Ocean Cables.

are now ten cables across the and their location and con- about as well known by o have to do with them as they were exposed to view entire distance. It has been Captain Trott, the well-known herman, that he knows the and valleys, lanes and of the ocean as well as a knows the streets of London. the Atlantic on one oc- ith his repair steamer, and that he was in the vicinity ot where a stretch of cable lost by another company's some time previous, the cap- to work, picked up the cable hour or two, and delivered owners on his arrival in There are now throughout l over 116,000 miles of sub- cables, with nearly 125,000 conductors. All cables are before leaving the factory. t on shipboard, the ship's n is in constant communi- ith the shore through all on the ship. The slightest detected just as soon as it o water. Paying out is im- y stopped, and the cable re- You could not see a pinhole insulation, but it can be lo- by the fine testing instruments, es within a quarter of a the entire stretch of 2,000 Aside from electrical consid- s, it is believed that armor or rotected wires are necessary tection from chafing on the and from the teeth of the e, and the cable at the bot- the sea is no exception. Ca- ave been taken up from a of a mile and a half with the covering badly eaten away, a depth of over half a mile currents of the ocean have the armored wires on the bottom. Experience has not termined the full lasting quali- f electric cables. Specimens een taken up which show no of deterioration after having the water for more than ore years. Water, and es- y salt water, seems to be a er of insulating compounds.

Strange Phenomena.

imaginings of the romancers again and again been in time ed by the discoveries of the sci s, and if the Oriental idea, that ng can be fancied unless it re- has somewhere an existence, be supposed to have any foun- n, it is to be expected that in many more of the wonders of n will be brought into the s of sober fact.

se in point is afforded by an iment tried at the hospital of Salpetriere. A subject having hypnotized, the physician con- g the experiment traced his upon the patient's arm with a probe, saying to him:

his afternoon at 4 o'clock you go to sleep and blood will then from your arms to the lines h I have now traced."

e subject fell asleep at the hour ed and the letters appeared up- arm in relief, marked with t red and here and there with te drops of blood. The same nt was subsequently heard, in a taneous attack of hysteria, to mand his arm to bleed, and the neous hemorrhage reappeared. hese strange phenomena recall, also explain," comments M. 'the bleeding stigma which been repeatedly observed in the t of religious ecstacy who have ed to themselves the passion of t."

d it might be added that they y, if one could assume that just- ion were necessary, the bold ning of Hawthorne in having a et A appear upon the breast of r Dimmesdale from intense ding over the badge of shame. point is not one which in the affects the value of the story, it is of a certain curious interest. on Courier.

An Unusually Short Name.

nny fact came to light recently e registration of the birth of a The happy father was asked maiden name of his wife, to he answered:

e B."

ll, how do you spell it? Bee, y, or how?"

t simply B."

at cannot be. B is only an , not a name."

s all the name my wife ever til she married me. Neither r any of her family have ever ny other name than just B, r more or less."

y could hardly have had less, examination of the records d that they had really never more. Beyond doubt the B bears the shortest name in , perhaps in the world. Only her name of equal brevity is , and that is the name of a About fifteen miles from Per- on the Hamline, there is a e known as Y. It has some hundred inhabitants. The or- f the name of Y is unknown, would be curious to investi- e origin of the patronymic of family.—Paris Letter in Nash- merican.

Air Famine.

Dr. Felix Oswald, in a recent article in a medical journal, shows that fifty-five out of a hundred white children die before they complete seven years of life, but he asserts that hardly five of that number are born with germs of an early death, and that two-thirds of the remainder perish from want of life-air. It is too commonly assumed that a child's lungs are too weak to stand ordinary fresh air, to judge by the precautions that are taken to shut up every possible avenue through which pure air can enter a room in which it is kept. There is perhaps no subject pertaining to hygiene upon which parents and nurses act so ignorantly, or so pertinaciously refuse to be instructed, as in this vital necessity of fresh air to every human being, young or old, sick or well. It is all the more needful to the delicate child or the ailing adult than to others, if that is conceivable when it is so certainly essential to the health of all. The abuse, however, is more noticeable in the case of young children, and infants especially, who are entirely under the control of others in the matter, and suffer from their lack of judgment or fatally misdirected prudence. Dr. Oswald remarks: "Boys in knee-breeches often manage to remedy the evil by dint strategy, while their petticoated juniors have to stand the brunt of paternal infatuation. Every form of disease is aggravated by the influence of impure air." Human beings can live a long time without food, but without air they cannot live six minutes. Their vitality is proportionally diminished by the lack of pure air, and the substitution of air that is vitiated and inadequate to supply the sustenance required from it. One cause of mischief in this direction is the confusion in many minds of the relations of heat and cold to pure or impure air. Rooms are shut up tightly to keep in the heat, and some economical but obtuse people cannot possibly see the use of having a warm fire with the window or door open. It looks to them like a piece of extravagance, and "If you want the door open what do you want a fire for?" seems to them a question incapable of reasonable answer. Hence air-famine is not alone inflicted on babies, but is frequently made to curse the individual and the family through life.—Good Housekeeping.

Dying on Board Ocean Steamers.

Every steamer which enters or leaves New York should be provided with the necessary ice boxes and other accommodations for keeping the remains of passengers who die en route, and the letter should be conveyed to port and delivered to those who have the right to dispose of them. Even if the passenger dies on the first day out, his remains should be kept. The running time of the majority of steamers plying between New York and England or France, is seven or eight days. Some of the German lines require from twelve to fifteen days, but their obligations to land their passengers, dead or alive, are just as great as those of the companies which make quicker time.

I could cite a number of harrowing cases, which show the inhumanity of the custom of burial at sea, but every reader can form a notion of how he would feel if informed that his mother, brother or sister, whom he awaited on the pier, had died on the vessel and had been wrapped in a winding sheet and dropped into the engulfing waters. Coupled with the horror of such news is the aggravated consciousness that the captain and his officers have over-stepped the bounds of duty in thus disposing of the remains of one whom the bereft person would rather see dead than not at all. There is an intensely gloomy sentiment in the fact that our friends—those whom we most love and cherish—are filling nameless graves. And it is beyond reconciliation to think of them anchored to the bottom of the deep, the bait of marine scavengers.—Leon Mead in the Epoch.

The Flood Cure for Baldness.

In a letter received yesterday by Dr. M. Marbury, residing at the corner of Independence avenue and Locust street, this city, is related an incident which is indeed marvelous, and, coming directly as it does, is beyond all doubt true. The letter is from Mr. Frank Marbury, a cousin of Dr. Marbury, who is just recovering from a frightful experience in the Johnstown flood. For seven long hours he battled with the waters for his life. Every hour seemed a day, but at last he was rescued several miles from the place where the hotel had stood.

The strange part of the story is yet to come. Mr. Marbury is 38 years of age, and for twelve years he has been entirely bald, and the top of his head had become quite popular with the flies as a summer resort. He had used the wonderful hair restoratives people read about in the hopes of starting the hair, but all to no purpose; it refused to grow. Two days after the flood he noticed a dowdy substance all over the hitherto bald head. As time passed the down became hair, which grew remarkably fast; and now reached the length of one inch all over his head. Kansas City Times.

Imitations of Old Bronze.

An excellent imitation of old bronze has been introduced in some of the art products of that character. It is well known that the repeated applications to copper or brass of alternate washes of dilute acetic acid and exposure to the fumes of ammonia result in a very antique green bronze; but a more rapid method of producing this beautiful appearance has long been a desideratum. It is now found that this may be accomplished by immersing the articles in a solution of one part perchloride of iron in two parts of water, the tone acquiring darkness with length of immersion, or the materials may be boiled in a strong solution of nitrate of copper. It is also found practicable to insure the desired effect by immersing the articles in a solution of two ounces of nitrate of iron and the same quantity of hyposulphite of soda in half a pint of water, drying and burnishing completing the process.—New York Telegram.

Got Their Money.

Savannah (Ga.) News, August 30.

The lucky holders in this city of the two one-twentieth tickets which hit the Louisiana State Lottery at the August drawing for $15,000 each have received their money, and are $30,000 better off than they were two weeks ago. Deputy Jailor Joe Kinchley held one-twentieth of the lucky ticket No. 87,835, and Mrs. Florence M. Roche, who is now at Clark's Mills, on the Savannah, Florida and Western railway, held the other one-twentieth. This is not the first time that fractions of the capital prize have been drawn in pairs in Savannah. Three years ago $30,000 were drawn at one drawing on two fractional tickets. In the last few years close to $100,000 have been drawn in Savannah through the Louisiana State Lottery in large prizes, to say nothing about the smaller prizes which have been drawn. Mr. Kinchley's ticket was collected through the Merchant's National Bank, and Mrs. Roche received her money through the Southern Express Company. This is the second lottery prize that Jailor Kinchley has drawn this year. About six months ago he drew $5,000.

A colored man at Albany, Ga., has served no less than twenty-one terms in jail for fighting.

How to remove weeds—marry the widow.

One of the signs of autumn: "Take Home a Fry in a Box."

Time is money. Some car conductors beat time.

The original "nickle-in-the-slot machine" was the bob-tail car.

A vessel has been built at Belfast, Ireland, 582 feet long.

The old bachelor who would alter his ways should begin at the altar.

Getting Money and Stamps by Fraud

An old gentleman with bent form and watery eyes wandered about in the vicinity of the postoffice with an envelope in his hand addressed to "Marie Maroniski, Philadelphia, Pa." At intervals he would stop pedestrians and ask for two cents to buy a stamp so that, as he said, he could send his letter to his daughter in Philadelphia, at the same time showing the envelope. He got either money or a stamp very frequently, but both money and stamps went into a pocket. One man asked to see the envelope, and on getting it held it up to the sun. There was no paper in it. When the old man got his envelope back from this man he shuffled around to the Broadway side of the building.—New York Sun.

The Renaissance of the Fan.

After a long interval, a long period of neglect, the year 1829 saw a revival in the taste for fans. It chanced that a grand ball was preparing at the Tuileries, at which several "costume quadrilles" were to be danced. Mme. la Duchesse de Berri had undertaken to get up a Louis XV quadrille, and was seeking everywhere—had sought everywhere in vain—for fans of that period. Suddenly some one remembered having seen some old fans in the shop window of a perfumer named Vanier, who lived in the Rue Caumartin. Vanier had collected old fans for some time as an amateur. His fans were taken to the palace; in the quadrille they created a furor and were all purchased. The Duchesse de Berri's ball began the renaissance of the fan.—Louisa Parr in Harper's Magazine.

The chrysalis is like a hired man; they both make the butter fly.

Atlantic City saloons are called "cabinets" because of the spirits therein.

"The days of miracles are past." That may be, and yet some of the most wonderful things ever witnessed by the human family have occurred within the last decade. Not the least of these wonders is the success which the agents of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., are meeting. Write them for particulars. They will show you how to work wonders.

The elixir of life did not live much longer than "The Quick or the Dead."

Send two cents in stamps to E. L. Lomax, General Passenger Agent Union Pacific railway, Omaha, Neb., and secure a handsomely bound copy of Outdoor Sports and Pastimes, containing complete rules for Lawn Tennis, Croquet and Base Ball, free. Just issued.

W. N. U., Omaha, · 483—38.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

New Jersey's annual crop of oysters is valued at $2,000,000.

For two two-cent stamps we will send you one of the handsomest almanacs in the country. "Homestead," Omaha, Neb.

Speaking of detectives, isn't the sun a great shadower?

Queen Victoria has been appointed to the command of the First Dragoon Guards of Berlin.