

MALE CHARMS.

WHO CAN FASCINATE SERPENTS AS WELL AS MEN.

Effects of the Mesmeric Gaze of Her Lustrous Black Eyes—Methods of Subduing an Anaconda—Big Snakes Troublesome to Keep.

The snake charming woman was seated on a chair and a big anaconda was coiled around her waist, the rest of its length lying loose in her lap.

"Yes, you had better speak low when you say my compliments," she replied, her eyes twinkling mischievously.

"The dude dropped his eyeglasses and became deeply interested in the Egyptian mummy.

"Don't speak, please," she said earnestly.

"Now you may speak," she said.

NO HUMBRED ABOUT IT.

"Oh, indeed, there was no 'false' about that. If I hadn't mastered the snake he would have whipped his tail into that hole."

"How?"

"Ah, that's more than I can tell you. What causes the bird or the mouse that I feed to the snake to become powerless when the snake fastens its eyes on it?

"How do you acquire that power?"

"It isn't acquired, it's born. Many people possess that power, inadvertently, who don't know it. Quite accidentally I found that I had it."

THE MYSTERIOUS POWER.

"When quite a girl I noticed some children running from a garter snake. What possessed me to do it I don't know, but I picked it up, fastened my eyes on its eyes and found myself willing it to submit.

"How do you first go to work with an anaconda?"

"I first give it a bath of warm milk. This it seems to enjoy hugely, and is soothed by it and gets languid."

"Are the anacondas troublesome to keep?"

"I should say so; they require a great deal more care than a baby. They are so liable to catch cold when confined."

"Noah's Ark Wood Discovered."

Within a radius of sixty miles of Nashville, Tenn., there is said to be found a tree which is said to be the shittim wood of ark.

MALE FIGURES.

Tired and Overworked Bodies Can Never Come Up to the Standard.

The want of good models in training the figure is seriously to be deplored. The sensible education of a beautiful, spirited picture or statue in developing beauty has never been rigidly used in modern times.

It comes first of rest and the strength that comes of rest. A tired, weakly figure will sag, bend and be wanting in elasticity.

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Anecdote of John Morrissey.

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"Oh, give my friend an oyster stew," spoke up the unknown Hercules; "I guess there'll be no trouble."

"The stew was no sooner served than a horny hand reached over Mr. Good's shoulder and tipped his stew upon the floor."

"Suppose you give me an oyster stew," said the Hercules quietly, with a defiant glance at the burly stick footer who had spoiled Mr. Good's lunch.

"The loss of life and property by that flood will never be stated in figures; but to the end of my life I shall never forget the scenes of sorrow and desolation then witnessed."

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A CHINESE FLOOD.

WHAT A FOREIGNER SAW IN THE CITY OF KIU KIANG.

Entering Stores by Means of a Canoe—A Pathetic Incident—Refuge in the Mountains—Graves of Great Men—After the Flood's Subsidence.

The water of the Yangtze Kiang had been rising, and at last it had overflowed its banks and filled the plain. The city of Kiu Kiang, where I was living, was half submerged, and the only outlying lowlands were covered with water.

A native magistrate told me that there were no less than 40,000 of these hungry and impoverished wretches in the city. They had neither silver nor gold, and depended for subsistence solely upon the charitable, of whom China has a goodly number, and upon what they could steal or pick up.

"Why do good swimmers drown in the sea?" was the question asked by young Ed O'Brien, who has become somewhat famous along the coast here.

"I will tell you," he answered. "The men who are good swimmers, and who drown while in bathing here, are fresh water swimmers. They are good swimmers in smooth water, but when they tackle the sea they are no good."

"I sing out to him as loud as I can that I have him safe. If I am in a boat I first throw him a rope. When I go for a drowning man I always think of a life for a life."

"What is the first thing a saved man will generally say to you?"

"After he gets out and gets his wits back again the first thing a man generally does is to smile, shake his head and say 'That was a narrow escape, sure.'"

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SKILL OF THE HANDS.

The Wonderful Degree of Accuracy to Which They Can Be Trained.

We hear a great deal about the wonderful precision and accuracy of machinery in these days, and of course it is wonderful; but the degree of accuracy to which the human hand can be trained is equally wonderful.

Playing cards are required to be cut with the sides quite parallel to each other, because if a pack be trimmed by the machine slightly wider at one end than the other, and they become turned "end to end" in dealing, the excess in width of some cards over others at the end of the pack will be double the variation in any one card, which would facilitate cheating, a very minor variation being perceptible.

There are men employed in factories where dried yeast is made whose business it is to put the yeast into packages weighing a certain amount each. It is on a table in front of them in a large plastic mass, and there are the scales for weighing it.

Where large numbers of eggs are handled and sold in the market there is a process known as "candling" eggs, which consists in taking them up in the hands (usually two eggs in each hand at a time), and holding them up before a lighted candle.

Here are three different ways in which extreme skill of the hands is shown by persistent training: First, in detecting slight differences in magnitude; second, in weight; and, lastly, in texture or character of surface handled.—American Mechanist.

Why Good Swimmers Drown.

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A Word to Republic.

The importance of the results of the present political contest overestimated by those who desire the success of the Republican Democrats, besides the "Solid South," are in the North in breathwork of public patronage. It will take steady, earnest work to dislodge them. Nothing will so surely bring about that result, and united work as the circulation of sound political literature.

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