IT was no less a distinguished judge of men than the late General Grant who said that Viceroy Li Hung Chang of China was the greatest man he ever met.

THE men who fail and go down in oblivion belong to the class who never advertise, advertise occasionally or only as they think their trade will warrant.

THE people in novels see such strange things. Here is the hero of a popular novel now in publication who as his eye caught the glance of suddenly," and it was not winter either. Possibly the phrase was employed as an euphemism for cold

PROBABLY the most hideous images in existence are the Chinese gods of war, who are invoked when a battle is imminent. Then countless chickens and ducks and pigeons and fishes cit liquor near Little Tucksie. I was and cakes and baskets of rice are of a light-hearted, dare-devil disposi- distress. ferings to the gods-and to be eaten have spurred me to my best; but on kill me. by the lucky priests.

LENA MERTHENTHAL of Chicago may have a foreign sounding name, but she showed true Americanism when she broke her engagement with her young man because he would not celebrate the Fourth of July. That was the day of freedom for Miss Lena, who is astonished and grieved at the despairing young man's suicide.

Music typewriters have been invented, one of which works directly and another is attachable to a piano forte so that improvisations can be recorded. But the climax of ingenuity in this line will not be reached until we have a typewriter for Chinese, and it must be able to print Chinese while you are punching the keys for English.

THE pacific speeches of Emperor are of a character such as has been heard before and should not be taken without question. The German budget estimates an army expenditure of over \$150,000,000, which is a large advance on the expenditure of last year. Soft words are not always to be taken seriously.

In a recent magazine article Mr. W. D. Howells reports Nathaniel Hawthorne as saying in 1860: "I wish this country was out of the d-d shadow of Europe." Had the clear-visioned novelist foreseen how that shadow would broaden and darken during the next thirty-four years, he might have expressed his wish still more emphatically.

In these times when all Europe is sensitive about even the suggestion of war, it would be well to intimate to London editors that the boundaries of friendly powers should not be | twig, bent forward by my guide, with tampered with. Here is Vanity Fair, London, moving Vermont down to Central America, declaring "Vermont of Central America," to be the iwelling place of Rudyard Kipling.

A VERY Daniel has come to judgment at Champcourt, France, where a judge has decided that a man who fires blank cartridges at birds to scare them out of his crops is not required to take out a shooting license. The learned judge said that if you want to shoot birds you must take out a license, but you cannot kill them with blank cartridges, and the court was right.

THE public sentiment in favor o. a more rigorous restriction of immigration is gaining strength constantly in all parts of the country. Keep out the idle, the vicious. the restless, the turbulent, the disorderly. America has been too long the wash pot of Europe. Restrict immigration. That is the urgent demand of truly patriotic Americans in this day and generation.

In a recent bicycle race in Petroit not fewer than twentysix men broke the world's record for twenty-five miles because they had a good wind to help them. In trials of naval vessels allowances are always made for the influence of tides and currents. Ought not the same principle to govern in bicycle races, where the wind is always an important factor in increasing or retarding speed?

THERE is a law in England giving bicycles the same rights on the streets as carriages. It is called, by way of distinction, "The Cyclers' Magna Charta." In France a bill is and opening my eyes, looked into the pending in the chamber similar to muzzle of a revolver, while the voice Emilion. Haut Barsac, Hermitage and the English law of cyclers' rights. of my host said In this country the cyclers took what they wanted without any law-the rights of carriages in the streets and of pedestrians on the sidewalks. A little law is needed, not to protect cyclers, but for the protection of other people.

A WRITER in the London Athenæum is now proving that Mrs. Browning was born in 1806, instead of 1809. A lively controversy appears to be rising as to whether Robert Browning knew that his wife was in her fortieth instead of her thirty-seventh year when they were married. This ain't bad es that. Besides, Pete may there for remedies. Wine at the press might make a good subject for discussion at the Browning society next winter. Some doubtful and complex it'll prove an example to the others.' line may be illuminated by this research. After all, what difference can it make, since they lived happily ever after and both died in peace.

AN AMERICAN who brought a suit for the recovery of certain moneys in a court in London, England, although he won his suit, was not satisfied with the conduct of his solicitor, and accused him of not being able to speak anything better than London English. Thereupon the lawyer brought suit for libel, and It will now be in order for some Lon- put a bullet through my brain. doner to bring suit against the jury for exposing to obloquy the Hinglish which 'as halways been spoken in London since the days of King Enery.

SAVED BY A GIRL

"Yes, my hair is white for a man of my years," said he, running his shapely fingers through the snow-white locks. "But then I have seen a great deal of the world, you know. Sometimes I think it would have beei better if I had

"But what caused your hair to turn so white? It can not be age, for if I am a judge, you are not over 40." The major laughed.

"No. I was 40 on my last birthday and my hair has been its present shade for the last ten years."

"Come, major, I'm sure there is story here. Let's have it." Again the major smiled, but this time

"I never like to think of that time," the heroine "saw her face freeze he said. "But be it as you will. Have a fresh cigar; you will need it to strengthen your nerves, I'm very sure." "When I was 30 years old I was employed by Uncle Sam to scour the country for moonshiners. My territory lay mostly in the Southern states. It was in 1881 that I received an order from the chief of the division to go into the Tennessee region and locate several stills that were running out kegs of illibrought to the sacred temples as of- tion, and usually such an order would this September morning, when, leaving

civilization behind, I struck the trail leading up the side of the Little Tuck- stump of his cigar. sie, a strange feeling of foreboding came over me. The birds twittered above my head, and the purling brook | the children; she is my wife."-New rippled beneath my feet. All nature | York Journal. was at her best, and yet a feeling of indescribable dread oppressed me. "On I stumbled, deep in my gloomy

meditations, when suddenly I nearly fell over a girl, clad in a single calico garment, who was kneeling beside a hawberry bush filling a pail with the fruit. The surprise was mutual and she started up like a frightened fawn. Without disparagement of the sex can safely say that no plainer women exist on the continent than the average ed, however, she displayed a face in pleasing contrast with the characteristic high cheek bones and 'ague' complexion of that section. Her oval fea- up for padded legs in New York that outline, set off by a pair of ruby lips and jet black eyes, would compare favorably with those of any fashionable every first-class sporting goods store.

" 'Wha' be you un a-goin'?' she asked with a startled air. " 'I'm an artist,' I replied, 'come to sketch some bits of scenery. I am

looking for Jerry Bowman.' 'Wha' you want wi' him?' " 'I am going to board at his house.' " 'Huh! Then you un wants Ole

Hoss? "I was uncertain, but nodded. By this time I had drawn a pad from my pocket and began making hurried marks on it. The girl peered over my

shoulder and asked: 'How long be you a-goin' ter stay?' " 'Just over night,' I replied.

"She gazed at the scrawl and said: " 'Wall, I guess you un can come on.' "Up the tortuous path, twisting now to the right and now to the left, we went, till suddenly the girl pushed aside the thick undergrowth and darted along a trail leading directly into the heart of the forest. I said not a word. but did considerable thinking, as now and then a protruding hawberry briar tore its way into my flesh, or a stiff a 'zip' flew back, striking me across face. Suddenly I heard a low howling shriek. The girl gave a low, peculiar whistle, and the next instant four large curs were pawing at her feet, and in a most uncomfortable

manner sniffing at my heels. ' 'This is pap,' the girl whispered. This is Ole Hoss, the man you un us a-lookin' fur.

Whence he came and how he got there I was never able to explain to myself; but there he was, armed to the teeth, a large hunting knife in his belt, a shotgun on his shoulder, and the mountaineer's grin on his face. " Wha' do you un want? he demand-

" 'I am an artist,' I replied, 'and Jim Bludsoe, whom I met in the village, thought I could get board with you for a day or so." 'Jim's friends are mine,' he said,

with a sidelong glance. 'Come on.' "This was much easier than I had expected. Jerry, or 'Ole Hoss' was none other than the man I was after. "As we emerged from the wood into the clearing, a lank, slab-sided speciman of humanity approached; he was | er to worry them. about to speak to Jerry when his eyes fell upon me, and he suddenly turned away. There was something familiar in his features, but I could not place

" 'Ole Hoss' passed on and I followed him into his cabin. It was a small affair, with two rooms.

" 'One we uns lives in,' he explained, 'an' the wimmen sleeps in t'other.' " 'Where do the men sleep?' I in-

quired. " 'Oh, we ups bunk down thar in ther corner.

"The 'wimmen folks' retired early that night, and I sought rest on a I was verw tired, and though I intended to rise when all was quiet and take a view of the premises. I fell asleep. "I was awakened by the pressure of something cold against my forehead.

top-knot!" 'What does this mean?' I demand-

ed, in my sternest tones. " 'It means that we uns are onter you un-that's all.' "Several other figures now stood over my couch, and my genial host said:

'Wall, shall we ups finish him now, or wait? "'Le's take him outside,' one suggested.

"After they had bound me hand and foot I was carried into the open air. A short consultation was held, and I caught the words, 'down ter the hut.'

be mistaken.

"'It ain't too much,' asserted my host. 'It's jest what he dissarves, and "There was some more discussion; then I was informed that on my arrival Pete Sandford, a member of the gang, whose still I had aided in destroying some time previously, but who had escaped from the officers, had recognized me as a detective who had come under the guise of friendship to land them all in prison, and that I was to be left

in the hut. "This failed to strike terror to my soul. however, as I supposed they would merely leave me there over night at Harper's Ferry. Chicago will prob- gines, steam, gas and petroleum enand I should then have a possible chance of escape. Had I known the true nature of my punishment I would has just been awarded \$50 damages. have begged my captors to mercifully placed in the old engine nouse where he high, has recently been constructed

"They carried me to the hut, and one of the men carefully opened the bee in the Windy City.

door and peered in. He took a torch and thoroughly inspected every nook before entering. Finally, bound hand and foot, I was laid on a pile of husks in one corner. Then the men departed without even closing the door. I was highly elated at this oversight, and lay, endeavoring to muster strength to break my bonds, when I heard a rustling, gliding sound in one corner of the room. Could it be that some other human creature was imprisoned with me? No. it must be the wind outside. Then from the long, dark opening, used as a fire-place, came a similar

sound, another and another. What was it? What could this mean. "Suddenly I felt something glide across my legs as they lay bound on the foot of the bed, and the awful horror of the situation that my persecutors had devised dawned on me. I was in a den of snakes? If I moved I was a dead man. Sick with terror, I became

a perceptible tremor shook his frame. unconscious. "I awoke lying beside the road. The moon was shining full in my face, and bending over me was the girl I had met in the afternoon. ""Twas a clus call for you,' she said.

'I heerd pap'n the fellers a-talking' ez heaow they left yer here, an' when I got er chance I come to you.' "'How did you do it?' I gasped. "'Huh!" I'm used ter snakes, but-

"The girl began to sob. "'What is it?' I asked, moved by he

"'I-I dassent go hum, für dad will "That's how my hair got white," said the major, as he threw away the

"But the girl?" said I. "Oh, she is in the next room with

SHAPELY CALVES A \$6 A PAIR.

Spindle-Shanked Eastern Dudes Fill Their Stockings With Lamb's

According to a reliable and wellknown New York dealer in sporting goods, a large percentage of the young men who have taken to cycling pad female moonshiner. As the girl turn- their legs, and also adopt equally radical measures in broadening their shoulders. Such a demand has sprung tures, brown as a berry, but regular in the pads find a ready sale at \$6 a pair. They are now part of the stock in These pads are made of the nnest grade of cotton, and are stuffed with strous principle of universal service lamb's wool to any thickness required. | was adopted instead. By this princi-The dealer said to an Evening Sun re-

"You would be surprised to see the men who buy these things. They are always young fellows from 20 to 30 years of age and are novices in cycling. They want to make a good show-



ing as athletes before their best girls, and, of course, we help them out. Can you detect these pads when a cyclist is out for a spin? No. I don't think so. You see, they are made very carefully, so that they will not slip. A band of cotton slips around the sole of the foot and the pad is drawn over the leg just like a stocking after it has been filled out to meet the requirements of the wearer. A separate pad is frequently

made for the knee and directly above it. When it is on the stocking is drawn over it, the garter fastened above the knee and then you have a thin-legged swell with calves that never bothers the fellows who buy them. They are too proud of their acquired possessions to allow the weath-

WINE TANKS IN FRANCE.

All the Country Needs Is Pipe Lines to the Const.

The railway tank is introduced in France for the conveyance and distribution of wine from the vineyards, after the manner in which petroleum has in this country been conveyed from the Tribune. The vintagers would be lucky if they could likewise adopt a system blanket that had evidently seen several of pipe lines as the oil producers have summers and innumerable hard frosts. done, and so diffuse their cheering product with the maximum of celerity and at a minimum of cost. A network of pipes spreading under the soil from the Pyrenees to the British channel, running full with the crimson tide of St. Chambertin, with spurts and gurgitatious of the commoner mixtures, ac cording to the fluctuations of demand. would be a subterranean development of extracrdinary interest, and would be almost certain to be tapped by the thirsty here and there; but it is not likely to come about, and the railway tank represents what is probably the final reach of economy in distribution. The vine-grower gets little for his product, the profits being consumed by the middlemen, who take tribute from it at out of the press till it goes down the throat of its consumer; and the industry, which is one of the most important "'Naw,' said one brawny fellow, 'he in France, is reaching out here and is now sold at 8 cents a quart. Last year the production was so abundant were unequal to it, and anybody who would bring barrels might carry away the overplus free. Such an abounding harvest is rare, but it comes now and then, and in such cases the railway tanks will be a godsend, as they will doubtless be useful in all times to the normal movements and operations of the trade.

> the memory of John Brown be erected applicable to all kinds of exhaust enably object, and insist that any monument in honor of the emescipator be separator. A large reducer, 14 feet made his last desperate stand, and for use in connection with a 400 horse which is now located on Michigan ave-

MELANCHTON'S RARE OLD TIMEPIECE.

Used Both as Watch and Clock by the German Reformer.

Among the Melanchthon momentos in Germany is shown a curiously shaped timepiece, which the great reformer used as a watch and also as a table clock in his study. The watch was presented to him by an admirer during the Diet at Augsburg. Nothing more unique exists in this line. It is ball-shaped and four and one-half inches in diameter. The three little gold feet attached to the lower half of the case served as pedestals when it was used as a "standuhr" on Melanchthon's

There was no glass to protect the dial and the movement is entirely of iron. It is plain and coarse-four small wheels, a spiral spring turning to the left, and only one hand to indicate the hours. The case itself is heavily goldplated and tastefully engraved. Both parts of the case can be opened; under the upper cover the dial is revealed and under the lower the movement can



honor. 1530.) This is perhaps one of the first timepieces intended to be carried on the person. In the beginning of the sixteenth century the first watches were made. The inventor, Peter Henlein, died Nov. 16, 1542. The watches were then nicknamed Nuernberger eier (Nuernberg eggs.) Specimens of these are now so scarce and valuable that at an auction of antiquities in Paris a watch made by Peter Henlein brought 12,450 francs.

ALL EUROPE READY FOR WAR.

The Great Nations Prepared for a Declaration of Hostilities.

After the dreadful Franco-German war of 1870-1871 the principle of prolonged military service and of diminished annual contingents was given up, says McClure's Magazine. The monple the whole nation is under arms. A country is no longer a country; a people is no longer a people; a nation is now nothing but an army, and a country is only a barrack. Everybody wears the uniform. Everybody is sur le qui vive. If war breaks out to-day professions become deserted, all functions abandoned; the life of a nation stops so that national activity may be said to begin again only with the blood that is shed. Moreover, before two hostile armies, that is, two nations which are enemies, join in combat, each of the two armies, that is, each of the two infinite hordes which traverse their several countries to meet eventually on the field of battle, will leave behind it a country in famine, its factories silent and its trade paralyzed. Again, enormous stocks of food supplies must be accumulated on the frontiers where the two armies are likely to meet; but before reaching inexhaustible magazines the ries, and that rec ey. So, that, even before the first is fired, each army will have exaded enormous sums and left in its train towns and villages stripped of men and beasts, the cities in famine. the country without a single tiller of

Tall Girls and Short.

Opinion has always been very much divided upon the subject of women's height. The novelist and designers of fashion plates incline to the view that the female form divine should be somewhat of the altitude of a lifeguardsman. Tall women have unquestionably been in the ascendant in more assistant to an advertising agent for would rival those of a chorus girl. Are senses than one of late. It has been a big New York buckwheat firm, all they very warm in this weather? I expected of us to be very much nearer over the country. For a time, too, should think they would be, but that six feet than five, and we have very successfully contrived to fulfill this ex- making, and in this semi-professional pectation. Notwithstanding, there is a capacity he was honored with the title great deal to be said on the other side. There are those who will declare that in slavery and since, he has been an there is more fascination, more charm, more vivacity about a little woman. She is, they will say, more energetic, and beside her the average young man powers of observation are keen and does not feel the drawbacks of early his conversational ability considerable, and incessant cigarette smoking and the degeneracy of his sex; she can coax and pout and flounce into pretty | diluted negro dialect and his predileclittle passions with greater grace than | tion for big words. a "daughter of the gods," she needs a protecting arm in a crowd, and she does not take up so much room in a ners in the ball room.

is thus and thus, and so it is only when judged by the standard of some woman will permit herself to be so negro hymn: described. She will always indignant- When the rocks in the mountains will ly disclaim a brevity of inches under any circumstances, though no woman ever yet objected to the epithet, "little woman" used as a term of affection. -Lady's Pictorial.

Microbe Photographs. Prof. Marshall Ward has made a curious discovery in photography. He has found that direct sun and electric every step, from the time it trickles are light, and more especially the blue rays, kill microbes. Hence, if he covers a plate of glass with gelatine over a colony of microbes and exposes it to the sun, the gelatine remains clear in the light, but grows black in the shade peculiar gifts for his own private by reason of the development of the organisms. By this means he has sucthat the ordinary storage recentacles ceeded in taking photographs of persons and landscapes. It is stated that no sensitive film or developer is re- Ira D. Isham, whose specialty is the quired, and that the picture simply voice and chest, and who is a profesforms on the plate during exposure.

Exhaust Steam Sound-Reducer. A sound reducer is being introduced in Germany, which, it is claimed, entirely overcomes the noise occasioned It is proposed that a monument to by exhaust steam. The apparatus is lian colliery.

HE HAS THREE VOICES

AUEER FACULTY OF A CHICAGO COLORED MAN.

an Sing Simultaneously in Three Distinct Notes in Imitation of as Many Different People-Only Recently Discovered by a Doctor, an Expert in Such Cases.

William Yancy, a pure-blooded negro ind ex-slave from the South, had lived to past middle age and always had considerable of a struggle for existence, before he became aware of the fact that he was something of a physcal monstrosity and an object of interest to the medical profession because of that very fact. He glories the possession of three distinct roices-one pitched in the barytone key and two minor ones, soprano and alto. The barytone is his normal or natural voice, while the consonant production of the other two depends on his will and on his manipulation of his vocal chords. When singing certain songs particularly adopted to those three voices of his, they produce | door. together a harmony of notes, similar, in fact, to the chiming in of a rather well modulated barytone voice and of a soprano and an alto of less volume and power. In other songs, or pas-



Prof. William Yaney. sages of them, the three voices which simultaneously emanate from his reserving the wierd effect of the three voices in conjunction to the chorus or refrain. Besides this abnormal proficiency in emitting a job lot of notes, Mr. Yancy is likewise the proud owner of ventriloquistic powers, and the latter he knows how to use to even better effect than his vocal talents. Is Janitor of a Church.

William Yancy is now the fanitor of

Quinn chapel, that large and handsome church at the corner of Wabash avenue and Twenty-fourth street, of which Rev. James Townswell is the pastor, and to whose congregation belongs thousands of the better class of colored people in Chicago, says the Herald. He is eminently respectable and, though his hair is turning gray, he carries his 56 years with ease and a certain amount of buoyancy. Yet William's life has not been so full of sunshine as it might have been. He was born of slave parents down South and at the age of 5 he was sent to the big slave market of those days, to Richmond, where, after spending a few days in Lumpton's jail for safe-keeping, he was knocked down at sucticn to Samuel Bowman, the price ing \$300, and was carried off to the Shenandcah valley, in Rockingham county, where his new master had a large plantation. He never spent a day at school, and the little he now knows of reading and writing he taught himself, as he did his singing and ventriloquism, in after life and without a bit of assistance. He was "raised" in Virginia, the old state and the West Virginia, and when a youth he was sold to another master, Peter Rolla, now at Harrisburg, W. Va. After the war he drifted to Chicago, in 1867, and has since made this city his home, living for eight years of the time at 718 Third avenue, and traveling for a long while in the capacity of he sold a cough syrup of his own of "professor." All through, though, honest man, of good repute, has remained a gay and festive bachelor and has always enjoyed good health. His the enjoyment of it heightened for the

hearer, perhaps, by Mr. Yancy's un-As to how he came to discover his peculiar gifts, above described, that was as follows: Being then a boy of wells to market, says the New York railway carriage, or dwarf her part- about 12, and working one day in the cornfield on the plantation of Mr. Bow-There was never yet a little woman man, he suddenly discovered, while who could not command attention and singing some darkey tunes, that he flirt five times as furiously as a tail could 'strike two voices, when he sang one, and no amount of height ever pro- very high." He tried it again and again duced more dignity than a small wom- and then ran to his mistress Miss Mary an can assume on occasion. It is, of Bowman, who had always been very course, by comparison that everything kind to him, and told her of his discovery. "But how can you do it Wil liam?" she said in amazement. Where exceptionally tall sister that a short upon he started off with that fine old

> all fleee away. I shall find a new hiding place there. He sang it, pitched in a high key of his youthful voice, and, sure enough, the vibrations in the roof of his mouth suddenly sounded double, then treble. and Miss Mary stood and wondered and said: "Oh, how strange it is?" But that was all. No further ado was made of the queer facts in this case. His white-skinned employers then and since may have looked upon these physical abnormities as a new phase in negro nature. And William went on through the even tenor of his ways, hoeing corn and feeding cattle and attending to other chores, reserving his

> thinking much about it. He Encounters a Professor. Thus it was until recently when Dr. sor of physiological diagnosis in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, noticed the elderly negro on one occasion and was treated to an exhibition of his special talents, both in singing and in ventriloquism.

Dr. Isham, in the presence of the writer, made an examination of William Yancy and found the epiglottis in a normal state, the roof of the mouth exceptionally short, but the space immediately back of it abnormally long and extensive, so that there is more space for the resonance of the vocal chords than is usually the case. He also found the vocal chords themselves slightly congested and inflamedan abnormal condition which has be- boys.

come permanent, and to which, no doubt, the frequent hourseness of the subject is due. His professional opin-ion may be summed up in these few words; Abnormal conditions, but not phenomenal ones; both Yancy's triple voice and his ventriloquism owing to the abnormal vibrations of the vocal chord. Before undergoing this examination by Dr. Ira D. Isham Mr. Yancy gave an entertaining exhibition of his gifts. He sang "Hold the Fort," "Roll Jordan Roll," "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River," "When the Rocks in the Mountains," the tonal scale and some other selections and in them all the peculiar conditions of his voice, as mentioned above were apparent. Some times the flowing together of the times voices produced a perfect harmony, but more often it did not. A little ventriloquistic scene, of Yancy's own invention and very comical, demonstrated the man's perfect control over the changeful timbre of his voice. He engaged in an apparent quarrel with some body outside the door who wished to come in and whom he would not admit. Without any apparent effort on Yancy's part his voice changed off and on, from its natural tones to those of a man and then of a small darkey child outside trying to break in the

"STOP HIM! HE'S DEAD!

Mrs. Willing's Frantic Cries as She Chased Her Huband Up Street. A man rushed out of the Hotel Ellet, on Ellet street, Dorchester, at about 8 o'clock last night, says the Boston Traveller, and started up Ellet street on a dead run. He was hatless and coatless. He hadn't gone ten yards when a woman dashed out of the same door and, screaming at the top of her voice, started off in pursuit of

poison. Catch him and call a doctor." By this time the man had sprinted around the corner, having easily distanced the woman, and the crowd who bad gathered at hearing the unearthly shrieks thought he was exceedingly lively for a dead man. Some of them started off in pursuit of the man, as the woman sat down on the curbstone in a state of collapse. She told the crowd that her name was Willing and that she had only been married to her husband three weeks. She could not see how she could do such a thing. throat, sound discordant. He has by It was her husband, Willie Willing, dint of many years unassisted train- who had hustled around the corner a ing, reached that degree of skill in moment before. While Mrs. Willing "handling" his assortment of voices was talking to the erowd, assuring that he can sing the solo part of his | them that her husband must certainly be dead, as he had swallowed a whole bottle of laudanum, a policeman of Station No. 2 was struggling with Willie around the corner. He had seen the man running with the other in pursuit and had taken a hand. He quickly headed him for the patrol box as soon as the others said that the man

The patrol wagon responded quickly, Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion and Willing was hurried off to the station-house, where a physician was in waiting with a stomach pump. He went to work on the man, who was struggling and evidently trying hard to speak. Time was precious, however, and the doctor pumped Willie's stomach quite dry. Then Willie got a breathing spell and started to talk. He said that he had not taken poison. He had had frequent quarrels with his new wife, he said, and threatened to kill himself. Yesterday he got a bottle of laudanum and showed it to his wife, to scare her. But he poured the laudanum out and filled up the bottle with Feruvian bark. He retained the old label. When the customary quarrel began last night he drew the bottle and drank the contents. Then he ran out. Mrs. Willing came breathles into the station house while the pur ing was going on. When she saw how she and the rest were fooled she made up with Willie and she went home.

NEW KIND OF UNICYCLE

A Machine Which the Inventor Thinks Will Run by Its Own Mo-

A novelty in the cycling line which has been attracting considerable attention in New York is a unicycle ingeniously contrived to run along by its momentum after it has been fairly set going by th usual pedaling method, says the Sun. A forward inclination of the rider's body keeps the wheel revolving, and it is said it can be easily stopped by leaning backward. The same simple law of gravitation causes it to spin unerringly round any curve toward which the rider leans on either side. The machine has no stearing gear and is said to require none beyond the tendency given to its direction by the poise of the rider's body. The motion is generated as in a safety bicycle until the small inner wheels set the outer or traveling wheel spinning. It does the rest and covers so much ground at each revolution as would enable an average rider to compass a mile well under two minutes. The inventor thinks a record of half that time within the possibilities with



The Wheel. ent engaged on improvements which he claims will obtain universal recognition for the contrivance.

The inventor's brain has been revolv-

ing in cycles since he conceived the

idea of a bicycle thirty years ago Some four years ago it occurred to him to electrify the wheel world by introducing a unicycle, and the present machine is the result. He completed it a year ago and had it tried with satisfactory results at the Syacuse Armamusement in the evening, and not ory. As the wheel now stands it measures six feet in diameter and weighs 185 pounds. It costs all told about \$600. The more modern types which the inventor is preparing to produce will be built on a much lighter scale. In fact, he thinks he can get the weight down to fifty pounds and reduce the cost of the output to \$200. The unicycle is not so difficult 'to mount as appears at first glance. In fact, the same graceful method which secures a seat on a lady's safety helps the rider to take control and set the pedals going. The seat is a capacious affair, protected by handles on either side, which affords a secure grip when the rider is mounted. A few evenings ago a curious visitor mastered the requisite preliminaries in a few moments and then took a jaunt around the block to the ecstatic surprise of the local small

When the Liver Reprimends On For our neglect of it by inflicting upon u sick headache, by dyeing the skin yellow, coating the tongue with fur, producing ver-tigo, pains in the right side and souring the breath, we are little less than lunatics if we disregard the chastisement. If we call Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to our aid, tranquility and health follow peedily, and with the departure of the sy antoms mentioned, departs also irregular to of the bowels, which invariably atte conditions of the liver. In malarial conditions always involved, and it a fortunate circumstance that this fine inti-billous medicine is also the finest socific in existence for every f rm of malar I disease. Nor is it less efficacious for dy pepsia, failure of appetite and strength. petite and strength, is vousness and a eumatic tendency. It enews the ability to sle p, and greatly on cence after wasting dise ses. omotes convales

A Steamship on I ke Titicaca-A triumph in engin ring is reported from the mountains Peru, where a twin screw steamer of 340 tons, 170 feet long and 30 feet wide as been successfully launched in Lane Titicaca, the highest navigable wa: rs in the world, more than 13,000 fee above the sea. This steamer, which I longs to the Peruvian government and is to be used for freight and passenger traffic, was built on the Clyde, then taken apart in more than 1,000 pieces and shipped to Mollendo by sea. It was then carried to Puna by railway and transported over the mountains on the backs of liamas and mules and put together by a Mr. John Wilson, a Scotch engineer, with great skill and success -Chicago Record.

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"William. I wanted to get a name that would be sure to fit." "I don't quite catch on."

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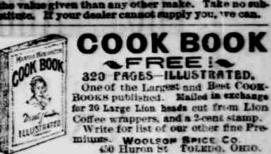
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