Manya Werd Tale Hidden Away in the Records of Strange Disappearance Kept by the Police—A Remarkable (Case Unraveled by a Mind-Header. Many a queer tale, more weird and Interesting than any penned by writers of fiction, is hidden away in the records of mysterious disappearances kept by the Chicago Police Department. Between three hundred and four hundred men and women drop out of sight every year in this city—disappear as compietely as if the earth hand opened and swallowed them. What becomes of these poople is a mystery few detectives care to attempt to explain. Foul play is the explanation advanced by their relatives in nine cases out of ten, murder by footpads being the customary plea, but in few instances are the facts such as to justify this conclusion.

Wholesale killings for plunder sould not go on year after year without detection. Sconer or later the bodies of some of the alleged victims would turn up, or stolen valuables would be found in that market for all hieves, the pawnshop. It is because flack of developments of this kind hat officers experienced in criminal matters scout the idea of foul play. But people keep on disappearing at an ilarming rate, and the natural question is, What becomes of them?

They are not embezzlers or others who have known cause for hiding themselves. If the reports received at Poice Headquarters are accurate, nearly till of these missing people are indiriduals free from financial or domestic troubles, and, to all outward appearances, happily situated in life.

"Men do queer things at times," said former Captain Elliott, in disassing this oddest. Sometimes they easily become insane and actually lose hier identity, but as a rule those who isappear are not afflicted mentally. In nearly every instance where a man of sound mind disappears, and no nurder has been committed, close investigation will disclose the fact that has some real or fancied cause for getting out of the way. Wives are always positive their husbands love hear has been committed, close investigation will discl

stablished.

"One of the queerest cases of mysterious disappearance with which the Chicago Police Department has had to deal is that of John W. Matthews, who quietly dropped out of sight in this sity last November and has never been heard from. An unusually vigorous tearch was made for Matthews because he was an intimate friend of Captain Campbell, secretary of the Department, and the latter interested himself in seeing that the hunt was a thorough me, Matthews lived in Monmouth, Ill., and was a man of considerable wealth. He came to Chicago about the middle of November, wearing a new suit of clothes and with 5700 in cash. Here he met and talked with several friends, all of whom afterward remarked that he was in the health and spirits. Two days are Matthews was missing and no race of him was to be found.

"The police were bailled, when a mind-reader gave them a clew which led to strange disclosures. This person and Matthews had been saddenly taken insane in Chicago and had gone to a hotel in Madison street, near Clark street, where he registered under his proper name, but in an undecipherable running hand, and had been assigned to a room on the fourth foor. Before bedtime, however, he had taken a car and gone to the lake near Jackson Park, where he drowned himself. Shortly after this, the mind-ceader said, the body was washed ashore in the Calumet region, where it was found by a fisherman, who appropriated the money and valuables, and then to save himself trouble buried the romains in the sand.

"Matthews's signature was found on the hotel register, and he had been assigned to a fourth-floor room, which he had not occupied. Search along the southern lake front revealed a spoi dentical with that given by the mind-reader as the place where Matthew had jumped into the water, and in the Calumet country the officers found the fisherman they were after. There, also, it was easy to make out the mind-reader was the place where Matthew had jumped into the water, and in the Calumet country the officers found the fisherma

Faying For One's Own Arrest.

Lake City, Fla., has set out to make the dancer pay the fiddler in a novel way. The town has appointed a single night watchman and decreed that he shall be paid at the rate of \$2.50 for each arrest made, the prisoner to furnish the present of the shall be paid at the rate of \$2.50 for each arrest made, the prisoner to furnish the present of the shall be paid at the prisoner to furnish the present of the shall be paid at the prisoner to furnish the prisoner of the shall be paid at the prisoner of the prisoner of the shall be paid at the prisoner of the

WISE WORDS.

The situation that has not its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man.—Thomas Carlyle.

Truth is the offspring of unbroken meditations and of thoughts often revised and corrected.—Wollaston.

There is no happiness in having and getting, but only in giving; half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness.—Henry Drummond. Remember your own soul must be

suit of happiness.—Henry Drummond.
Remember your own soul mnst be illuminated before you can help others; the spring does not brim over with retreshing waters that has not a hidden tource.—Light on the Hidden Way.
When the hour of death comes—that somes to high and low alike—then it's ha what we have dune for ourselves, but we have dune for others that we think on maist pleasantly.—Sir Walter Scott.

Lorselts to Christ should seed for the statement of the state

Scott.

Loyalty to Christ should stand first in Christian thought and life. Everything else should be adjusted and controlled by that. Test your relation to thurch, society, State, business, everything by that.

thing by that.

As the flint contains the spark, unknown to itself, which the steel alone can awaken to life, so adversity often reveals to us hidden gems, which prosperity or negligence would forever tave hidden.—H. W. Shaw.

What comfort, what strength, what economy there is in order—material order, intellectual order, moral order! Order means light and peace, inward liberty, and free command over one's self. Order is power.—Amiel's Journal.

Time, which consists the steel alone.

tiberty, and free command over one's self. Order is power.—Amiel's Journal.

Time, which consisteth of parts, can be no part of infinite duration or of eternity, for then there would be an infinite time past to-day, which to-morrow would be more than infinite. Time is one thing and infinite duration is another.—Grew.

"Keep back your own troubles—don't hide them, but keep them back. Put them aside, and let those who come in contact with you feel only the result of them in finding you full of sympathy, understanding, and strength to give help where and when it is needed. Remember the truest and best way to help others is through your character—through what you are. No lasting work can be done in any other way."

Contemplate three things, and thou wilt avoid sin. Know whence thou comest, whither thou goest, and before whom thou art hereafter to render a responsible account. Whence comest thou? From a perishable atom. Whither goest thou? To a place of ashes, worms and maggots. Before whom art thou hereafter to render a responsible account? Before the Sovereign of the King of kings, the Holy One. Blessed be his name.—Rabbi Akabiah.

The Similarity of Oxen.

one. Blessed be his name.—Rabbi Akabiah.

The Similarity of Oxen.

An ambitious young lawyer paid his first visit to a country court holding its session not very far from New Orleans not long since. He went to represent a big railroad in a suit brought by a countryman to recover the value of an ox which departed this life in a vain attempt to hold up the limited mail. The question before the court was one of identification; and the countryman had testified that he knew the ox by his color and the flesh marks. The young lawyer rose and with dignity, said: "If Your Honor please, there can be no question that this witness has sworn falsely when he testified that an ox can be recognized by his color. I was a stenographer before I became a lawyer, and for two days, Your Honor (frawing out his notebook), I have taken a detailed description of every ox that passed the hotel, and I am prepared to swear as an expert that all oxen look alike to me." Your are trifling with the dignity of this court, sir!' sternly said the Judge, "and I will fine—" "Hold on, Judge," said the clerk, "there hain't been but one yoke of oxen in this town in a week. Old Man Henley's been a-haulin' wood and the lawyer's been counting the same oxen over and over." "Judgment for the plaintiff," said the Judge, and the city lawyer, glad to escape the wrath of this Honor, took his departure, a sader but wiser man.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Orleans Times-Democrat.

Odd Facts About New York's School Army.
The school army of New York, numbering 400,000 young Americans, would make 400 regiments of the American Guards—allowing the girls to enroll—each regiment numbering 1000, an army equal to forty full brigades of ten regiments.

The length of stride of the average school boy is two feet six inches. Drawn up in the single line, the last boy in the line would be up the State 200 miles, somewhere in the vicinity of Syracuse.

Marching in platoons of sixteen, close order, practically filling Broadway from curb to curb, the column, when ready to move, would be twelve miles long, extending from the City Hall up Broadway to Fordham.

To carry the comparison further, what a mouster of a schoolboy this army of 400,000 would make. Assuming an average weight of fifty pounds each, all the schoolboys made into one would produce a giant of 20,000,000 pounds weight. As four feet six inches is an average schoolboy's height, this Greater New York boy would be 340 feet tall, his girth at the top of his knickerbockers a mere triffe at 180 feet, and the length of his feet sixty feet.—New York Journal.

Object to the Study of Physiology.

Christian Scientists in Racine, Wis., object to the teaching of physiology in the public schools, on the ground that physiology is a study in the science of life, and that in case their children were taken sick, it would prevent, is a large measure, their recovery.



sings from the pulpit. Women, above, ever, are still to be permitted to give public testimony for the benefit and in the presence of the privileged sex.

Feathers in Women's Mats.

What a comment on woman is this Item! Frank M. Chapman, of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the American Maseum of Natural History, New York, has been women in this city during and the Queen of the Carlon Maseum of Natural History, Maseum of Natur

ment.—The Ledger.

Would You Grow Flump, Madame?
Eat for breakfast oatmeal swimming in cream. Drink not tea or coffee, but cocca, chocolate and milk. Spurn toast, especially if it be made of graham or gluten bread. Eat freshly made wheat bread with butter and honey.

hades when honey.

Eat fruit for your breakfast, but not the tart grape and the tarter grape-fruit. Eat baked apples with plenty of sugar and cream, and all sorts of stewed fruits, which require sweeten-

of sugar and cream, and all sorts of stewed fruits, which require sweetening.

Eat meats with fat on them. Eat fish with white cances. Eat potatoes, cornstarch, simple puddings and ice creams.

Drink milk and cream whenever you happen to want them. If you don't care for these nourishing drinks, cultivate a taste for them. Avoid lemonade, lime juice and the like.

Wear warm, luxurious clothing, but be careful not to have it so warm as to induce perspiration, for that will prove thinning. Do not let it be too heavy, either.

Do not take more exercise than is absolutely essential to health. Take the air—yes. But let it be in a carriage whenever you can, or on a sunny bench in the park. Violent exercise is the worst possible thing for the woman who would fain grow plump.—Don't worry. Don't lie awake at night to think of your shortcomings and other people's sins.

Don't care violently for any one. Hearts and consciences are foes to rounded contours and shapely necks.

New York Journal.

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New York Journal.

The Art of Daraiag.

The proper darning of a rentin cloth is an art that can not be easily picked up and should be taught to girls as an essential part of their practical home letaining. The expert darner of woolen cloth will make a rent practically invisible by weaving together torn edges, matching them as carefully as possible, and afterward pressing the rent. A fine sewing silk is used to darn woolen cloth in preference to any wool, which would not be strong enough unless the thread or raveling was too coarse. Where the cloth is thick enough, endeavor to conceal the silk thread between the free and back of the cloth. Begin about half an inch from the edge of one side of the tear, and run the needle the same distance from the other edge, concealing the thread carefully and drawing the edges closely together, but not so that they overlap. If there is any nap on the cloth, brush it back while you are darning and then brush it down again. Lay a damp cotton cloth on the wrong side of the cloth, year the darn, and press it down once, then remove the cotton cloth and press next the woolen surface, being careful that you do not press it perfectly dry, but that a very little steam arises after the iron is we have a feet in the standard press it down once, then remove the cotton cloth and press next the woolen surface, being careful that you do not press it perfectly dry, but that a very little steam arises after the iron is we have a surface and a velvet belt.

In Paris fuf is and flounces and press it down once, then remove the cotton

Women in the Presbyterian Church.

A recommendation has gone before the Presbyterian Board to the effect that women be forbidden the use of pulpits for public addresses to mixed audiences, and that it be considered improper to give notices of such meetings from the pulpit. Women, however, are still to be permitted to give public testimony for the benefit and in the presence of the privileged sex.

Feather's in Women's Hats.

What a comment on woman is this Women is the presence of the privileged sex.

Feather's in Women's Hats.

tration, the income of the State from this source has grown from \$100 to \$1000 a week.

Mrs. Annie Abbott, the "electrical woman wonder" of Georgia, has had her feurteen-year-old son arrested in Columbia, S. C., for stealing some of the gems presented to her by the royalties of Europe. She fainted like an ordinary woman when she confronted her boy in court the other day.

There are special costumes for almost every sort of amusement nowadays, but bowling has apparently been neglected. That is a fault easily remedied, however. A pretty girl who belongs to a suburban bowling club attends its meetings whenever the weather will permit on her bicycle. "And it is so much easier to play in short skirts," she says.

California has added many to the list of renowned women, but not always with such wholesomely famous names as those of the Klumpke sisters. There are four of them—Dorothea, who is one of the chief workers of the Paris Observatory; Anna, a portrait painter in Boston; Augusta, a physical in Paris, and Julia, one of the most brilliant pupils of Ysaye, the violinist.

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Mrs. J. I. Brandt, wife of the Rev. Mr. Brandt, pastor of the Christian Church'at Valparaiso, Ind., is'theowner of a cradle known to be 108 years old. It was brought to Indiana at an early day, and Mordecai Hardesty, the first white child born in Indianapolis, an uncle of Mrs. Brandt, was rocked therein. Altogether forty native Hoosiers have been rocked in the cradle, and it is still doing service in Mrs. Brandt's home.

Fashion Notes.

For older women there are some very stunning combinations in net and lace.

Belts of fancy ribbon are passed once or twice about the waist-line and tied in short loops and ends at the left side, using two and one-fourth to three yards of plain or fancy striped ribbon, two to four inches wide.

Miroir velvet, gay ribbons, flowers and foliage are manipulated skillfully in the decoration of both velvet and felt hats. Jet and steel ornaments follow in size and device the rhine stone and gilt novelties so highly favored.

Gloves in cherry red, salmon pinih and bright blue are out—in the shops. They are not to be seen in prodigions numbers. There are not many women who care to have such an air of business about them as to be taken for dyers' apprentices.

Polished copper for large pieces of brica-brac, such as lamp standards, candelabra, urns and so on, is more satisfactorly refurbished, candelabra, urns and so on, is more satisfactory for general use in the home than much wrought iron, which is rather funereal in appearance, unless it is very discreetly disposed.

A half-worn light silk waist may be very satisfactorily refurbished by striping it crosswise with black velvet ribbon entire.

Miss Ancient Marker in Marker in June 100 the marker in marker in marker in marker in the deal of the development of the marker in the

A CAME SHE KNOWS.

Full well, indeed, this game she plays, And many players fall before her:

Full well, indeed, this game are properly and many players fall before her;
Some conquered by her skilful ways
And some because—they half adore her.
If chance she makes a hapless move
She'll 'take it back' to dodge disaster
And lift appealing eyes to prove
That in such winning ways she's master,

Then, when the final move draws near,
And dire defeat she can surmise,
Her hands will shield the board in fear,
And she will vanquish with her sichs.
Thus Bertha plays the game of draughts
Nor needs the science of the wise;
In this, as it some sweeter crafts,
Bhe conquers by her wits—and oyes!
—Chicago Record.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

case," he desponser, guess I'll go and shoot myself."—Chicago News.

Teacher—"Don't any of you know how to find mountains on the map? Now, look at this map of Alaska, What is that row or chain of dark, round spots?" Class (in chorus)—"Nuggets!"—Puck.
"Boswell," said Dr. Johnson, meeting the biographer on the street, "I have been reading your manuscripts. There is a great deal about yourself in them. They seem to me to be You moirs rather than Memoirs."—Puck.
She—"But surely you believe that the sins of the father are visited on the children?" He—"Rather. My governor promised to let me have a fiver this morning; but he lost it at poker last night, so I didn't get it!"—Punch.

Miss Youngly—"So you've only those whim a month? Don't you think

drew long sigh of relief.—Cleveland Leader.

Miss Ancient Wantiman (suddenly awakening)—"I see you have my pocket-book; but there's very little money in that compared with what I have in bank." Burglar (graffly)—"Well, there ain't no way to git that!" Miss Ancient Wantiman—"H'm! Are you a single man?"—Puck.

"Borus, in your last novel you spoil the story by raising an insurmountable barrier between the here and heroine, whe certainly ought to have married each other." "I couldn't help it, Nagus. My wife insisted that I was the here of the story myself, and she got jealous of the heroine."—Chicago Tribune.

CLEANING POSTALS.

Process to Remove Printing from Un-canceled Cards.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best, Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely cures scrofula, Salt rheum, Dyspepsia, rheumatism,

Catarrh and all diseases Originating in or promoted

By impure blood. It is The great nerve tonic, Stomach regulator and Strength builder.



CANCER AND TUMOR PERMANENTLY CULT Of All forms of BLOOD DISEASES thoroughly eradicated from the system. Six

Send 50 cents for NASAL INSPIRATOR, or stamp for pamphlet to G. B. FARMER, Perth, Out., Canada. If afficted with } Thompson's Eye Water

"The Best is, Aye, the Cheapest." Avoid Imitations of any Substitutes for

SAPOLIO

Gained Forty-Eight Pounds,
"I had a strong appetite for liquor, which
was the beginning of the breaking down of
my health. I was also a slave to tan and
coffee drinking. I took the gold cure, but
it did not help me."

ness houses, that have taken advantage of this offer to save 50 cents on the dollar, and he feels sure he has got a business that, after it has become known, will prove a good paying investment.

Boston Transcript.

Prone to Donbt.

"Women are naturally inseedulous," remarked the whist player.

"That's contrary to the common impression."

"I don't care; it's true. You never can make one believe you the first time you tell her what are trumps."—
Washington Star.

Washington Star.

"A C, 5.

Web to the length of two and a quar er miles has been drawn from the ody of a single spider.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervor b-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Greats Kerve Restorer, Stirlal bottle and treatise fits DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 681 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUG-LASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

A woman is very apt to regard her friends as so many debts to be cheer fully and promptly met.





on the front of every package, and our trade-mark,"La Belle

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,

Borchester, Mass.

Lass, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1884.

Her Beginning.

Tom—How do you like that novel I brought you yesterday?

Alice—Oh, I don't like it at all. I don't care to finish it.

Tom—How much have you read?

Alice—One chapter.

Tom—Then you really haven't got into the story. The first chapter's merely a sort of an introduction.

Alice—But the first chapter isn't the one I've read, and the heroine dies!

No, you may take it back.