m Interesting Manuscript in on of a New Jersey Man. William R. Weeks, of Newark, N. J., has an original document from the pen of George Washington that is of far greater interest than the usual old manmacripts of the Father of his Country iscovered from time to time. This letter never appeared in print until it appeared in the columns of a local

newspaper a few days ago. The document is a call to Jerseymer to take up arms in the defense of the country. It was written in Trenton five days after the celebrated capture of the town by the American forces, in commemoration of which the Trenton Battle Monument was raised a little over a year ago. It was written on a sheet of paper eight inches wide and ten long, and an accurate copy of it is as follows:

To the Friends in the State of New Jersey:

"The army of the American States un der my command, being lately greatly reinforced, and having entered the State of New Jersey, I most warmly re quest the Militia of Said State at this Important crisis to Evince their love to their Country by boldly Stepping forth and defending the Cause of Freedom. The Inhabitants may be assured that by a manly and spirited Conduct that may now relieve their Distressed State from the Depredations of our Enemies -I have therefore despatched Coll. Neilson, Majors Taylor, Van Emburgh, and Frelinghuysen, together with some other Gentlemen of your State, to call together and Embody your Militia, not doubting but Success will attend their

endeavours.
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

"Trenton, 31 Dec., 1776." The continental army was flushed with its success at Trenton, but the master mind of the commander was alert and as watchful as ever. He was looking into the future, and knew full well that the battle ground was to shift to places further up the State. If Jerseymen were lukewarm the American arms would be very seriously in jeopardy. It was the crisis, as he called it, and he tried to make the people of the State appreciate it, appealing to their best and highest sentiments of patriotism. The Major Frelinghuysen whom the document alludes to had taken charge of a battery of artillery at Treuton five days before, and was a tried and trusted officer of the militia. He afterwards became a colonel of militia. and at the close of the war was sent to during the greater part of the revolution, a 1 his direct descendants are well kn wn and highly esteemed in this city to lay. Washington's call to Jerseymen was gallantly responded to, and re ruits flocked to his standard from : I over the State.

It is a problem what became of the letter after it was written, and where it has Leen through all the years since. Mr. Weeks got the document from a papers after his death. It was original assertion that cocaine in large doses * wi c, so that it made a small and com- under its effects. The doctor was so can be established. Wand, is soiled, as if it had been opened fre the center very frequently. The mitted suicide, and his father, a venerwas folded would lead one to able man, died of a broken heart. suspect that it was given into the care | There is a case on record in Wheeling. of a horseman, who tucked it away in his pocket in the smallest possible com- walked into the Bellevue Hospital for pass. It may have been carried through the towns by some messenger, who of a 4 per cent solution. In four minread it to the people as he went along. His mission over, he may have returned with it to his chief. Whatever was done with it, there can be no question as to Its genuineness. Mr. Weeks has shown the document to one or two of the leading antograph experts in the country and they agree to its authenticity.

Earthquake Waves.

Some of our readers may remember that the pulsations of the great earthanake in Greece last April were perceived in England and, it was believed, at the Cape of Good Hope, by means of very delicate instruments contrived for the purpose of registering any slight shaking of the earth's crust. In like and believe I can convince others." manner the shock of the Constantinople earthquake of July last was perceived at various meteorological observatories In Austria, Russia, Germany, Holland, France and England.

By a comparison of times, combined with the distances from Constantinople of the places where pulsations were observed, a fairly accurate estimate of the velocity with which the earthquake waves traveled was obtained.

The average speed was about two miles per second. This is almost exactly the same velocity as that which was calculated for the pulsations of the Greek earthquake in April. At this rate, if it were continued without diminution, the wave would pass completely round the earth, along a great circle, In about three hours and a half.

One of the English instruments which registered these pulsations is at the bottom of a deep mine near Newcastle-on-Type, and its delicacy may be judged from the fact that it has recorded the beating of the waves on the sea coast acu miles away.

In the Tenement Houses, the inspectors working in the interson recently found a family of eightmother and aix children-bud-Hed into two dark, damp rooms in a t house, where as many as ork were engaged in fin

rooms in spacious and comfortable houses in the fashionable quarters of the same city.

Other families were found living in single rooms, where they cooked, ate, slept and worked on garments brought them to be finished. If they suffered from infectious diseases, as they often did, the garments they finished must almost certainly have become infected. A woman who supported her children by her labor was found working in one of these places for a maximum amount per day of sixty cents.

All people are concerned in the circumstances of life of such wretched denizens of the tenement house quarters of our great cities. More important still than the danger of physical contagion is the moral minsma that such a region exhales. It represents a disease a "sore upon the body politic" -which if society is to last it must learn how to cure.

PERIL OF PLAYING WITH FIRE.

What a St. Louis Doctor Thinks of Cocaine as an Anæsthetic.

Dr. J. M. F. Wells, of St. Louis, is in all probability the most uncompromising opponent of cocaine as an annes thetic in the United States. He is as bitterly opposed to it as the anti-vaccinists are to Jenner, and he loses no opportunity to express his opinion whether his hearer be a layman or a professional brother. "I would probably be regarded as a crank on the subject if I gave all my reasons for the stand I have so long maintained," said Dr. Wells to a writer for the New York Mail and Express. "Do not take my word for it. You have right here in Brooklyn a man as qualified to speak as I am. He can cite instances enough convince any intelligent physician that he is playing with fire when he is handling cocaine. I refer to Dr. J. Mattison, who is an accepted authority on the subject. It was Dr. Mattison who challenged the statement made by Dr. William A. Hammond in 1886 that he did not believe any dose of cocaine that could be taken was dangerous. This was said in an address to the members of the New York Neurological Society and attracted wide attention and considerable criticism. It took Dr. Hammond five years to find that he had made an error, and he frankly acknowledged it, and I am glad to say that his words have done much toward diminishing the use of this poison-for it cannot be classed as the United States Senate from this anything else. I hope to see the day State. He was a professor at Rutgers when it will be eliminated from our pharmacopoeia and not recognized any more than dried dragon's blood or mouse's heart. That is a little extravagant, perhaps, but I am an enthusiast on the subject and get a little warmed up when it is under discussion.

There is a case on record—it is one of the first of the lethal cocaine poisoning cases, which was most deplorable. A young physician, thoroughly skillful not at all presumptuous, and generally in the South, and it seemed to not at all presumptious, and generally been found among Washington's regarded as careful, depended upon the be his own carelessness that he com-W. Va., where a strong, healthy man treatment. He was given one drachin utes he was dead. Dr. Mattison reports a case no later than last October. A Jersey City physician gave twenty minims-a little more than twenty drops of a 4 per cent. solution-to a patient who was about to undergo an operation Unconsciousness ensued within three minutes and death within five minutes. There was no autopsy It is rather surprising that the newspapers did not tell about that case. I expect to have professional discussions while I am here on the subject of cocaine and the danger of its use, even in careful hands. I expect to receive cool treatment in some quarters, but it doesn't matter. I believe I am right

A Cowboy at 6.

The youngest cowboy and herd-owner in the world is said to be Logan Mulhall, who lives in Indian Territory, and who has lately passed his sixth birthday. He owns a herd of over a hundred head of cattle, which are distinguished by his private brand, and the brand is duly registered as his. in accordance with the laws of the territory. The little cowboy became a herd-owner only a few months ago, but he is a bright and energetic little chap, and seems to be well acquainted with his business. He has his own bunch of horses and hires his own help, though he does a good deal of the work on the ranch himself. Not a day passes but he rides at least three miles about his herd. He is reported to be worth \$1,200, and "persons who ought to know" estimate that his profits will not be less than \$500 a year, which would be fabulous wealth to most 6year-old boys. In order to live up to his character of cowboy he has had a little Winchester rifle and revolver made for him, with both of which arms he is very expert.

The cowboys and cattlemen in his neighborhood are as proud of little nogan Mulhall as musicians are of Josef Hofmann, and think he "can't be deat."

As a curious instance of the associa-tion of names it is stated that there is a postolice in Vincinia called Purga-ever which George Godbethere

LAFAYETTE LEADS A MOB.

Starving Parisians Force Louis to

Return to Paris. In the preceding autumn famine was actually stalking abroad. In Paris the populace grew gaunt and dismal, but at Versailles there was food in plenty, and the contrast was heightened by a lavish display. The royal family was betrayed by one of its own house, the despicable Philip "Egalite," who sought to stir up the basest dregs of society. that in the ferment he might rise to the top; hungry Paris, stung to action by rumors which he spread and by bribes he lavished, put Lafayette at its head, and on October 5 marched out to the gates of the royal residence in order to make conspicuous the contrast between its own sufferings and the wasteful comfort of its servants. Louis and the National Assembly yielded to the men ace, the court returned to Paris, politics grew hotter and more bitter, the fickleness of the mob became a strong er power. Soon the Jacobin Club begai to wield the mightiest single influence

and as it did so it grew more radical. Throughout the long and trying win ter the masses remained, nevertheless quietly expectant. There was much to multuous talk, but action was suspend ed while the Assembly sat and labore to solve its problem, making a fine paper constitution. Unfortunately, the provisions of the document had no relation to the political habits of the French nation, or to the experience of England and the United States, the only free governments then in existence Feudal privilege, feudal provinces, feu dal names having been obliterated, the whole of France was rearranged into administrative departments, with geographical in place of historical boun

daries. It was felt that the ecclesiastical do mains, the holders of which were considered as mere trustees, should be adapted to the same plan. Both ecclesiastical and aristocratic bodies were thus overwhelmed by the stroke of : The king was denied all initia tive, being granted merely a suspensive veto, and in the reform of the judicial system the power of the lawyers was also destroyed. Every form of the guardianship to which for centuries the people had been accustomed was thus re moved-royal, aristocratic, ecclesiasti cal and judicial. Untrained to self control, they were the German Ana baptists after the Reformation or the English sectaries after the execution of Charles.-Prof. Sloane's New Life of Napoleon in the Century.

BONAPARTE AT THE BARRICADE

No Proof that He Took Part in the

Terrible Excesses of Aug. 10. It has been asserted that on the dreadful day of Aug. 10 Bonaparte's assumed philosophy was laid aside, and that be was a mob leader at the barricades. His own account of the matter does not bear this out. "I felt," said he, "as if I should have defended the King if called to do so. I was opposed to those who would found the republic by means of the populace. Besides, I saw civilians attacking men in uniforms; that gave ly toided through the center in both was not fatal. He administered it to a me a shock." Neither the fact of the Trections, or, in other words, folded patient, a young mother. She died incident nor the truth of the statement

act parcel. One corner, the upper left frenzied at what he falsely believed to It is not likely that an ardent radical leader like Bonaparte, well known and influential in the Rhone Valley, remained a stranger to the Marsellies deputation. Joseph, in his memoirs, declares that his brother was present at the conflict of Aug. 10, and that Napoleon wrote him at the time: "If Louis XVI. has appeared on horseback, he would have conquered. After the victory of the Marselllais." continues the passage quoted from the letter "I say a man about to kill a soldier of the guard. I said to him, Southron, let us spare the unfortunate!" 'Art thou from the South? 'Yes.' 'Well, then, we will spare htm."

Moreover it is a fact that Santerre the notorious leader of the mob on that day, was three years later, on 13 Ven demistre, most usful to Bonaparte; that though degraded from the office of gen eral to which he was appointed in the revolutionary army, he was in 1800 re stored to his rank by the first consul All this is consistent with Napoleon's assertion, and proves nothing conclusively; but there is certainly ground for suspicion when we reflect that thes events were ultimately decisive of Bou aparte's fortunes.-Prof. Sloane's Life of Napoleon, in the Century.

Another African Explorer. M. de la Kethulle de Rybove, a Belgian carbineer officer in the service of the Congo state, has just completed an important exploration into an unknown part of Africa. Starting from the Ub angi-Uelli River, and establishing posts as he proceeded, he first followed to its sources the river Chinko, where he found the Sultan Rafay, one of the most powerful chiefs of the Niam Niams, who had formerly served under Lupton Bey, governor for Egypt of the Bahrel-Ghazal province. With him he formed an alliance, and aided by him crossed the watershed that divides the Congo from the Nile, and established : post at Hoffrah-en-Nahas, the city of copper, noted for its mines, and situa ted north of 9 degrees north latitude 400 hundred miles north of the Uelle He was in a region where no European had penetrated before, and with the help of native caravans, which was of fered him, might have planted the Belgian flag on the shores of Lake Tchad. He had reached, however, the boundary established by the convention with England made last May and since aban oned, and felt obliged to turn back

The Average Family.

WHITE PELLETS OF ARSENIC.

Their Use for Coametic Effects Be coming Prevalent Among Women.

Arsenic, of all drugs, is wonderful in Its cosmetic effects. After a few months' dosing the cuticle acquires a pellucid clearness free from spot or blemish, beneath which the fine tracing of a vein or the unrestricted play of an emotion is exquisitely pictured. To be sure there are some obstinate skins which will yield only to a prolonged dosing, but there is a further compensation in such cases through the softening of harshness in the visage and a general rounding out of what, in this way, becomes a lovely countenance. Now this pleasing state of things, like the ugliness of the sibvl, is external only. says the New York Advertiser. The woman who uses arsenic for any length of time draws drafts upon the near future, which are only redeemed in the bankruptcy of her health. The languer which externally is 'elicious proves inwardly a torture. That exquisite whitaness of brow, cheek, nose and neck is concomitant only with an organic agony in comparison with which the path of virtue is triumph of the flesh. And when the repose of the pillow affords to an ugly girl the solace of dreams or sleep, her fair, drugged sister tosses like a skiff in a storm, fighting vivid nightmares. The devil, according to St. Cyprian, makes women pay for their beauty. Arsenic, in this respect, is like the devil. It may not be known to many men, although it undoubtedly is to most women, that an immense business has grown up all over the country in the manufacture and sale of what are known as arsenic complexion wafers. and body to the protection and rescue In New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Boston these goods are delivered in wagons to the retail druggists, so great has the trade become. The wafers are white pellets, which must be taken morning and night indefinitely. Now, these goods contain very little arsenic, but when a woman whose system does not yield readily becomes impatient for results she has another resource at command. This is to persuade a medical friend to give her a prescription for the drug or to purchase it on some pretense at a store. Young girls are the most frequent vic-

tims of this sort. It is a curious fact that very few women over 30 are arsenic fiends in this country, which shows the habit to be comparatively recent here. But when a woman once becomes a user of the drug in this way there seems no escape for her. The horrors set forth in "The Confessions of an Oplum Eater" are nothing compared to the ordeal of the woman who is battling the craving for arsenic. Even a few weeks' abandonment of the drug will convert her langourous beauty into faded ugliness. The skin assumes the tint of ancient whitewash. The nose grows flabby, and the hue which so adorns the cheek capriciously establishes itself at the tip of that olfactory organ. The head grows heavy and the nervous system, like the heroine of any paper-covered romance, is torn with contending emotions. A single look in the mirror makes this wretched crea-

ture an arsenic consumer once more. Does any man deem this an exagger ated picture, or that we are not suffering nationally from the habit which is on the drug trade or any active member of the board of health of any metropolitan center. Moreover, the legislation of the States is not uniform. But now it is intended to prevent the sale of the drug unless specially prescribed and to break up the trade in arsenicated nostrums. A bill has been prepared and will shortly be introduced into various Legislatures to this end

It was Surgeon General Wyman who pointed out, when the anti-arsenic agitation began, that there is danger from slavery to the drug in another direction. It gives occasion for a murderous use of arsenic, and will complicate the investigation of suspicious deaths. Traces of arsenical polsoning are now very weak as evidences of murder. The vic-tim may have been a "fiend." Indeed, some of the most interesting murder cases have been complicated in this way. Mrs. Maybrick owed her peculiar type of beauty to indulgence in the luring poison, and one of the most famous of Wilkie Collins' novels hinged upon the same enslavement of the heroine.

Dr. Daland's Hacmatocrit. Dr. Judson Deland exhibited his "Haematocrit" yesterday afternoon at the pharmaceutical meeting in the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. This instrument consists of a capillary tube mounted upon a small machine by which it may be given 10,000 revolutions per minute. The power is applied by hand, requiring seventy-seven turns per minute. The centrifugal force separates the component parts of the blood in the order of their specific gravity, the heavy blood cells going to the outside and the plasma remaining in the center. By comparing the relative quantities of each the condition of the blood can be quickly de termined. A single drop is sufficient for me experiment. Dr. Daland exhibited his invention before the international congress at Rome in October and it was highly commended.-Phila-

delphia Inquirer.

Didn't Have Any Cheese One of the best story tellers in Congress is John Allen, of Mississippi, and this is one he tells of himself: As a youth he lived on a farm in Tishomingo County, and received only a common school education, the best to be had then. He was no more fond of Sunday ol and the church than he was of leaving his play in the fields and going ool, and he was nearly to years of age when he first attended the country Presbylerian thurch with his parents one Sunday at the conclusion is the morning. Little duct himself. He says:

the conclusion I was pretty well worn out and tired. The sermon was over at last, however, and the elders of the Presbyterian church were distributing the bread and wine. Not kue wing that such things were only for the members of the church, I partook heartily of both articles, much to the trepidation of my father and mother. Still I did not understand for what purpose these things were done, and boylike. I received the peculiar impression that they were served as refreshments to be partaken of after long sermons. Thoroughly imbued with this idea, when the elder came around again I accosted him thus; Say, Elder, you haven't got a little cheese, have you? It is only necessary to add that my parents were greatly mortified, and it took a good month of tall talking to their friends to explain my ignorance and innocence."-Philadelphia Times.

A PRIEST'S NOBLE WORK.

Jim Root Not the On y Hero of the

Forest Fires. The exploit of the brave engineer who piloted his train through the torrade of flame in the Minnesota forest fires and rescued swarms of terrorstricken refugees has made him famous; but, says the Youth's Companion, the self-sacrifie of a poor parish priest in Hinckley has hardly been mentioned, although there was in it much of the finest quality of heroism.

From the moment when the destruction of the town was menaced by the rapidly advancing wave of flame he ceased to think of himself, and devoted himself and all his energies of mind of others.

He went from house to house, warning the inmates of their peril, and begging them to take refuge in sand-pits where there was water. While panicstricken men were harnessing horses and frantically seeking to escape into one case for instance," and the chronic the burning woods, he was calm and collected, reasuring everyone whom he met, yet pointing out the only chance

He led one group after another to the sand-pits when they were beside themselves from fear and excitement. When one place of refuge was over-crowded. he found another, and begged the straggiers to follow him.

The woods were flaming on every side, and the refugees standing in the water felt in their faces the scorching breath of the storm of fire. The good t-riest had words of encouragement for rll He held children in his arms, be supported fainting women when they were falling from fright and fatigue; he put the stoutest-hearted man to slame by his coolness, cheerfulness and energy.

With his hat he poured water on the heads of women and children in that tiery furnace. He took the coat from his back and tore it in half. One fragtient he dipped in water, and bandaged the forehead of a woman with a child clinging to her. The other half he wound around the heads of two helpless children whose faces were scorch ed with the heat of the burning forest. Bareheaded and in shirt-sleeves he

st sod among the dving, and ministered to them while he had strength to stand. responsible for it? Ask an authority eyes to see, and a voice to utter words of comfort and hope. His was the spirit of self-sacrifice and of ministry to the needy, and whether shown in Catholic or in Protestant it is worthy of high commendation.

The flight of the train through the burning forest was the more stirring story in print, but what could have been nobler or more heroic than this devoted man's work among his flock!

There were deeds of valor and chiv alry before the walls of Zutphen in l'landers, but one act of self-sacrifice atene is remembered. Sir Philip Sid ney, wounded, dying and burning with thirst, put away from his own lips the bottle of water which had been brought to bin in his agony, and gave it to a common soldler covered with gore who had glanced at him wistfully.

Luck in Pairy Stones.

Fairy stones are the latest and s young woman from the South has set her friends sending around for them They are said to bring their owners luck, "but if you let any one touch it," continued this believer in luck pieces you spoil the charm." This fairy stone seems to be a bit of petrified earth with what looks like a cross marked upon I and is said to come from St. Patrick, in Virginia, where there is a mountain full of them, supposed to have been planted there by the fairles as far back as the days of the crucifizion. Believers in such things or folks who love to pick up fade are having these fairy stones mounted as pins, watch charms, etc.

Feminine Thief-Takers.

At Cepenhagen a young woman who wized a thief and held him until the police came was presented with a dia mond brooch and a flattering letter of thanks from the Director of Police, and received an offer of marriage from a well-known journalist. Women thiefatchers are so numerous in this coun try it has been suggested that it would bankrupt the Police Department to attempt to reward them all, not to menthen exhausting the supply of marriage able journalists.

France Does Not Do It That Way Behanzin, the king of Dahomey, wh is imprisoned in Martinique, was in great terror when he heard of President arnot's death. He expected the French to follow the custom of Dahomey and put him and his wives to death, with all other prisoners, for the inaugural of the new president.

It Pussled Her.

To-Day tells of a poor woman who her various allments, and how the doc-tor had prescribed for Ber "shuggleb liver." "What these me," she remarkHARD LUCK.

One of the Disadvantages of Farming in the West.

The man in the corner of the car sea was looking so extremely despondent that the drummer, who was feeling pretty comfortable across the aisle, thought he would go over and cheer

him up a bit. "Excuse me," he said, sitting dewa behind him and resting his arms on the back of the seat, "you look lonesome and I feel that way, and I thought I might come over and see if we couldn't combine our burden and both of us take a lift at it."

The despondent one turned a pair of grateful eyes upon the intruder.

Much obliged. I'm sure," he responded with a washed-out kind of a smile; "but I reckon you can't do me no great amount of good. I'm chronic this way." "What's the matter? Sick?"

"No; just kind of run down at the

heel for lack of encouragement. Everything I lay hand to seems to go the other way. It's got so bad that I start up stairs sometimes and the next thing I know I'm in the cellar."

"What's your business?"

"Farmin'."

"Your crops must be backward, then?" laughed the drummer, but the despondent one showed no sign of approbation of the drummer's wit.

"I should say so," was the extent of his speech.

Where is your farm?"

"Martin County, Indiana."

"No wonder you feel as you do," said the drummer earnestly. "But I haven't lived there always."

explained the despondent one with a faint smile of understanding. "Is that so?"

"I used to live out West," the man went on to explain, "but bad luck followed me there, too. Let me tell you gloomer manifested more interest than at any time previously. "I lived out there where there are petrified forests way down in the ground, and as all my neighbors had good water from actesian wells. I thought I'd have one, too. As a fact, the well was a necessity that couldn't be done without; so I borrowed enough money to sink it, and went to boring on my own hook instead of letting the contract. Well, I ought to have struck water in three weeks, but I didn't. After I had gone down about fifty feet I struck solid rock, and by fimminy, I kept drillin' right through it for three months and it was the hardest rock you ever saw a 3-inch hole put through. I kept on working, though, till I run out of money, and then I mortgaged my place for more and used up that, and then I called in one of my neighbors to talk about it. He was posted on well digging and be went out with me to look at it. He took up a handful of the borin's, which were as dry as if they had come out of an oven, and after examining them a minute, he began to laugh. It wasn't any laughing matter to me and T' out mad and come back at him right

" 'How deep have you gone?' said he. "'Two hundred feet,' said I; 'a hundred and fifty of it through the solid rock.

" 'Do you know what you've done?" said he, laughing some more

"'No,' said I, 'what?' "'Well, you've struck the top of one of them petrified trees down there with your drill and have bored a hole mighty nigh through it, I should say, if you've gone down through a hundred and fifty

feet of rock." The despondent one sighed profound-

"And it was a true bill, mister," he concluded, "and if I had just set that drill two feet further over in any direction, I'd 'a' got water easy in seventyfive feet and plenty of it, and had money to spare."-Free Press.

He Nailed the Central Thought. Into a Maine village where he had preached when he was a licentiate with more hope than fame there came a few Sundays ago an elderly and prosperous doctor of divinity. After the morning service an old, white-haired man ap proached the doctor and, holding ou

his hand, said: "Glad to see ye. I want to thank ye for what ye said this morning, and te tell ye that ye preached a sermon here years ago I've never forgotten." Pleased by such remembrance, the

doctor grasped the proffered hand heartily and said: "By the way, what was that sermon!

don't seem to remember." "Well," answered the old man. don't remember the text, nor I don't remember what you called the subject but the central thought was that the ology ain't religion; no, not by a d-d sight!"-Lewiston Journal.

Given to the Church

There is a curious custom among the inughters of the house of Hapsburg whose bridal trains, instead of finish ing an honorable career in the ball room, are bestowed after the ceremons on the church whose sacred floor they have swept. Only the other day, dur ing the centenary celebration at Renn weg, the altar floor was covered with a sheep of satin and silver, mellowed by the breath of age, that had once formed part of Marie Antoinette's wed ding garment.

Wanted to Sample the Poosee Brahms diped one day with one is fanatic admirers, and the latter knowing the master's predilection for fine wine, had a bottle of renowned quality brought to the table toward the end of the repast. "This," he exciained, "is the Brahms among my wines? The guest sipped of it, saying: "Excellent, wonderful! Now bring on your

In 1800 the College 4 9.05 per c