SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THREE years ago a family named Dell came to Morristown, Penn., from Germany. They were to tell their friends and neighbors, named Wagner, shortly after their arrival, whether it would be advisable for them to come also. Shortly afterward, and for a long time, the Wagners received glowing descriptions of America and urging them strongly to come. These letters were ostensibly written by the Dells. Finally, they concluded to send their daughter Margaret to verify these reports and help them to join her. When she arrived at Morristown she discovered that the Dells—whom she could not find—had not written to her family, but that the letters urging them to come were written by a rejected lover named Thomas Smith, who took this means to be revenged on his obdurate sweetheart. Nothing daunted the plucky Margaret sought and obtained employment at a low salary in a family as servant. Thinking she could earn more by so doing she afterward donned male attire, purchased an outfit and secured work in Dartzell's limestone quarry. There she was known as Nick Deibert. No one suspected her sex. But as she would not join the men in their orgies on pay day she was eventually suspected of being a spy and the cause of the discharge of two men. Finally, at the end of five months, the men demanded her peremptory dismissal on that ground.

Margaret, taking in the situation, told her story to Superintendent Ellsworth and revealed her sex. She resumed her feminine attire while the men were sent for and told of their mistake and of the girl's vicissitudes. Their wrath forthwith changed to sympathy and a purse of $100 was presented to her right there and then. With this and $150 she had saved she intends to send for her parents.

A STRANGE account of the travels of a diamond recently came to light in the South African diamond fields, says the Jewellers' Weekly. The authorities, although they have a record of nearly all the valuable gems ever found in the fields, know nothing of the one that is the subject of this inquiry, except what has been revealed by the confession of the alleged owner to establish his claim. The claimant is a seaman on the Drummond Castle, one of the fleet of steamships plying between England and the Cape of Good Hope. He asserts that in 1883, while in St. Paul de Loando, he found the stone, which he kept as an attractive pebble. He often showed the stone to his messmates, but one day missed it under circumstances that caused him to believe that a fellow sailor had stolen it. Subsequently he saw an account of a large diamond alleged to have reached the London market by indirection. It was described as chipped and having a flaw in it, which reminded him of some of the peculiarities of his lost pebble. He was afterward favored with a view of the diamond, and at once pronounced it the pebble that had mysteriously been taken from his possession. The claimant alleges that the stone was sold by the thief at Port Elizabeth to a merchant, who is reported to have realized a fabulous sum upon it. The seaman has taken the necessary steps to establish his title to the gem, and if his proofs are as convincing as his story is remarkable he will probably recover it. It is unfortunate, however, that the authorities are inclined to disbelieve the story of the tar.

THE Manhattan Elevated Railway of New York City, has just avoided a curious suit for damages by paying a small sum to the aggrieved person. Not many weeks ago an old gentleman, with bundles in both hands and ticket between his lips, toiled up the stairs on an elevated railway station, and hurrying along toward his train attempted to deposit his ticket by simply opening his mouth over the ticket chopper's box and trusting the rest to gravity. But gravity did its work too well, for not only did the ticket fall in, but along with it fell his false teeth. The old gentleman, amid the unsympathetic grins of the assembled crowd, set down his bundles and vainly endeavored to fish out the teeth. Then an officer of the station came to his aid with a bent wire, but the teeth refused to bite, and while the old gentleman was looking around for some bait with which to tempt his lost property, the impatient ticket chopper pumped the teeth and sundry accumulated tickets into the hidden bowels of his box, and the old gentleman went on his way in an unpleasant state of mind. In due time his complaint in writing reached headquarters, and now by the advice of counsel the company has paid for one set of false teeth.

THERE was recently an 18-year-old girl visiting in Keokuk, Iowa, who is seven feet and eight and one-half inches tall and weighs 232 pounds. Her name is Ella Ewing, and she is known as the Missouri Giantess. She was accompanied by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ewing. She was born in Scotland county, Mo., in 1872, and she is the only child of her parents. Up to the age of 9 Miss Ella was an ordinary child, but after that she began developing rapidly and has not yet attained her full growth.

She has an aversion to publicity, and absolutely refuses to be exhibited as a curiosity. Large sums have been offered her parents by showmen, but all have been declined. Some idea of her immensity can be obtained from the fact that it takes twenty yards of cloth, double width, to make her a dress, while her mother only requires nine. Her father is 6 feet 1 inch in height, and her mother only 5 feet 3 inches, and none of her relatives on either side has been noted for unusual size.

THE retirement of the eccentric Countess Sarolta Vay to the quiet of a home at Pesth recalls the remarkable vagaries of this titled Hungarian woman. As a psychological and physiological study she has few equals. At the age of 21, brilliant, beautiful and very wealthy, she donned men's garb and started out on a career of unexampled deception and criminal adventure. She devoted much of her time to making love to women and during her career married nine different girls, some of them belonging to families of distinction. Prof. Krafft-Ebing, who knew her well, furnishes this description of this very strange woman: "She is a woman of imposing appearance. She is of medium height, and has limbs of masculine development. Her shoulders are heavy, her chest is broad. Her hair is short, curly and almost black. Her nose turns up slightly and her mouth has the curves of Cupid's bow. Although her years of dissipation have cut deep lines in her face, she is still handsome and looks like a boy of 21."

THIS story comes all the way from Russia: A lady of Warsaw desiring to marry advertised the fact in the daily papers and enumerated the qualifications she required in her suitor. Among them she mentioned that he must be the owner of real estate. She received many letters in reply, but one of them was strikingly original. The writer said that he possessed all that which the lady desired in her future husband. He was good-looking, he held a respectable position, he had many friends and was received in good society, and could support a family comfortably. As to real estate, he had that, too; he was the owner of a plot of ground in a cemetery which was large enough to accommodate him, a wife and six children. The lady selected the writer of this letter from the whole number of suitors. She opined that a young man of his position who had thought of acquiring graves for himself and a large family before he was married was surely worthy of the endowment of her heart and hand.

JOHN R. MILLER, a veteran of the Union Army, took to the National Tribune office, Washington, recently, a live land turtle which he had found in the woods near Fairfax Seminary, Va., and which had carved upon its shell the following inscription: "1863. H. A. H. Co. A 3. P. R. V. C." After a search of the records it was found that the only member of the company and regiment named having the initials H. A. H. was Henry A. Harner, of Reading, Penn. A. S. Tabar, the chief clerk of Mr. Lemon's office, wrote to Mr. Harner and received a reply showing that he undoubtedly carved his initials on that turtle's back twenty-seven years ago. Mr. Harner said he was a private in Company A, Third P. R. V. C., Captain Lenhard; that he marked several turtles while in service in different parts of Virginia, and that his company lay at Fairfax Seminary for a time and also at Fairfax Court House. He asked to have the turtle sent on to him.

A CURIO that has excited considerable of a sensation in the fashionable New York cafes and theatre lobbies is the watch that is owned by Fred Rullman, a well known ticket broker. He has simply to draw his watch from his pocket to attract the attention of anyone who chances to be near. The watch is the only one of its kind in the city, he says. It looks exactly like a round black rubber snuffbox. The cases open like any ordinary watch, but it requires a careful examination to discover the fact that a watch with a solid gold case is really enclosed in the snuffbox. Exactly why the watch is rigged up in this singular fashion Mr. Rullman never clearly explains. He says it is a protection against being struck by lightning or stray electricity from the subways. The watch was a present by a gentleman who told him that he needed such protection.

A NOVEL foot-race came off a few days ago in Chattanooga, Tenn., the prize being nothing less than the hand of a mountain maid, Polly Andrews, the belle of Walden's Ridge. Tom Mitchell and John Vanleet sued for her favor and she was unable to decide between them. They being in earnest, proposed a duel, to which the girl demurred, realizing that if one were killed and the other a fugitive, she would lose both. As the crucial test she decided upon a foot-race from the Tennessee River to Fairmount, on the summit of Walden's Ridge, a matter of ten miles, much of it a steep climb. The men started at 2 p. m., and at 5.10 Vanleet reached the goal, a country post-office. His rival came in a bad second, fifteen minutes later. The beaten man accepted the situation and Miss Polly accepted the winner.

A WESTERN journal relates the following: A few mornings ago Thomas Trees went down the creek from his father's house to examine some traps he had set. While inspecting the traps, he heard his dogs making an unusual noise some distance below him. On going to the dog he found him lying on the ground and partridges sticking out all around his body. The dog had found a flock, and alighting in the midst, had pinioned ten; but when he rose up, eight of them escaped, he still holding two with his paws. Thomas secured the two partridges—the others all escaping. This is an extraordinary feat for a dog, and only needed a word from the young man to have secured the whole of the birds originally captured by the dog.

THE death of Mrs. Susan F. Merrifield, at Americus, Ga., revives interest in one of the most peculiar cases ever known of a vow of silence made and kept for thirty years. In 1860 Mrs. Merrifield was telling her husband of some occurrence, when he, in a testy mood, requested her to be silent, as the sound of her voice was hateful to him. She replied that if her voice annoyed him he should never hear it again, and this vow, in spite of the entreaties of husband, children and friends, she faithfully kept for thirty years. Her husband died some years ago appealing in vain to her to speak to him, and on her own death-bed she bade adieu to her children by means of the signs she had employed through her long years of silence.

LAST May a sixty-six pound meteor fell on the farm of John Goddovel, in Winnebago County, Iowa. Peter Hugland found it, and sold it to Professor Winchell. When John heard of this he got mad and sued Peter for "maliciously and feloniously abstracting one certain stone which fell on plaintiff's farm some time last May, through an act of God, said stone having probably been hurled from some other planet in a state of eruption, and being therefore of great value to the plaintiff, who wishes by means of it to acquaint himself with the works of the Creator." The court couldn't resist this plea, and the stone was awarded to John. But Peter has taken the case to the Supreme Court of Iowa, and the end is not yet.

AN interesting spectacle has recently been seen in the Orkneys. It is probably the first of its kind ever authenticated in living memory. A correspondent writes to a contemporary: "What is said to be a mermaid has been seen for some weeks, at stated times, at Southside, Deerness. It is about six to seven feet in length, with a little black head, white neck and a snow white body and two arms. In swimming it appears just like a human being. At times it will come very close in shore and appear to be sitting on a sunken rock, and will wave and work its hands. It has never been seen entirely out of water. Many persons who doubted its genuineness now suppose it to be a deformed seal.

A CASE of extraordinary longevity is reported by a Monastir newspaper. In a village near Elbassan lives a man named Ismail, who is alleged to be one hundred and forty years of age. He has two sons, respectively aged seventy-five and twenty years.

J. HENNIKER HEATON, M. P., has been traveling in this country to collect information which will assist him in carrying into effect a scheme for ocean penny postage, which he declares he is confident will be established.

The average earnings per year of wage orkers in Massachusetts is $419.

Dutch Courtship.

In certain parts of Holland, when a young man thinks he has found his affinity, it is customary for him to ask for a match to light his cigar at the door of the loved one's house. This little subterfuge is intended to arouse the parents of the girl to the fact that something is in the wind. If a second call with a similar object is made soon after, no doubt is left of the young man's intentions, and the parents proceed to investigate the young man's character and antecedents, with a view of ascertaining his eligibility as a member of the family. When he calls the third time, always for a match to light his cigar, they are prepared to give him an answer.

If his suit is regarded with favor he is politely requested to step inside for the first time, and is served with a light. If he is not accepted he is refused a light, and the door is shut in his face without further ceremony. But having prepared for this contingency, the downcast suitor will, in all probability, light his weed with a match from his own box, and walk away musing on the transitory nature of all earthly things. When the accepted suitor is invited to enter the house he, as a matter of course, informs the parents which of their daughters has captivated his fancy.

When this is settled the young man steps forward and they join hands. While the engagement is by no means considered a settled fact, even at this important stage, yet it is stated as a truth that when on the occasion of the young man's third visit his inamorata has offered him a second cigar, which he had smoked in the house, the engagement has never been canceled.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent any where on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Using a Girl as a Horse.

A few days since some ladies and gentlemen walking in the cemetery glanced at an adjacent lot and saw a young girl hitched to a cultivator, like a horse, and driven by an apology of a man, who, when the poor girl faltered in the work, would urge her on by threats and curses. The facts in this case are in the possession of a certain gentleman who will make it warm for the old scoundrel who uses his help like animals. It is enough to make one's blood curdle to see such people allowed to do this, and it will be our pleasure to help protect any one who will give the villain a sound threshing the next time he is caught doing anything of this kind.—*Hudson Journal.*

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Senator Hawley practices on the violin very day.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Senate Wade Hampton, in spite of his cork leg, is an expert horseman.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Farmer Camp employs 250 Piute Indians in picking hops near Folsom, Cal.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Queen Victoria's family circle now numbers fifty living descendants.

Woman, her diseases and their treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M.D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Pasteur is small and pale, and limps when he walks.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co., 522 Wyandotte st., Kansas City, Mo

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Russell Sage keeps the first dollar he ever earned in a glass case.

The saving in clothing where Dobbins's Electric Soap is used, is *twenty times* the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been for sold 24 years. To-day just as pure as in 1865. Try it. Your grocer has it or will order it

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A reunion of the delegates who nominated Lincoln is talked of.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Fruit crops have been almost a total failure this year.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars

Plymouth, Mich., has three factories turning out toy guns.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

It is likely that Russia will prohibit Chinese immigration over her eastern borders.

Its Excellent Qualities

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum or any affection caused by impure blood, is sufficient to convince any one of the superior and peculiar curative powers of this medicine. The following statement is right to the point:

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared."—J. S. CARLILE, Naurlight, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens Moult. "One large can saved me $40. send six for $5 to prevent roup," says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs five $1. A 2 1-4 pound can $1.20 post-paid; 6 cans $5 express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass

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POWERFUL GUNS.

How the New War Ships of Our Navy are Armed.

From an article on the above by Commander C. F. Goodrich, in the Century, we quote as follows: "How very few persons, by the way, appreciate the latent power of a modern projectile when in motion. Those who have visited the Atlanta and have seen her smaller guns, of six inches caliber, whisked about by one man, will be even the less likely to realize that their shot can pierce an iron plate over eight inches thick at the distance of a thousand yards. Try to imagine for a moment the number of men who would have to pull on a line that, arranged in any conceivable way, could be made to throw the hundred-pound shot with force enough to make such a hole. Yet all of this power is stored up in a cartridge weighing less than fifty pounds. To contain and restrain such a power, we must, it is evident, use the best material obtainable; the best at the beginning, best in the midst of the firing, and best at the close. It must stand the sudden and heavy first shock; must yield a little, without rupture or permanent distortion, when the pressure is at its greatest; must return to its original shape when all is over; and it must offer, at all times, the greatest possible resistance to fracture. Technically our metal must be tough, elastic and of great tensile strength. These qualities find their highest development in forged steel. As in guns, so in what they throw, the tendency is towards larger masses, more perfect material, greater destructiveness. The cannon-ball of our grandfathers gave place to the eight-inch and nine-inch shell of our fathers. To-day we are using elongated steel projectiles—weighing in some cases a ton each—that will pierce iron armor measured in thickness by the foot, or even the yard; we are charging some with melinite or other frightful explosives that will create untold havoc, or with noxious chemicals to suffocate a whole ship's company.

"Other weapons are experiencing the same development. Hotchkiss—an American, of course—brought out his revolver cannon, then his rapid-fire guns. The largest of these was a six-pounder. Mounted on a swivel it could be fired from the shoulder like an old wall piece, delivering about twelve shots a minute. Presto! we now hear of 30-pounders, 70-pounders and 100-pounders of this type. Imagine shoulder practice with a six-inch gun weighing five tons and three-quarters, at the rate of ten rounds in a minute, each round capable of piercing fifteen inches of wrought iron! Such guns exist, and will constitute a large part of the armament of the most modern ships of war. Every one is inventing some new form of mounting to hold the gun that deals such rapid and powerful blows, or of breech mechanism to lessen the time taken up in loading. Electricity, steam, hydraulic and pneumatic power are used in our new ships to load and handle guns. Maxim—American again—utilizes the recoil of the piece to do all the loading and firing.

"The improvements in guns within the last few years have been so great as to amount to a revolution, and their constant end has been increase in the power of the gun and in the rapidity of its fire. In the first direction we appear to have reached a limit in the 110-ton gun, and there is a tendency to recede, for it is generally admitted that a smaller gun will do the work required for naval service. The largest gun contemplated for our new battle-ships is the thirteen-inch 60-ton gun, firing a 1,200-pound shell with a velocity of 2,100 feet per second. In the second direction we are making constant progress, but it is mainly by improvements in gun mountings and in the service of ammunition. The limit of the rapid-fire principle is reached when the ammunition becomes too heavy to be easily handled by one man, and it is believed that this limit has even been passed in the English six-inch rapid-fire gun. For the present, at least, we are content with a four-inch gun firing a 36-pound shell; and a large part of the armament of the ships now building will consist of these guns."

A Chalk Mountain.

Last winter the discovery of a huge mountain of pure chalk in Union county, Missouri, one mile from the Alexander county line, three miles from the line of the Grand Tower and Carbondale railroad, and within three miles of the Mississippi river, was announced; but until the past few weeks the magnitude of the find was not appreciated, inasmuch as the work of development had not proceeded to any extent. The mountain is about 150 feet high, and from borings thus far made there does not appear to be any limit to the chalky substance. The mountain is the property of Jonathan Peery, whose residence is at Mount Veron, Ill., and who is just now putting the chalk on the cars at $5 per ton. The chalk is found by scratching away about a foot of the soil, when the pure white substance is exposed in a solid mass, unalloyed by any foreign elements, apparently as pure as the driven snow. The discovery is the more imporant from the fact that it is said to be the only chalk bank known in the United States, and as it is convenient to the railroad and to the Mississippi river, where it may be handled in barges, its value is not likely to be over-estimated. A company of capitalists in this city are investigating the mine with a view to purchasing the entire property.—[Commercial Advertiser.

Coal Washing.

A coal washing plant has been erected at a colliery in Yorkshire, Eng. The plant has a capacity of 400 tons per day, but has dealt with 500 tons by the wet process. The system adopted is carefully sizing the smudge and automatically washing and rewashing after crushing the various sizes. The plant is driven by a 100-horse power steam engine, and the water used in the process of washing is circulated by means of a powerful centrifugal pump, which, when in full work, circulates nearly five tons of water per minute. The object in erecting this plant was to produce a high-class coke out of a mixture of very dirty hard and soft smudge. The coke produced is of uniform quality, and the ash in the coke is steadily kept below four per cent. Besides the preparation of the smudge for the coke ovens, a quantity of small peat, suitable for fuel, is produced by the washer.

The Vitality of the Snail.

The snail is blessed with a very great power of vitality. A case is recorded of an Egyptian desert snail, which came to life on being immersed in warm water, after it had passed four years glued to a card in the British Museum. Some specimens in the collection of a naturalist revived after they had apparently been dead for fifteen years, and snails frozen for weeks together in solid blocks of ice have recovered on being thawed out. The eggs of this creature are as hard to destroy as himself. They are perfectly indifferent to freezing, and have been known to prove productive after having been shriveled up in an oven to the semblance of grains of sand.

AN ADVERTISING TRADE.

Perhaps it may have Happened in Blissville County, Fairyland.

"I would like to have an advertisement inserted."

This is a slogan that would resurrect a dead man behind a newspaper counter, and the clerk turned as if moved by an electric current, and ejaculated:

"Yes, sir; want the top of the column, I s'pose?"

"No, I am not particular," said the advertiser.

"Want it inside next leading editorials?"

"Either page will answer," replied the other.

"Want a cut of a death's-head and marrow-bones or a sore leg to make it attractive, or a portrait of the advertiser with long hair and turned-down shirt collar?"

"Clear type, black ink and white paper are good enough for me," was the response.

"All right; want a head line in type an inch longer than Jenkins' ad, in next column, or will you have it put in upside down or your name in crooked letters like forked lightning all over it?"

"No; a plain, straightforward advertisement in a space of four inches will answer my purpose."

"Good enough. Want about ten inches of notice free, don't you? Family history, how your grandfather blacked Washington's boots once; mention of yourself as a member of a circulating library, church, fire company, co-operative store, baseball club and other important public positions?"

The customer said he did not care for any notice.

"Of course," said the clerk, "you want a paper sent to each member of the firm; one for yourself and the privilege of taking half a dozen off the counter every week for the next year or two because you advertise?"

The gentleman expected to pay for his paper, and asked the price of the advertisement.

The delighted clerk figured it up, and then asked:

"If we send the bill around in about a year, you can tell the boy when to call again, can't you?"

"No, I will pay you now," said the other, taking out a roll of bills.

The newspaper man's eyes bulged as he said:

"Ah! you want to ask for 75 per cent. discount and 25 per cent. off for cash?"

"I am ready to pay a fair price for value received. Tell me your regular rates and here is the money."

A beatific expression spread over the wan face of the worn clerk, and he murmured:

"Stranger, when did you come down, and when do you expect the apostles along?"—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Measurements of Criminals.

Experience confirms the belief that M. Bertillon's system of measuring parts of the human frame, referred to in our columns some months ago, affords a far more trustworthy means of identifying criminals than photographic portraiture. According to Mr. Spearman's article on "Criminals in France," in the English Illustrated Magazine, the French authorities, with an experience in the measurement of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand subjects, have never yet found two cases in which all the measurements were alike. The size and position of marks and scars, when measured with the same extreme accuracy, afford a sort of check upon the bodily measurements. It is said that exact duplicates of two or more marks have never been found on two individuals. If, therefore, they get a suspected person whose measurements and marks prove to be absolutely identical with a record, it becomes certain that the record refers to him. So convinced are the French officials of this that we are told that they now trust entirely to the figures and never even look at a photograph till they have satisfied themselves of the absolute tallying of the anthropometrical description.—[London News.

Turning the Tables on Vanderbilt.

There is a story of a young man employed on one of the Vanderbilt roads who, after fruitless endeavors to get his salary raised, finally went to William H. Vanderbilt himself.

He was kindly received, but when it came to the question of an increase in salary, Mr. Vanderbilt said "Young man, the trouble in these days is not that men do not get salaries enough, but that they are extravagant and do not keep what they get."

With admirable composure the young man took a note book and pencil from his pocket, and, after a little figuring, said: "Mr. Vanderbilt, as I figure it, if God had given Adam a salary of $25,000 a year, and he had lived till the present day and hoarded every cent of it during these 6,000 years, he would still be $50,000,000 poorer than you are. Are there not possibly other ways of getting ahead besides saving one's salary?"

Mr. Vanderbilt quickly closed the interview, but is said to have ordered the young man's salary raised in recognition of his coolness and keenness.—[Boston Globe.

Corn Husk Paper.

It is stated that one of the best utilized waste products in Australia is that of corn husks for the production of cloth and paper. The husks are boiled with an alkali in tubular boilers, the glutinous matter being pressed out from the fibre by hydraulic apparatus, leaving the fibres in the shape of a mass or chain of longitudinal threads, interspersed with a dense mass of short fibres. The fibre is easily worked, either alone or in combination with rags, into the finest writing or printing papers, and it also very readily takes any tint or color. If the gluten is left in the pulp, in the process of manufacture, the paper can be made extremely transparent.

THE San Francisco Chronicle estimates that the fruit shipments from California to the East this year will reach 10,000 carloads, or 200,000,000 pounds. It says: "At an average price of 5 cents a pound—which may be considered low, as the above embraces a vast quantity of dried fruit, which sells at from 8 to 20 cents a pound—our surplus for export will bring the State at least $10,000,000. This is a pretty good showing for a section in which apples and pears sold freely at $1.50 to $3 a pound forty years ago, and which at that time was deemed by most persons unfit for any other purposes than to dig gold and raise cattle for their hides and tallow."

Pay Your Moulting Hens.

Many people get only from five to six dozen eggs in a year from a hen and lose money when they ought to get three times that many and make money rapidly. How? There are about 600 eggs in the ovaries of a hen; get all you can of them in two years, then kill the hen. You thus save two or three years' feeding of the hen which is no small item if you buy all the food. When a hen is in "condition," says a high poultry authority "she will lay plenty of eggs." Therefore help her through the moulting season that she may be in condition to lay during the winter. Thousands of people have proven Sheridan's Condition Powder to be worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting. It keeps them in health, helps form the new plumage, and gets them in condition to lay early. If you give them during the moulting Sheridan's Condition Powder daily in extra doses, they will get to laying much sooner and will lay all winter, larger, better, and more vigorous eggs for hatching than pullets. But don't keep them a third year; get all the eggs in two. *Remember Sheridan's Powder is not an egg-food; you can raise or make food as cheaply as anyone.* To any person interested I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., on receipt of name and stamp for reply will send a recipe for making a good egg-food at small cost. They are also the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder. For 50 cts. they will send two twenty-five cent packs, five packs for $1; or for $1.20 one large 2¼ pound can of Powder postpaid; six cans for $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of the best poultry magazine sent free. The paper one year and a large can of Powder for $1.50.

Children are certain cares and careful comforts.

What Every Horseman and Cattle Owner Wants.

A Good Reliable Liniment and Condition Powder.

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