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JANUARY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

This is a miniature of the Calendar. The size is 5 1/2 by 9 1/2 inches.

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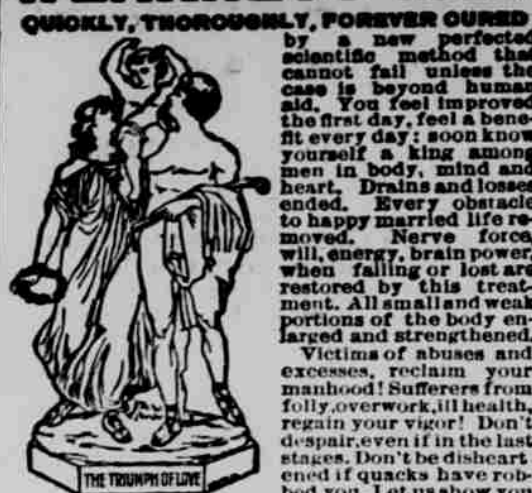
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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast table with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well clothed with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. "Most simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pint bottles by grocers, labelled 'Epps'." JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemist, London, England.

# HUMAN NATURE.

A Heartless Man Trifles with it and Has a Little Quiet Fun.

There was a man at the Wabash depot the other afternoon who took a \$5 bill out of his vest pocket and spread it out on his knee and attentively examined it. Then he took it over to the window and held it to the pane of glass and examined it still more critically. Then he went back to his seat and said to the man on his right, who had become much interested, together with half a dozen others, "Well they say there has got to be a first time with everybody, but I thought I had travelled far enough to cut my eye teeth."

"Got stuck, eh?" queried the other, as he reached for the bill. "Well, you are not so much to blame. That bill is pretty well gotten up."

"Yes, fairly well, but feel of it. Does it feel like a genuine greenback to you?"

"N-o, it doesn't, though I should never have stopped to feel of it. I can see how that it is rougher and coarser."

"They might have passed that off on me in the night," said a second man who took up the bill, "but never by daylight. I should have spotted it at once."

"Pretty well executed, isn't it?" queried the owner.

"I don't think so. The inks used were not first class, and the printing is bad. I could tell it was queer, even if held out at arm's length."

# MAKING RAINBOWS IN WINDOWS.

Beautiful Effect of a Novelty Originated by a Parisian Mind.

An advertising novelty man of considerable prominence, from London, England, who was in this city one day last week told a friend here of seeing a clever, eye-catching novelty that has recently been originated in Paris. The fact that it is not patentable and simple makes it something which any merchant can produce if he desires.

As described by the Londoner the novelty is made simply by taking two thin cakes of clear ice and placing them on end in a show window with just enough space between them to admit of suspending a jet of gas, or better still, an electric light. As people in the street pass the window and look at the illuminated ice it appears as though a succession of rainbows or prisms of brilliant colors were radiating therefrom. The brilliancy of the colors obtained and the scale of their radiation depends on the thickness, clearness, and grain of the ice. The broader and longer the cakes of ice the larger is the expanse of colors.

A similar though less brilliant effect was obtained by one shopkeeper, whose display the Londoner spoke of, by standing two panes of glass side by side, half or quarter of an inch apart, then, after boxing up the ends with a strip of glass or wood, filling the space between the panes with finely cracked ice and suspending an electric light or gas-jet midway behind the contrivance, always taking care that the glasses are entirely free from dust or dirt before being used.

One firm in Paris—big dealers in precious stones—made use of the ice on an elaborate scale. Large sheets of plate glass were used and the cracked ice was sown with hundreds of diamonds, sapphires, and rubies, thus heightening the effect to a degree of startling brilliancy. The temperature of the window being kept sufficiently warm to prevent frost forming on the glasses. The forming of a light frost on the glass case thus made is not detrimental to gaining the desired effect ordinarily, however, though it needs but a thought to see that its formation would prevent obtaining additional effect from any precious stones that might be placed within the case.

**CALLED FORTH THE EVIL ONE.**  
How a Convivial Company Did itself an Objectious Member.

One night not long ago a group of kindred spirits were gathered in an upper room at the house of one of the number, the women of the household being absent for the evening. The tide of merriment was flowing genially when they were joined by an undesirable young man who may be called Brown, as that was not his name. They cast about among themselves as to how they could get rid of him without giving offense, and one of the number suddenly bethought himself of a masquerade costume he had constructed, with much labor and thought, to represent the Father of Darkness. Hastily whispering his plan to his friends, continues the N. Y. Tribune, he quietly slipped away from the house, and hurrying home donned the suit and returned. Knocking at the door, he inquired of the person who answered the summons if "Brown" was within.

"Yes; step up-stairs and you will find him," was the reply. With much clanking of chains and clattering of hoofs he slowly mounted the stairs and entered the room where the company was gathered, inquiring for Brown. There was a scene of indescribable confusion, the well-simulated terror of the rest rendering the uninitiated young man almost helpless from fright; all he was able to do was to roll under the table. At last the others made a rush for the window and, one by one, dropped to the ground below. As the last one climbed through the window Brown, who did not desire to be left alone with his satanic majesty, made a dash at him, caught him in his arms, and with the strength of terror drew him back and flung him across the room. Then leaping himself from the window he started for home at a rate of speed which a sprinter might well envy. At every stride he would cry out until his voice was lost in the distance:

# A CLEVER TRICK.

How the Killers of a Gamekeeper in Ireland Saved Their Neck.

"See that man in the corner of the car?" said a gentleman to a Boston Globe man in a Back Bay car one evening last week. "Look him over quickly, for he will get out at the next stop." The man referred to was of medium height, well dressed, had a determined expression, and would pass as a business man.

"That man," continued the speaker, "figured in one of the most sensational murders ever committed in Ireland, and he escaped by one of the cleverest tricks known to the human mind. I refer to the shooting affray that took place on Lord Clifton's estate in a place called Brandon Hill, County Kilkenny, Aug. 7, 1888, when the poachers and five gamekeepers came together, and before they separated one member of each party was stretched on the field dying."

"One of the gamekeepers who pursued the poachers was more venturesome than the rest and started out in advance of his companions. After wandering about for an hour he was startled by a handsome bird dog bounding toward him. A moment later the dog lay struggling at his feet with a handful of buckshot in his head and breast. The discharge of the gun attracted one of the poachers named Pat Burns, who emerged from the cover, gun in hand, his face covered with a mask.

"Burns asked: 'Did you shoot that dog?' Welch replied: 'Yes, and if you don't look out I will also shoot you.' Burns did not scare worth a cent, but bent down on one knee and examined the dog's wounds. When he got up Welch had a bead on him. Welch was about to pull the trigger of his gun when a report rang out in the bushes near by and Welch, the gamekeeper, was lying on the ground with a load of shot in his head.

"The noise attracted other gamekeepers, who took it for granted that Burns was the man who had shot their comrade, and they at once opened fire on him. He attempted to escape, but the blood was running from his wounds and 100 yards distant he fell from exhaustion. A rapid exchange of shots followed and the poachers were driven back. The keepers gave up the chase to care for their fallen comrade, Welch, who was in awful agony. Burns, the wounded poacher, would probably have survived, but one of the keepers pulled the bandage off his wounded leg, and he lived only an hour, having bled to death. Welch, the keeper, died at the end of the eighth day.

"Kilkenny jail was crowded with suspects a week after the shooting took place. After the shooting the poachers took to the mountains. A surgeon was called to vaccinate a child in the neighborhood. The poachers kept watch of the child, and when the proper time came took the virus, and after scraping the flesh around their shot-wounds they inoculated themselves. The result was the shot-wounds were completely covered with cowpox marks. The poachers were finally arrested and lodged in Kilkenny jail. When the wounds on their arms were discovered experts were called in to examine them, but after a most critical examination lasting all day the men were released.

"That man I pointed out to you," continued the speaker, "is one of the two men who evaded justice so cleverly. I came to this country six months later than he did and was astonished to find him engaged in a lucrative business."

# Unrequited Love.

They are telling a story on a young man in Detroit, which somehow has only recently got into the current gossip. It appears that during the past summer he put in a month at a lake resort in the north-west, and there fell in love with a girl who didn't believe in reciprocity. His persistence, however, was in no wise abated by a little thing like that. One day the girl fell off the dock into the lake, and the young man, being somewhat of an athlete and a swimmer, jumped in and rescued her without much difficulty.

"Now," he said, as he stood dripping on the dock. "I have saved your life and you must marry me."

"Marry you?" she repeated in bewilderment. "Must I?"

"It's as little as you could do," he whispered, putting out his hands to her. She gave him one look as he stood there all drenched and sloppy, and with a smothered shriek she plunged into the flood once more.

The next time she was rescued by a boy in a boat, and the young man was so mad he sent a bill to her father for a new suit of clothes.—Detroit Free Press.

**Change in Latitudes.**  
A few years ago it was suspected that the latitude of places on the earth's surface changes. A number of astronomers agreed to make observations for two years and the result has just been made public. Latitudes do change. Berlin, for example, was 50 feet nearer the north pole in September than it was in March. This change is not of course, a shifting of any one point on the earth's surface. It is a tilting of the axis of the earth.

The Empress Eugenie paid 1,000 francs (\$200) an ounce for a braid of hair that exactly matched her own.

**The Asteroids.**  
The asteroids that lie between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter have become so difficult to keep track of, since they have been discovered at the rate of about twenty a year, that astronomers have recently decided to reject them, excepting the nearest and the most distant. The latter are important in observations of Jupiter, while the nearer ones are useful in more accurate calculations of the earth's distance from the sun.