Ambergris is a mysterious commo dity. It is an accident in creation and very rare.

It is also useful to man.

Altogether these give it a remarkable value.

It is worth more than gold, according to weight-something like \$350 per pound.

Gold at \$16 per ounce is worth \$256 per pound, averdupois.

Frank Nozzis, in his novel, "Morar of the Lady Letty," availed himself of the romantic aspect of ambergris and made it the feature of the book, so far value. as freasure went-and treasure played an important part therein, as it indubitably must in every well regulated story of adventure on sea or land.

But such strokes of fortune do not belong altogether to fiction.

A San Francisco bark, the Morgan, has fust come in with a lump of ambergris worth \$21,000, which was picked un qui' accidentally one day as it ccean near the coast of Japan.

The finding of it hasn't caused any one's death yet, nor is it at all likely to, but it has made the finders marks the menu as any other of the food at any moment alight upon a child of a splash of mud.

Ambergris, this precious substance that outvalues gold and comes only have been considered worthless, have trouble of an occasional sperm whale.

or some such ailment, a strange growth develops in his intestines. It was Dr. Swediaur, in a communication to the Royal Society of London, who first established correctly the ori-

covered this ambergris frequently contained the mandibles or beaks of the offered for sale. The frog farmer sould, on which sperm whales are should be able to catch all the way replied, and without more ado he seize known to feed and this fact, taken in from 100 to 200 a night, or 1,000 a week, conjunction with the finding of am- and pt them in the market. There bergris in the intestines of that variety of whale only was conclusive evidence such crops this year. This represents that it was a production of that crea- a big amount of money. The farmer is ture's, and not extraneous fungi.

It was only a small, dirty gray lump his farm well stocked. of fat in appearance, that the Morgan's

ut it wasn't floating on the surface

How many ladies know they are wearing whale dyspepsia on their ker-

chiefs, or occasionally drinking it for the sake of a cunning little tipple?

Women's hands are growing larger Giffing, basekt ball, driving, rowing and all the list of fashionable sports have done their work in spreading the hand, to say nothing of roughing and reddening it. Dealers say that they import far more gloves of a larger size for women than formerly, and that they have to get rid of their small gloves at bargain sales, says the New York Press. The fashion of going without gloves except in winter has made a green the country and at the seashore gloves in the country and at the seashore gloves have well in the country and at the seashore gloves have an elaborase inscription. One are eschewed almost completely, and even in town one frequently sees fash-tonable women with ungleved hands. An artist says that not only the completion and texture of the skin has more repletion and course of the large which has now repletion and course of the large who hands. An artist says that not only the complete women with ungleved hands. An artist says that not only the complete women with ungleved hands. An artist says that not only the complete women with ungleved hands. An artist says that not only the complete women with ungleved hands changed with the development of statically and the court of the kine has now really and the course of the large of the road a blockhouse was floors. Through the women with the fresh and second floors. Through the work produced in the country and at the sharpshooters in the real work of the right and the chart in definite weethers, for she findly belockhouse was left and second floors. Through the work produced in the country and at the sharpshooters in the real work of the real and second floors. Through the work produced in the country and at the sharpshooters in the real work of the real work of the real and second floors. Through the work plants of leads, which splants of leads which the sharpshooters in the real work of the real work of the real work in the real work of the real work of the work of the real work in the real work of the real work in the real work of the real far more gloves of a larger size for

### SCIENCE NABS FROGS.

Builfrog farming is becoming a recpenised industry in Indiana. Within the last few weeks the new branch of culture has been established in many sections of the state of Indiana on nost extensive basis. Farmers have found that while crops are finding low and poor markets, the frog is commanding a ready market and brings prices that cause the old farmer to

open his eyes. Frog farming is being reduced to scientific basis. The farmers have already found that not every frog that croaks during the hours of the night has a commercial value. It is only the American builfrog, whose croak comes at long-measured intervals and sounds like a grand "amen" above all of the other croakings, that has a commercial

The new farmer has also acquired a scientific knowledge on bagging his crop. Any man who has attempted to catch a frog knows that it is not the easiest thing in the world. Science, however, . has solved the problem and the farmer goes up and picks his frog off his perch just as though he was an ear of corn on a stalk.

The growing demand in cities for floated along on the surface of the frog hams has created this industry in a marvelously short time. In all firstclass restaurants in cities frog hams have become as fixed a delicacy for of distinction in the treasure world, and stuffs. For a long time this demand was lijustrated strikingly how fortune may filled by boys and young men, who went out and gathered the frogs, toads circumstance in dimensions hardly and everything they could get hold of. larger than a flea bite nor prettier than Now there are many frog farms scattered over Indiana. Farmers have found that their swamp lands, which by the luckiest chance (generally to great value if they are sown in bull those who are not looking for it), is an frogs in the fall. Streams running abnormal growth due to the stomach through their lands are even better rode for the cultivation of the frog, and if When a sperm whale has indigestion that stream has marshes on each side; and said to the man who came to the and reeds and a mill dam and some picturesque points it seems to have a

decided additional value. Frogs of the best grade-big American bullfrogs-now command all the way from 60 cents to \$1 a dozen, according to the maret where they are should be able to catch all the way from 100 to 200 a night, or 1.000 a week, and pt them in the market. There are some Indiana farms turning out such crops this year. This represents a big amount of money. The farmer is at practically no epense after he gets his farm well stocked.

The scientific method of bagging the crop is the result of an Indiana man's constant of the catches of the catches and for a moment my heart leaped for fear as my host came cautioning up behind me.

""Have you betrayed me?" I inquired sharply.

crew picked up. It weighed sixty-five pounds.

Ross Wilber and Moran, in Norris' shovel, found a larger chunk than that. But it wasn't floating on the surface on the subject of practical frogology """No, sir," he replied, almost harship, ""No, sir," he replied, almost harship, ""No, sir," he replied, almost harship, ""No, sir," he replied, almost harship, """No, sir, """No, sir than does any other man in the Missisthan does any other man in the Mississippi valley. For some years Farrer was I jumped into the saddle I grasped the royal sea maiden, Moran, had been deserted by their Chinese crew.

A junk manned by another gang of cooles and commanded by a scounder of the same lik comes on the scene and compels Wilbur to lend his schooner to the operation of handling a while which the junk men have found.

The whale is hoisted alouside the schooner and emptied of lis off and hubber, which the captain divides into furr parts, keeping three fro his crew and giving one to Wilbur and Moran.

The thought of trying to care the standard of female beauty in the dead letter office.

The which the captain divides into furr parts, keeping three fro his crew and giving one to Wilbur and Moran.

Another fight restores it to Wilbur.

A final tragedy, in which Moran is killed, gives it back to the coolie captain, who disappears with it in San Prancisco's Chinatown.

Such an occurrence in real life of the says "Make an ordinary milk bucket, well polished on the interventional control of the says." seventeenth century might have given side. Have a tinner cut, a hole in one rise to a belief that ambergris posses. rise to a belief that ambergris posses.

Fed an evil charm, making it dangerous for people to handle.

That would have added just the proper element of deviltry to it to make it a subject for dark whisperings in the chimney corner or hair-lifting nursery rhymes for the terrified young.

The ambergris fished out of the Japan current by the Morgan will yield a tidy little side sum for the crew a lit

crew will have that neatish amount of coin to show for their five minutes' now editing the Young Soldier, a paper work in pleking up the dirty gray chunk in the Japan sea.

Ambergris is now chiefly used in perfumery, its medical properties being no longer as popular as of yore.

How many ladies know they are their kery their kery to their kery their kery to the their five minutes' now editing the Young Soldier, a paper to the interests of the army, with the interests of the army, and the interests of the army.

The published in the interests of the army, with the interests of the army, and the interests of the army.

The published in the interests of the army, with the interests of the army, and the interests of the army.

The published in the interests of the army, with the interests of the army.

The published in the interests of the army, and the interests of the army.

The published in the interests of the army, and the interests of the army.

ly in Warsaw. Shortly after he formed the acquaintance of the lady, who was

# SHORT STORIES

A STORY OF GRANT., Most stories and reminiscences

Most stories and reminiscences of the distance of the military political fort. A tale (and a proposed political fort. A tale (and a pro

"Naturally I regarded the matter as

whole loaf, he answered, and when I assented he inquired seriously:

"Would you give a pretty girl an appointment if I sent her to you?"

"Of course I would, I replied, never dreaming, however, that he was in earnest.

was pretty. She was a southerner and lived on a plantation all her life, but wanted a government position, and, being backed by the president. I set her at work in the dead letter office.

"While Grant was on his trip around the world I spent a couple of months wish him in Paris, and one evening as we sat talking of the past I asked him if he remembered this young lady.

"Certainly I do, for I have good cause to remember her.'

"I intimated that I was satisfied ther must be a story back of his appointment and he was in one of his rare reminiscent moods he related the following extraordinary experience:

"II was just before the battle of the Wilderness that I mounted my horse and went for a ride. I was full of anxiety, and iff my preoccupation went outside of our lines and found to my dismay that I was being chased.

"My horse was a good one and I rode hard until I came to a little hulf-concealed cabin, where I dismounted and said to the man who came to the door."

Nothing much."

door:
""Are you a confederate or a union

"I am a confederate," he answered proudly.
"Well, sir, I am General Grant,

Can you hide me for a liftle while, as I am being pursued?"
"How do you know that I won't betray you?" he inquired curiously.
""Because I can trust your face," I

'He put me on the right road, and

one of the big frogs that abound the last each of the course and giving one to Wilbur and Moran.

Then the junk sails away, leaving Wilbur to cut the schooner loose from the rifled carcass as best be may. In doing this be choops into the monor sand tree in the light the easier his tast the burden of the strange secretion, reveals like native of it to ner. They drag the stuff aboard to suspicious error of the cooles or the strange secretion, reveals the native of it to ner. They drag the stuff aboard to suspicious error of the cooles or the strange secretion, in the suspicious error of the cooles or the strange secretion, reveals the native of it to ner. They drag the stuff aboard to suspicious error of the cooles or the strange secretion, reveals the native of its oner. They drag the stuff aboard to suspicious error of the cooles or the strange secretion, reveals the native of its oner. They drag the stuff aboard to suspicious error of the cooles on the strange secretion, reveals the substitute of the strange secretion, reveals the stuff aboard to suspicious error of the cooles on the suspicious error of the cooles o

for people to handle.

That would have added just the proper element of deviltry to it to make it a subject for dark whisperings in the chimney corner or hair-lifting nursery rhymes for the terrified young.

The ambergris fished out of the Japan current by the Morgan will yield a didy little side sum for the crew—a bit of dessert, as if were.

The Morgan is pecialty is whale oil. Ambergris does not figure in her calculations, and has never before been known to obstruct her pathway in the search for oil.

She cleared port November 26, 1508, and is still out News of her extraordinary find was brought in by another vessel.

The Morgan is now on her way to the Okhotsk sea after more whales. She will reach San Francisco about the 20th of October. Then the local drugsists of October. Then the local drugsists will have that neatish amount of coin to show for their five minutes work in picking up the dirty gray chunk in the Japan sea.

Ambergris is now chiefly used in a strength of the man and the control of the strength of the bucket. Shift the handle to the side right over the bucket. Shift the handle to the side right over the ring in a hundred your the wentliator, so as to hold the lamp upright, light the wick and pick your frogs.

Miss Cora Van Norden, whose father is president of the National Bank of Norden, greated a furor in society directly and the series of an amount of the National Bank of Norden, greated a furor in society directly and the series of an amount of the National Bank of Norden, greated to the National Bank of Norden, greated to the National Bank of Norden, whose father is president of the National Bank of Norden, greated to the National Bank "It is a delicate matter to talk of."

said Colonel Lewis at the army headquarters, "but it is true Miss Van Norden is editing the Young Soldier for
us."

But Miss Van Norden still clings to
the outer world. Not yet can she convince herself that she must give up al
ail society gayety. She still wears her
tailor-made gowns,.

mindful of the shells which filled the
air on all sides. Turning to the men
huddled by the roadside, he said,
"Come on, boys, they'll need you at the
front," and that was more than sufficient to start the men past the burning ruins. Through the mud the little
of the column just before reaching the
church at El Paco.

When the Aster battery reached the

A ring with a history has just been handed over to the Numismatic Museum of Paris by a Polish gentleman who purchased for a small sum recently in Warsaw. Shortly after he formed

Consider the to the up.

ments of the troops toward the right and left flank. Finally he moved toward the road leading westward in the direction of the bay, and, as he did so, aphasis. There is not one chance in direction of the bay, and, as he did so, two more 3-inch shells flew down the pad toward the fringe of flame which sarked the position of the Spanish reastworks. Again, riding in front of the gins, in a voice as calm as though ordering a change of movement at an exhibition, the general said:

clear, firm tone said. "What officead a charge down this road?" a jest, and replied that I would be glad to do so, and was open to suggestions.

"Why, employ one handsome woman, and perhaps she will leaven the whole loat," he answered, and when I charge. When the general was ex-

appointment if I sent her to you?

"Of course I would, I replied, never dreaming, however, that he was in earnest.

"But the next day a lovely young girl came into my office with a note from President Grant, simply asking me to fulfill my promise, without referring, however, to its character. questioned her closely and found her as innocent and unsophisticated as abe was pretty. She was a southerner and lived on a plantation all her life, but wanted a government position, and.

"Nothing much."
"Yes there is. You look as though some one had been telling you an old story."
"Nothing of the kind."

"Oh, say, speaking of stories. I've ot a new one. Brown's mother-in-"Stop right there!" exclaimed Feath-

erbee with a haunted look in hiseyes, "Clipperdown, there was a time when I looked upon mother-in-law jokes as canards, as delusions, as libels on a worthy class of human beings, but I don't any more." Why not.

"I've been married since I saw you 'So, that's wat's the matter with

"Uh huh!" r old chap! Come in and have something.

"Can't do it."
"Why not?" "She's visiting us now, and might smell my breath. If she did she'd call out the fire department and allenate

ny wife's affections before night."
"It's awful, ain't it?"
"Awful." And the hands were clasped again,

1864, says an exchange, a regiment of confederates from South Carolina were marching north to join Lee.

comprehensive contempt.

"Yes, I am out of the Old Testament, sure enough," he roared. "I'm Saul, the son of Kish, looking for his

father's asses, and I've found them. A RECONDITE PROBLEM. The lawyer was sitting before his desk with one foot on the armrest. A bright appearing fellow entered the of-

What can I do for you?" asked the lawyer, removing the rampant foot.
"I just dropped in to get your idea
on a point of definition," began the on a point of definition," began the young man. "You see, it is to settle a

'Yes," continued the lawyer; "go on." "Well," continued the young man, when a fellow's wife leaves him, and there is no divorce he is a grass-wid

"Yes; that's what he is generally

"Well, then, here's the point," added the youth emphasizing his words by tapping the palm of his left hand with the firefinger of his right. "Dan Hopper's wife left him, and there was no divorce. Does that make him a grasshopper?

He dodged just in time to miss com-ing in contact with the ink well.

### WHY HE DECLINED. Nose glanced carelessly over the morn-ing paper which the Man with the Barbed Wire Beard had thoughtfully The Man with the Freckles on his Barbed Wire Beard had thoughtfully subscribed for.

"Will you-"
The landlady spoke his name with in

a hundred that he can be cured. Physicians have hitherto looked upon aphasia as a mental malady, incurable save by a severe surgical operation, and that is effective only in rare cases. Aphasia is the Greek word for speech-

Technically it is defined as the impairment or abolition of the faculty of using and understanding language written or spoken independently of any failure of the intellectual process or any disease or paralysis of the vocal organs.

The trouble is all in the brain itself. Sometimes the aphasia is complete, sometimes only partial. Physicians group its different forme under different

heads. Thus sensory aphasia is the name hey give to its severer aspect, when the patient can n either read nor speak intelligently. He is then said to be both word blind and word deaf. He is not deaf to sounds, he is not blind to written characters, but he no longer underlies them. The casual observer might imagine that he was an idiot; the doctor sees that he preserves his intelligence, reason and perceives surrounding objects, but is unable to communicate with others; he can no longer speak or understand the words addressed to him; he cannot write or read; sometimes even the language of ges-

When the patient is merely word the Detroit Free Press.

"I'm not the man I was when we blind hi sease is described as motor aphasia. He picks up a book or newspaper, and it says nothing to him. He hears, understands and speaks; he can even write, but he cannot read. As a rule his writing looks like it was done in the dark; guided by the muscle feelings of the hand alone. He cannot read what he has just written, nor can he write from copy. His own name, that has been well impressed upon his motor centers, he usually writes very well, but he cannot read it. The disease here, then, is in the loss of the memory for the visual word signs; the patient is not blind, but word blind.

The exact converse of this condition is known as agraphia. Here the patient can speak, can read manuscript or print, but he cannot write. He takes the pen in hand to write a word, knows what he ought to write, how it would look if written, but he cannot write it. He has lost the memory of the movements necessary to form the letters. The association between the movements made in writing and the

blind or word deaf, but the motor word sense is defective.

The patient who is word deaf, or who, in technical language, suffers from verbal aphasia, can read and write and hear. He can even hear the sounds of the human voice. But he attaches no meaning to them. Inferring that he is spoken to the may attempt to answer but will say something entirely swer, but will say something entirely irrelevant. Gradually appreciating that he is not speaking to the point, he may

word has been lost. He is not word

with some impatience ask why he can-not understand what you say.

the bullets were flying all around him, chipping the leaves from the trees and breaking the leaves from the trees and break them.

"No, he isn't" shouted back the touch of aphasia of the amnessic variety. You who read must have experience decasional difficulties in bringing to the surface a particular word at the moment you wished to use it. In vain won summon it from the vasty deep of your memory. You know that it is at the very won within the sphere of your memory. You know that it is at the very to feel of aphasia of the amnesic variety. You who read must have experience decasional difficulties in bringing to the surface a particular word at the moment you wished to use it. In vain you summon it from the vasty deep of your memory. You know that it is somehow within the sphere of your memory. You know that it is somehow within the sphere of your memory. You know that it is somehow within the sphere of your memory. You know that it is somehow within the sphere of your memory yo because the assets are not immediately available.

Inasmuch as every other man suffers at intervals from the difficulty you rightly consider yourself in a normal condition. Let this difficulty, however, be only slightly aggravated, and you have the rudimentary form of disease arising from an abnormal cerebral condition; in other words, you are suffering

from aphasia.

An eminent French juriet, on sulting his physician, exhibited the fol-lowing mental peculiarities: In the mid-die of a conversation he would find himself at a loss for the word he wanted, and at times substituted a strange one for it. On other occasions he would say to his wife. "Give me my-dear me -you know;" and he would point to his

Your hat?"

"Oh, yes; my umbrella. Patients of this sort often exercise great ingenuity in avoiding during conersation or writing the words they fail to properly recall. By means of oddly constructed sentences they often hide this defect in speech from strangers.

One man, who could never remember the word "aunt," was in the habit of denominating that lady "the nearest relative by my mother's side."

Sometimes the word substituted is neither of the anture of a synonym or a periphrasis, but bears only an arbitrary, and sometimes a whimsical, re-lation to that missing word. One old man, who had forgotten the names his servants, was accustomed to call his footman by the name of "Young footman by the name of Water;" his butler, "Old WWater;" his medical attendant he knew by the not medical attendant he knew by the not very complimentary title of "Young-Knock-Him-Down." People of rank whose names he had forgotten were styled such names as "the king," "the queen," "the grand vizier." Occasionally, to mark more clearly the person to whom he referred, he had recourse to mimicking characteristic traits of manner or showing off oddities of personal

### A SMALL BOY'S AMBITION.

My brother Fred the nicest man, so big an' straight an' till, Why, he can do all kinds of things that I can't do at all!

you always him whistlin' while he's workin' round. Sometimes he doubles up his arm, an' says to me "now pound!" when I pound him (awful hard) he he only laughs at me, When I am big that's just the kind of

Sometimes when I've been hammerin"
an' the nails won't go in straight,
My brother Fred he comes along, an'
says, "why, that's first-rate!"
An' then hetakes my hammer an' he
taps just once or twice,
An' all those crooked bent up nails go
in as alreacht an' nice!

man I'm going to be.

in as straight an' nice! in as straight an' nice!
Ah, then he laughs and picks me up,
till I am taller an' he.
An' when I'm big that's just the kind
of man I'm going to be.

Sometimes when I'm a playin' round,
I break things an' feel bad;
But Fred he come a whistlin' long an'
says "don't look so sad."
Then off he goes an' pretty soon I hear
him comin' back;
An' what I broke's all mended up so
ma can't find a crack!
I don't cry then, but laugh, an mmama
laughs, an' so does he.

laughs, an' so does he associates them with the idea that An' when I'm big that's just the kind of man I'm going to be Once I was sick a visitin', I guess I

was most dead,
But my ma she knew what to do—she
sent for brother Fred.
An' Fred he picked me right straight
up an' carried me off home
So easy in his big strong arms. An'
wa'nt I glad to come! was most dead,

An' I was thinkin' all along as he was bringin' me, When I am big Fred's just the kind of

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* **OUAINT FEATURES OF LIFE.**

Frank Bemis, of Columbus, O., cap not keep warm though he wears five suits of underclothing the year round and sleeps in an ulster and woolen cap. He usually carries about forty pounds of clothing, besides \$30,000 in life insurance, and says he can pass a better medical examination than most

the matter with him. Occasionally the "patent insides play some curious pranks on the country publishers. On the patent side of a central Kansas paper last it was stated that "during the last ten days there were four deaths from heat in Kansas City, Kas., and two on the Missouri

men. Physicians do not know what is

side." By sticking to it for nineteen years George T. Gambrill, of Baltimore, has finally succeeded in collecting \$456 from the Baltimore & Ohio road, an overcharge on wheat shipment in 1883. The company ignored his claim at first, and he finally begun to bombard the officials with postal cards, which he sent by the thousand. Then he took to writing dainty scented notes, and that fetched the railroad company

which has just settled his claim. Attacked by an angry ram, Peter Conger, a farmer of Middleton, New York, climbed a tree in his yard to escape the animal. His wife hearing his cries, unmindful of the risk, rushed while in North Carolina they camped one day on two opposite hills, between which a road range It happened that an old Methodist preacher, a strong an old Methodist preacher, a strong an old Methodist preacher, a strong and the their special strong and the special strong movements of tongue, etc., necessary to movements etc., necessary to movements etc., necessary animal, blinded by the dirt, was finally compelled to retreat and was driven into its enclosure, after which the far-

mer climbed down from the tree. The Philadelphia & Reading railroad has four pensioners who have served the company honorably and continuously for fifty or more years. Daniel Burke of Philadelphia being the latest one added to the list, after fifty-two years' continuous service. He will receive \$30 a month from the company, and his comrades have given him a gold watch and a big, comfortable chair, "in which to rest his weary limbs for the remainder of his days." He is 72 years of age.

In view of the purchase of the Danish West Indies, the New York Press recalls an insident of twenty-odd years ago that nearly caused serious international complications. An American marksman paying a visit to Charlotte Amalia amused the governor by an exhibition of his skill with the rifle, Sitting on the veranda of the governor's house, he said that he could sut with a bullet the signal halyards on the flagstaff at the fort and lower the Danish standard to the ground. As the lines were almost invisible in the distance, the governor was willing to bet that he could not do it. The shot rang out and the flag fell. Presently a horseman dashed up, informing the governor that someone had fired on the flag. There was great excitement. The governor, none too popular, it seems, with the military, ruined his political future by admitting that the affair was a joke in which he connived. Report being sent to Copenhagen, highly colored, of course, by the commandment, his excellency was summarily removed.

A western packing company is circulating the following trade circular in England: "To our friends across the sea we send greeting. As the years roll by we are drawn nearer and nearer together by Christian blood and money ties, and may this ever be. We are are located in a section that grows a pig that, for leanness and quality comes nearer to your home-grown and Canadian pigs than any that can be raised in any part of the states. We are now putting up a class of light fancy English and Irish meats that, for delicacy of cure and extreme mildness cannot be furnished by any other packing company in the great west. Your wants can always be supplied by our friends and sole agents, Messers - & - May all your ways be pleasantness and all yaur days be

peace. Yours Truly. THE --- PACKING CO."

A dainty belt buckle for a seashore costume has a scroll of water lilles, with a dolphin in the centre, and in made of gold or oxidized silver.