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FAIRBROTHER & HACKER.

PUBLISHERS' ADVERTISER.

TRAQING THE SOUL.

Singular Experiments that go to Prove Remarkable Things.

London Medical Record.

The Berlin Experiment of Nov. 15, 1879, contains a report of some experiments made by Duntzmaier to test the accuracy of Jager's theory, that the soul of every man and animal is to be sought for in the characteristic odor exhaled in each case.

Duntzmaier, who unites in his own person the physiologist and metaphysician, was until these experiments convinced him of his error, an outspoken opponent of Jager's views.

He is now, however, an enthusiastic convert.

Duntzmaier's method was, no doubt, suggested to him by his familiarity with experiments in the occult.

He considered that light and the odor of the soul is the odor—both radiated, and that light can be, as it were, collected and fixed by a photographic plate coated with iodide of silver.

What body now is sensitive to odors as iodide of silver is to light? Evidently the nerves of smell in a dog.

In the center of the laboratory a cage containing 20 hares was placed and a dog was admitted to the room.

He at once made violent efforts to get at the hares, which, of course, in their terror, rushed to an fro in the cage.

After two hours of this torture the dog was killed, the nerves of smell and the mucous membrane of the nose removed and rubbed up in a mortar with glycerine and water.

The twenty hares had been exhaling their souls for two hours, and the odor was in his panting and sniffling, inhaling them for the same length of time.

The glycerine might be expected, then, to contain a certain quantity of the soul of the hares, the odor of which, of course, timidity, that was the fact the following experiments seemed to prove: A few drops of the extract were administered to a cat; she ran away from some mice instead of pouncing upon them.

By the subsequent injection of only two cubic centimeters a large mastiff was rendered so cowardly that he slunk away from a dog who was admitted to the room.

By a similar experiment in which, however, a young lion in a menagerie played the part of the hare, Duntzmaier succeeded in isolating the soul substance of courage and in transmitting it to other animals.

Still more interesting experiments showed each of these "psychotypic" glycerine extracts had a decided effect on the human species.

Thus, after swallowing a small dose of the timidity extract, Duntzmaier had not the courage to believe in his own great discovery. This effect soon passed off, however.

Strange, But True.

For some weeks past the people of Wytheville, Va., have been terribly excited over the miracle which has been performed by Richard Miller, of that county.

His fame has extended all over that section of the state, and hundreds of people are daily visiting him.

Miller is a middle-aged man, employed as the keeper of McMillin's mill, near Eastville. He is deeply religious, and claims to have had a divine revelation, in which the idea was impressed on him that, with God's help, he could perform wonderful cures, simply through faith.

He states that the next day after a fervent prayer he healed a sick man by simply touching him.

The intelligence of the miracle went all over the county, and the afflicted of all kinds came to him and were healed, simply by the touch of his hand.

Yesterday G. R. Wertz, a photographer at Abington, visited Miller in company with a paralytic uncle, the seat of the paralysis being in the mouth, which deprived him both of the power of speech and hearing.

Miller looked at the afflicted man and after a short prayer touched him and told him that before he reached home he would be well.

Last night, as Mr. Wertz entered a door of his house on his return, his hearing and speech came back to him, and to-day he is apparently hale and hearty.

Mrs. Irene Newton, a beautiful young lady of Bristol, Tennessee, helpless from rheumatism, was brought to Miller last week, and when an attempt was made to lift her into the carriage she rose from a sedan chair and said she was entirely well.

One of the most wonderful cures of Miller was the cure of Mr. Peter Whitesell, who has been for some years afflicted with cancer.

The cancer was touched, and in three days had disappeared.

The miracle worker is an exceedingly modest man, and always indignantly declines any compensation for his services, alleging that he is but the humble instrument of God.

He takes no credit to himself for the performance of these miracles. All the people in this section believe firmly in his miraculous powers.

How to Cook a Husband.

The first thing to be done is to catch him. Having done so, the mode of cooking him so to make a good dish is as follows: Man a good man, and spoiled in cooking.

Some women keep them constantly in hot water, while others freeze them with conjugal coldness; some smother them with hatred and contention, and still others keep them in pickle all their lives.

These women always serve them up with tongueance. Now, it is not to be supposed that husbands will be tender and good if treated this way, but they are on the contrary, very delicious when managed as follows: Get a large jar, called the jar of carefulness, (which all good house-wives have on hand), place him near the fire of conjugal love; let the fire be pretty hot, but let the heat be constant; cover him over with affection; garnish him over with the spice of pleasantries; and if you add kisses and other contentions, let them be accompanied with a sufficient portion of secrecy, mixed with prudence and moderation.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continual cheerfulness.—Montaigne.

It Will Never be Played.

Detroit Free Press.

By gum and Mrs. Defoe sat before a cheerful fire in their home the other evening.

There had been a long period of silence, when Mr. Defoe suddenly exclaimed as above.

"That is it, dear," she responded.

"Say, we've got tired of playing games, and what do you say to private theatricals?"

"How?"

"Why, we'll get three or four of the neighbors to join in and we'll meet at each other's houses and have regular plays."

"That will be splendid!" she gasped.

"Hanged if it won't! Wonder we never thought of it before. Twenty dollars will get us all the scenery we want, and each one can furnish his own wardrobe. By gum! we've got the idea now!"

"What sort of a play could we play?" she asked, as he marched up and down with tragic step.

"I have it—ah!" he exclaimed, as he stopped short. "Don't you remember I started to write a play about five years ago? I'll finish it and we'll bring it out. Now let's see how the characters run. There is the Count Dumdorff, who is in love with Geraldine the Fair. I'll be the Count, of course, as he is the hero. He kills four men, rescues Geraldine from several dangers, and there is a good deal of kissing and love-making, and a happy marriage."

"And I'll be Geraldine."

"You! Oh, you couldn't play that part. She must be young and vivacious. Let's see? I think I'll cast you for Hamnah, who keeps a bakery near a park in Paris."

"I'd like to see myself playing Hamnah in a bakery, I would!" she defiantly answered, "if you can play Dumdorff I know I can play Geraldine."

"Oh, no you can't, my love. You are a little stiff in the knees, and you would look throwing yourself in my arms as the villainous pursue. I shall cast that little Widow D. for Geraldine."

"Then there'll be two Geraldines of us! If you can play Dumdorff with your lame back and catarrh I know I can play Geraldine with this little lameness in my left knee."

"Now you listen to reason, Mrs. Defoe. You are built for a Geraldine, you are two feet fat; your feet are too large; you haven't got the voice for it."

"And you'd make a pretty Count Dumdorff, you would!" she fired back.

"You want to get that crook out of your back, and hold head shingled over, your mouth repaired and your eyes touched up with a paint brush! I think I see you killing four villains—ha! ha! ha!"

"Woman! do not anger me!" he said in a deep-toned voice as he rose up.

"And don't you anger your Geraldine, either!"

"Geraldine! Why you don't know a sky-rocket from a fat!"

"Dumdorff! And you don't know a sky-rocket from the big fiddle in the orchestra?"

"This well! We'll have no playing here!"

"Then you needn't! When I play Hamnah in a bakery to let you hug and kiss the Widow D. or any other woman all over the stage, you'll be three or four Count Dumdorffs!"

"I'll burn the play, jealous woman!"

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A Negro's Eloquence.

Dallas (Texas) Times.

At Waxahachie, during the last term of the Ellis county district court, a colored man was indicted for entering into a conspiracy to murder. He was brought to trial, the evidence was strong, and, in spite of the good fight made in his defense by his attorney, he was convicted. A motion for a new trial was made, and the judge, seeing that no error of law was made, and believing the evidence sufficient, promptly overruled the motion. When the prisoners were brought in to be sentenced, this negro was among them. When asked if he had anything to say which would prevent him from being sentenced, he said he had nothing to say for the benefit of his colored friends, and, with the permission of the court, he would make a few remarks. The court told him that he would listen. The negro started off slowly and deliberately, reviewing the chief witnesses' statements and then carried away with the idea of the wrong done him, he burst forth in a strain of eloquence seldom heard. When he sat down the judge said: "I thought you guilty, I don't believe so now, and, in fact, I believe you are innocent. I will set you free on your motion for a new trial and give you another chance." So eloquent had the negro presented his case that the county attorneys dismissed the case and the prisoner walked out of the court room a free man. This is the first case, in Texas, at least, where a man brought up to be sentenced was ever turned loose. Every person present says the negro was the finest one ever heard of. The negro is uneducated and a common field hand.

The Two Kinds of Bigamy.

From the Boone Standard.

The great papers are beginning to frequently inquire why Clarence Davis, the Chicago bigamist, is in jail for having four wives and a George Q. Cannon in congress for having six. The answer is plain enough. Clarence buys only enough for his personal wants, while the Mormon church is one of the largest customers in the west country. All questions of religion, morals and manners are tabled in the presence of a cash customer in these "golden" days of shopping America.

Tilden's election is an absolute impossibility.

His capture of the convention can only serve to add the danger of a civil war to the rendering of the election of the Chicago candidate, by an overwhelming majority, an absolute certainty.—Chicago Times.

A Little boy, watching the burning of the school house until the novelty of the thing had passed, started down the street, saying: "I'm glad the old thing's burned down; I didn't have my jogy lesson, no how."

Live with your friends as if they might some time become your enemies, and with your enemies as if they might some time become your friends.—Talleyrand.

While many admit the abstract probability that a falsity has usually a nucleus of reality, few bear this abstract probability in mind when passing judgment on the opinion of others.—Herbert Spencer.

Learning without knowledge is but a bundle of prejudices; a lumber of inert matter set before the threshold of the understanding, to the exclusion of common sense.—Bulwer.

That which most flatters the self-esteem of a man is to "stand first" on one side, and it falls on the other.—Luther.

The man who called Blaine "the plumed knight" calls Grant "the laureled soldier of the world."

He is a brute who doubts the patent fact that originally woman was man's sequel.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint than Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for Sick Headache, and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventive if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills set directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first making you sick by a weakness purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed. May

THE DEBATE IN THE SENATE ON THE RESOLUTION UNSEATING KELLOGG TO MAKE PLACE FOR SPOFFORD, WAS SIGNIFICANT FOR THE EXHIBITION AFFORDED OF THE INTOLERANCE OF THE DEMOCRATIC LEADERSHIP TO ANY DIFFERENCE WITH WHICH THEY THROW ASIDE THE MOST SOLEMN ENGAGEMENTS FOR PARTISAN PURPOSES. THERE IS NO FACT IN CURRENT POL