

**Do Souls Go Visiting?**

The result of years of scientific investigation of dreams was given before a large audience in Genealogical Hall, West Fifty-eight street, New York, the other night, by Charles W. Leadbetter, of London, who is visiting in this country under the auspices of the Theosophical society. His conclusions, he says, come from experiments made with the assistance of a number of theosophical students. These are some of his deductions:

That the soul of a true man leaves its body during sleep, and may then be more or less fully conscious according to the degree of its development and be capable of receiving impressions, moving freely, visiting places at a distance and conversing with other souls, whose bodies also are asleep.

Though a soul is thus away from its physical body, the latter, nevertheless, possesses a kind of half-consciousness of its own and the physical brain is occupied with a mechanical review of past events either of the day before or of a longer antecedent period.

From these conditions there result two classes to pass. These are recollections of what the true dreams or visions—knowledge of something happening which afterward comes of dreams. One includes what may be called soul during its travels really has seen or done. The other, or commoner class, is a vague recollection of the half-conscious vagaries of the physical brain. An ordinary confused dream, with its incongruities and impossible positions, is a mingling of the two.

The speaker advised his audience to avoid the two extremes of opinion on the subject; neither to accept the dreams with implicit faith, which brings worry or trouble, nor to commit the equally foolish mistake of condemning their teaching as nonsense, but to observe carefully and note with precision the vivid, important dreams and let time decide their worth or truth. In that way, he said, it will be possible to build up a science of dreams.—New York Commercial.

**The Persistent Spider.**

If you anchor a pole in a body of water, leaving the pole above the surface, and put a spider upon it, says a writer in the June Lippincott's, he will exhibit a marvellous intelligence by his plans to escape. At first he will spin a web several inches long and hang to one end, while he allows the other to float off in the wind, in the

**Bright's Disease and Diabetes Cured**

**University Chemist Acting as Judge**

Irvine K. Mott, M. D., of Cincinnati, O., demonstrated before the editorial board of the *Evening Post*, one of the leading daily papers of Cincinnati, the power of his



remedy to cure the worst forms of kidney diseases. Later a public test was instituted under the auspices of the *Post*, and five cases of Bright's Disease and Diabetes were selected by them and placed under Dr. Mott's care. In three months' time all were pronounced cured, one of the most prominent Universities in the United States having been chosen by the *Post* to make examination of the cases before and after treatment.

Any one desiring to read the details of this public test can obtain copies of the papers by writing to Dr. Mott for them.

This public demonstration gave Dr. Mott an international reputation that has brought him into correspondence with people all over the world, and several noted Europeans are numbered among those who have taken his treatment and been cured.

The doctor will correspond with those who are suffering with Bright's Disease, Diabetes or any kidney trouble, either in the first, intermediate or last stages, and will be pleased to give his expert opinion free to those who will send him a description of their symptoms. An essay which the doctor has prepared about kidney troubles and describing his new method of treatment will also be mailed by him. Correspondence for this purpose should be addressed to IRVINE K. MOTT, M. D., 89 Mitchell Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

hope that it will strike some object. Of course this plan proves a failure. He waits until the wind shifts, perhaps, and then sends another silken bridge floating off in another direction. Another failure is followed by several other similar attempts, until all the points of the compass have been tried. But neither the resources nor the reasoning powers of the spider are exhausted. He climbs to the top of the pole and energetically goes to work to construct a silken balloon. He has no hot air with which to inflate it, but he has the power of making it buoyant. When he gets his balloon finished he does not go off upon the mere supposition that it will carry him, as men often do, but he fastens it to a guy-rope, the other end of which he attaches to the island pole upon which he is a prisoner. He then gets into his aerial vehicle, while it is made fast, and tests it to see whether its dimensions are capable of bearing him away. He sometimes finds that he has made it too small, in which case he hauls it down, takes it all apart and constructs it on a larger and better plan. A spider has been seen to make three different balloons before he became satisfied with his experiment. Then he will get in, snap his guy-rope and sail away to land as gracefully and as supremely independent of his surroundings as could well be imagined.

**Non-Drinking Animals.**

It is news that there are several other creatures beside the camel able to get along for extended periods without drinking. Sheep in the southwestern deserts of America go for forty to sixty days in winter without drink, grazing on the green, succulent vegetation of that season.

Peccaries in the desert of Sonora live in little dry hills, where there is no natural water for long periods. They cannot possibly find water, in fact, for months at a time. The only moisture they can obtain comes from roots and the fruits of cacti.

But the most extraordinary case is that of the pocket mouse, one of the common rodents of the desert.

This little creature, by the way, has a genuine fur-lined "pocket" on the outside of his cheek. When it is hungry, it takes food from this pocket with its paw, just as a man would pull a ham sandwich from his pocket.

One of these mice has been kept for three years with no other food than the mixed birdseed of commerce. During this period it had not a taste of either water or green food.

Other experimenters have found, in fact, that these mice in captivity refuse such treats not seeming to know that water is good to drink.

The birdseed put before this mouse contained not more than 10 per cent of moisture, which is less than is necessary for digestion. Stuff so dry as this cannot even be swallowed until it is moistened by saliva. Yet this remarkable mouse gave nothing but his time to the interests of science.

He suffered nothing in health or spirits during his captivity. The "absolutely abstemious age" of which Edward Lear wrote is completely out-classed.

The question is seriously raised whether this mouse is provided with a condensing apparatus by which it is able to absorb moisture from the atmosphere. At night, and in the burrows, the humidity is much higher than in the daytime above ground, but it never reaches the dew point.

These interesting facts of natural history suggest possibilities in the way of cures for the incorrigible inebriate.

It might be possible—there is no limit to the powers of science—to inculcate the inebriate with the blood of the pocket mouse, and relieve him of the thirst which at present requires pints of beer to assuage.

It would be too much to hope that the inebriate would also become capa-

ble of living, like the mouse, exclusively on birdseed. But perhaps he would require such a quantity of birdseed that it would cost him more than an ordinary meat diet.

The supply of pocket mice for the purposes of what might be called teetotal virus is limited, but the camel still remains. On second thought it might be unwise to try and graft the capabilities of the camel on to an in-temperate biped.

The change would cut both ways. The camel, it is true, can go for many days without drinking. But it has to take in a corresponding supply of drink beforehand. It would be a sad thing to evolve a man who was capable of taking in at one mighty draught enough drink to last for several days.—London Express.

**The Value of a Laugh.**

Eighteen hundred persons were in a New York theatre Friday night when the top floor of the building broke into a blaze. A half a dozen fire engines thudded out in the street and still the audience in the theatre did not know it. It was not until police officers appeared and quietly told the men and women present that the building was on fire and that the performance must be considered as ended that they had any intimation of their danger. Then very naturally there was excitement. Everything was favorable for a panic, and a panic under such circumstances meant death. "Slowly, don't rush," said the captain of police; "I'll club the first man who starts to run." With the opening of the doors the terrifying noises had come to the ears of the persons who were wanting to get out, and the smell of smoke added to their terror. There was danger and all knew it. Reason was about to be cast to the winds and a mad struggle—senseless and savage—was about to be entered upon. And then some one laughed. The laugh was sane and hearty and that minute the trouble was over. No panic after that. A man may laugh in the face of danger, but not in the face of that sort of danger unless there is cause for it. Not one who heard the laugh in this theatre but was reassured. Courage and common sense and a feeling of security returned. If one could laugh who need fear? And the result was that everybody walked out of the building in safety. There is a lesson here that should not be forgotten. Nearly all of the disasters in theatres and public halls are caused by panic. In practically every instance loss of life could have been avoided by coolness and self possession. This is a thing that it is worth while to remember. Laugh if you can in such an emergency, but if you can't do that keep your wits under control and thereby save your life and the lives of others.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

**Mutual Views.**

Former President Grover Cleveland's latest political declaration reveals at last the source of the astonishing platform that was adopted by the democratic convention at Albany. His ideas of paramount issues are just as "safe, sane and conservative" as that which was denounced on the floor of the convention as a platform of platitudes.

Mr. Cleveland favors economy in public office and honesty in the public service. He might have added that he considered arson and forgery as contrary to good taste and that he is firmly opposed to train wrecking and the selling of pools on the races.

In other words, Mr. Cleveland would have the democrats appeal to the voters of this country on a platform of generalities that would alarm no holder of special privileges and dismay no plunderer of the people.

It required no explanation to account for the presence of Mr. Cleve-

"Pillar'd around by everlasting hills. Robed in the drapery of descending floods."

**NIAGARA FALLS**

One of the natural wonders of the world. A charming place at any season of the year, reached from every direction by the

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A visit to the falls is an object lesson in Geography; an exhibition of landscapes that no painter can equal, and a glimpse of the latest developments of the industrial world.

A copy of Four-Track Series No. 9, "Two Days at Niagara Falls," will be sent free, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

land in the company of such democrats as August Belmont, whose firm, through the kindness of Mr. Cleveland, profited to the extent of eight or ten million dollars by the secret bond sale of ten years ago. The former president recently announced that he was proud of his connection with the bond issues, that everybody who did not profit by the transactions denounced as a scandal and a fraud on the country.

Of course, he sees nothing wrong in favoring bond syndicates, and feels that anybody who does object to the things of which that was typical is a disturber, a marplot and a dangerous person.

The candidate favored by Grover Cleveland has a heavy load to bear. Cleveland for his betrayal of his party has been repudiated by that party and democrats are not likely to heed advice from such a source.

The former president is a republican in all but name. Twice he devoted his energies to defeating the will of the party of the people, and the millions of voters who were balked by the Cleverlands and Belmonts in 1896 and 1900 are not going to their enemies for their prophets.

It must be admitted that the former president is not without an applauding audience. Republicans are unanimous in expressing regard for him and his platform.

The opinion of democrats was voiced by National Committeeman R. M. Johnson when he said: "It doesn't make any difference what Cleveland thinks."—New York American.

**Order a Free Bottle**

Of Drake's Palmetto Wine. It gives vigor and energy to the whole body, soothes, heals and invigorates stomachs that are weakened by injurious living or when the mucous lining of the stomach is impaired by hurtful medicines or food. Drake's Palmetto Wine will clear the liver and kidneys from congestion, cause them to perform their necessary work thoroughly and insure their healthy condition. Drake's Palmetto Wine cures every form of stomach distress, such as indigestion, distress after eating, shortness of breath and heart trouble caused by indigestion. Drake's Palmetto Wine cures you permanently of that bad taste in mouth, offensive breath, loss of appetite, heartburn, inflamed, catarrhal or ulcerated stomach and constipated or flatulent bowels. The Drake Formula Company, Drake Building, Chicago, Ill., proves all this to you by sending you free and prepaid a trial bottle of Drake's Palmetto Wine to test it. This wonderful Palmetto Medicine is purely vegetable and the greatest remedy ever offered to Chronic Sufferers. Write today for a free bottle. A letter or postal card is your only expense.