ILLS INTENSIFIED AND MORBID FAN-CIES HARD TO CURE.

Sufferings of the Confirmed Hypoches Mind-A Case in a New York Hospital. Cured in Fifteen Minutes.

The writer called on a number of prominent physicians and asked them if, among their patients, they had many who imagined they had diseases which they did not have. Some very interesting information was obtained. The doctors said it was found to be a very common trouble, and that the chief diseases these people imagine they have are cancer, heart disease and Bright's disease. . In the language of the profession, the complaint is known as

It was found that the disease is often pidemic. At the time of Gen. Grant's nickness and death from cancer of the throat, and during the illness of the late Kaiser Friedrich, hundreds of people with nothing serious at all the matter with them called upon Dr. Shrady, who attended Gen. Grant, and told him they had cancer of the throat coming on and wished

One celebrated physician, who made special study of the disease, said that it was worthy of note that in all these cases the patient reasons correctly-that is, he draws just inferences from the error. Thus the Prince of Bourbon, when he supposed himself to be a plant, reasoned justly when he insisted upon being watered with the rest of the plants every day. In like manner, the hypochondriac who supposes himself to be dead reasons with the same correctness when stretches his body and limbs on the bed or a board and assumes the stillness and silence of a dead man.

The following is from the records of one of the New York hospital's house

stature, who was found afterwards to be a shoemaker by trade, who was apparently about 40 years of age, escaped from his home and was running at large in the streets of the city, lacerating his flesh and beating his head against the sides of houses. A number of citizens managed to capture him, and they brought him to the hospital, followed by a big crowd. With his arms tied behind him, and in the greatest agony, his face bruised and swollen, his lips torn to pieces and streaming with blood, he was ushered into the hospital by those who had him in charge. I met them at the door and inquired into the case. The man was eager to tell his own story, but with difficulty collected words to convey it. His lan-guage was copious, but his agitation so great that he could hardly utter a sentence, being interrupted by constant efforts to tear his lips to pieces. Those with him knew nothing except that they had prevented him from beating out his own brains. At length he conveyed the information where his distress was, and upon which his mind was deluded. In his upper lip he said there was a worm gnawing his flesh and penetrating into his body, and unless he could tear it out the worm would soon be beyond his reach and inevitably destroy him. This was the cause of his misery. He was assured of the pessibility of relief, and with a smiling countenance I patted him on the shoulder and bade him no longer be uneasy, for I would cut out the worm. His quick, for God's sake."

"He was urged not to despair, for was now ready to remove the insect preying upon his flesh. Accordingly, we went to the cells of the maniacs. When being seated he fixed himself for the operation. I paraded six lancets on the table before him. By making a display of this and other preparations and sending for assist-ance he became composed, waiting with patience the result. In the meantime I had sent in search of the worm. The person sent, being unsuccessful, stayed too long and I burried out the door and picked from the ground one of the large worms or caterpillars which infested the poplar trees at that time and had fallen from the trees by the door. One end of the insect had been trodden upon, and it was nearly dead. This I got, and on returning found my patient's uneasiness increased. But upon seeing me take the instruments he fixed himself in the chair and requested my assistants, the apoth-ecary and the orderly man, to hold his hands lest he should start while under pain of the cutting instrument.

"With a lancet the operation was begun. I pricked his lip with it, which made him flinch a little. He accordingly leaned back his head firmly against the person who stood behind him, and shut his eyes tightly, and thus fixed he bore the re-peated pricks of the instrument with teadiness and fortitude. After pinching his lip with one hand and wounding it with the other, I cut off a portion of the upper lip which he had torn with his nails and which was pendulous. I now assured him that the operation was nearly completed, for the head of the worm could be seen. The bystanders cried out: "There it is! there it is! He raised eyes to see, but was cautioned to be still for one minute longer, at which he again shut his eyes. I then gave him a severe pinch, rew the edge of the lancet across the lacerated lip, and exclaiming, Two got him, opened my hand and exposed the great worm.

The man rose from his seat and gazed at the worm with astonishment beyond utterance. At length he spoke and requested me to preserve it, for, he observed with tranquillity, his friends had said he was crazy, but this would be an evidence to the contrary.

The result of this deceptive operation was a perfect cure, and this remarkable change was effected in less than fifteen minutes after the patient entered the

The best doctors say that the causes of the disease lie in conditions usually obscure, which lower the tone of the gen-eral health or depress the vitality of the brain, either by physical wear or mental worry. Disappointment, bad habits. want of proper mental occupation, often cause the trouble. The treatment consists in measures to improve the general health, especially a full dict, carefully selected; hydro-therapeutics, massage, gymnastics, horseback riding, walking, rowing, abundant and agrecable exercise in the open air, and the management of the patient's surroundings so as to lighten the mind and relieve from worry, perhaps

by travel or sea toyage. Argument is commonly worse than useless, but there should be a decided impression given that the generally morbid or buried in the earth. He further says state is due to ill health. The risk of erty directed to its prevention does more harm than good.—William Henry Hawley in Boston Globe.

Some New Found Indian Tribes.

The great table land of Matto Grosso, in the western part of Brazil, is still one of the least known portions of South-America. When Dr. Clauss and Dr. von den Steinen penetrated it several years ago, and followed the large Xingu river from its head waters to the Amazon, they floated down about 1,000 miles before they reached the known portion of the river. They did not have time to adequately study the strange and unbeard of Indian tribes they met amid these dense forests and barren uplands, and for the purpose of making further researches among them Dr. von den Steinen returned to the upper Xingu last year. He visited the villages of nine of these tribes, and in a recent lecture in Rio de Janeiro he gave the interesting results of his studies. There is hardly a corner of the earth

whose people have not had some inkling of the great world beyond them. But these primitive natives of the upper Kingu had, apparently, never seen a scrap of trade goods or heard that human beings existed outside their little circle of observation. They use no metal implements, but fell trees with stone axes to lear the ground for their plantations of dian corn, cotton and tobacco. Wearing shell ornaments, they use hammers and nails of stone to perforate them. They make knives out of shells and the sharp teeth of a certain fish, and with these neor tools they carve their rudely orne-

mented stools and weapons.

Dogs and fowls are found in all parts of the Amazon valley that have been visited by traders, but these Xingu tribes have never heard of them. Neither have they any knowledge of the banana, sugar cane and rice, with which natives of the tropical zone are generally familiar. They have not the slightest conception of a God, but they believe they will live again after death. Their most important myth relates to the creation of the world, which, in their view, consists wholly

the head waters of the upper Xingu and lapajos rivers. From the languages and pottery of all but one of these tribes the explorer derived the idea that these isolated peoples are allied to the original stock of the once powerful Cariba, who journeyed from the south to the sea. One tribe differed so greatly from all others that he was unable to trace its relation to any other people. These people are almost wholly isolated even from each other, and their languages, though of the same derivation, are so dissimilar that the tribes cannot understand each other. Few people exist today who are so primitive in their ideas and so low in the social scale as these new found Indians of South America. - New York

An Execution in Siam. in the center of the field two short stakes had been driven into the ground, and to these when the executioners had finished their meal the prisoners walked slowly out without any one to guard them. On arriving at the stakes they again prayed; they sat down with their backs oward the stakes, to which their arms vere tied, after which an official walked out, blindfolded them with strips of linen, filled their ears with clay, and then reired with his assistants, leaving the condemned men alone in the middle of the field. About two minutes after the executioners walked out armed with Japanese swords and sat down some thirty paces beyond the prisoners. They sat thus for perhaps a minute; then rose and adanced toward the doomed men, executing fantastic dance like figures, almost as if cautiously approaching an enemy, till they came within striking distance, when they raised their swords as if to strike, but instead of doing so turned round and retired to where they started from. After a short pause they advanced again in the same manner, but, on coming close, stooped down and looked fixedly for about ten seconds into the faces of the prisoners, who sat perfectly motionless, and then again retired. The third time they

and, bowing toward the commissioner called out, in Siamese, that they awaited his order. On receiving the word they advanced toward the prisoners more quickly than before, and when within reach, after standing for a few seconds with their swords poised in the air, proceeded to cut their heads off. The head of the man who had begged for his life was taken off at three blows, but seven or eight were struck before the head of the other-an immensely powerful looking man, with a thick, muscular neck-fell. The moment the first man's head fell his executioner certain rites, the other executioner folowing as soon as his victim's head was off.—Chicago Herald.

advanced, and, as in the first instance,

raised their swords as if to strike, but in-

stead of doing so they turned round and

again retired. Then they knelt down,

Italians Not Good Soldiers. Italians, the veteran diplomatist goes on to say, may become good diplomatists. sound jurists and successful merchants, but they will never be soldiers in the true sense of that word. Take their splendid ficet of ironclads, for example, and mar-shal it in battle array against a French, English, Russian or German squadron, commanded by a French, an English, a Russian or a German admiral, and the disaster of Lissa will be rehearsed over again. Much of this incapacity for successful military achievement is due to want of raining on the part of the officers. In Italy there are many military schools that are well attended; but in them, as in the universities, there is a fatal lack of severity in the examinations, and once the student has left school he is never afterward seen with a book in his hand. It is for this reason that we find the officers in command of the Red Sea expedition committing precisely the same errors that their predecessors fell into in 1849 and 1866. The Italian officer seems to be concerned about only one thing—the effect that he is producing on the women and on the bystanders in general, and I have seen veterans covered with decorations, who never forgot, before going into the street, to arrange their hats and to look into a glass.—Paris Cor. New York

Speculation is a business that must be studied as a specialty, and though it is popularly believed that any man who has noney can speculate, yet the ordinary man, without special training in the busi ness, is liable to make as great a mistake in this attempt as the man who thinks he can act as his own lawyer and who is said "to have a fool for a client." The common delusion that expert knowledge is not required in speculation has wrecked many fortunes and reputations in Wall street, and is still very influential in its pernicious and illusory achievements.

Professional advice in Wall street, as in legal affairs, is worth paying for, and costs far less in the end than the chief "points" that are distributed profusely around the street, thick as autumn leaves in Vallambrose, and which only allure the innocent speculator to put his money where he is almost certain to lose it. My advice to speculators who wish to make money in Wall street, therefore, is to ignore the counsel of the barroom "tippers and "tipplers," turn their backs on "bucket shops," and when they want "points" to purchase let them go to those who know.—Henry Clews in the Cosmopolitan.

The contagiousness of leprosy still contines to be a mooted question. Dr. Rake, superintendent of the Trinidad Leper hospital, has made a report to the British Medical association which embodies the results of his experiments in the cultivation of the germ of leprosy, the bacillus lepræ, which have been under way for the past four years. He says that (1) at a tropical temperature and on the ordinary nutrient media he has failed to grow the bacillus lepræ; (2) in all animals yet ex-amined he has failed to find any local growth or general dissemination of the bacillus after inoculation, whether beneath the skin, in the abdominal cavity, or in the anterior chamber; feeding with leprous tissues has also given negative results; (3) he has found no growth of the bacillus lepræ when placed in putrid fluids that an inquiry of this kind is practically temperature, time, nutrient media, living animal tissues, or putrescent substance, and so many are the observations necessary to avoid or lessen the risk of errors

of experiment.—Science. In the Presence of a Spore The scourge which makes readers of elegraphic dispatches from Florida tremble appeals to a vague sense of horror and dread. It tells how helpless are we in the presence of a plague which is only a despicable little living thing, so infin-itesimally little that we can neither see, nor touch, nor paint, nor kill it. If a Marks or Shepherd could only photograph it; if we could go netting for its coveys; if we could discover its habits and ring bells and catch its swarms in beehives; if we could build great fires in the streets and make streets and houses perfectly dry and force air currents burdene these flying spores into flames; if we could see the shape and how these little creatures move, we could perhaps destroy them. But art and learning and genius and the truest heroism, ever illustraied in self sacrifice, are all impotent and uncrowned and humiliated in the

presence of a spore.—Dupre in Birming-ham (Ala.) News. A Duel with Trieveles. Two young Germans in Berlin fought a duel with tricycles. Starting at 300 yards spart, they charged full tilt against each other, with slight injury to themselves and serious hurts to their machines.

AMID SEAS OF ICE.

SCENES AMONG THE GLACIERS THE UPPER ENGADINE.

Climbing Snow Clad Alpino Heights—Dus Formation of a Glacier Moraine-How "Glacier Corn" Is Formed. "Glacier Tables"-Mouling.

the snow was exceedingly white, I assure you. The driven snow you have in towns and plains is a decided brown compared with the dazzling snow we saw up there at the tops of Swiss mountains. Forever and forever this virgin gown lies on all the peaks, as it also covers the lower valleys in winter. It has the soft look of a re's breast, it rests on rocks a thing of beauty, and often it is very dangerous. It falls in soft, pure flakes, clings to all the projections, covers rocks with charming traceries, and spreads itself like a sheet of white satin over the upper vales. But the touch of a passing eagle's wing, the light weight of a chamois, or the careful step of an expert climber will detach it from its crest and send it down. Then it goes sliding, rumbling along, breaking and reforming as it falls, ever increasing in volume and velocity, and, pursuing its way, becomes a devastating, terrible avalanche that bends and breaks trees, gathers up earth and stones, and rolls into the Engadine with an awful sound, spreading destruction and dismay in its path. They call these sort of things staublawinen, or dust avalanches, because they consist at the start of cold, dry, powdery snow only, and they are often far more powerful than a raging hurri-cane. But the avalanches usually seen ying in high Alpine valleys, covered with lust, earth and stones and great trunks of trees, are known as grundlawinen or compact avalanches. It was a grand sight on which we gazed.

Glaciers filled every valley and ravine, and the ice stood up in tall ramparts wherever the space was too narrow to hold its rigid waves. Glacier ice is snow that has for a considerable time been subjected to enormous pressure. If you squeeze a snowball in your hand until it is very hard it becomes icy. So in the Alps, the continual fall of snow is the ssure and the sun's heat the warmth which produces those seas of ice that are glaciers. There are over 600 of them in Switzerland, and some are coeval with the glacial period of this continent. while others are now in process of forma-Winter is their season of rest, but with the spring they resume their onward motion, due to the combined action of heat and gravitation. For in spite of their apparent immobility all Alpine glaciers do move constantly, although with different degrees of speed, and, like liquid streams, they carry with them debris of all sorts. principally the stones that fall on their surface from the mountains' sides. The glacier starting in its purity from some white unsullied peak, loses before and shatter rocks with a force that the Thus broken fragments drop on to the the center of the Morteratsch Glacier and is about fifty feet or more broad and perhaps twenty feet high in its center. We were struck by the infinite white-

ness of everything, and I have since learned that it is owing to the presence of glacier corn. There is on glacier clad mountains a neve, or finely crystallized snow, which is never fully melted, and this is the pressure that forms the glacier ice. Now, glacier ice is quite different to that which results from freezing water, and is found to consist of crystals varying in size from that of a hen's egg to a pin's head; these particles are known as granules or glacier corn, and in minute es air is imprisoned. Where the air bubbles are absent the glacier has a blueish tint, and is no longer that pure white which puzzles so many persons. With the oldest guide carefully leading the way we walked over the ice sea of Diavolezza. Before we had gone far on its level surface I saw bowlders supported at some height on ice pedestals and I stopped to examine them. "Glacier tables," said the guide at the tail end of our procession, but his remark conveyed no useful information. I soon saw that they resulted from the presence of a block of stone. It had fallen on the sea, and had, so to speak, protected the ice directly be-neath it from the heat of the sun. In consequence, while the glacier all round has been dissolving and sinking, the ice under these bowlders has but slightly

melted, and gradually a pillow is forming "But the bowlder is not balanced evenly on the top," observed the Boston lady. It was explained to her that because the sun is able to reach these ice pedestals more freely on the south side than on the north the thing naturally inclines toward the south. As we walked along we noticed a line of sand covered mounds about four or five feet high and culminating in a sharp ridge. We scraped off a little of the sand and earth and found that a mound was composed of ice which looked quite black when it was uncovered. The reason for the existence of these cones was obvious. The ice protected by the sand had remained unmelted, and the wind had thinned the drifted heap into a pointed shape. Suddenly we heard a cracking sound which was accompanied by a noise like that of a distant explosion, and the guide said this announced the formation of another crevasse. Presently the sound of falling water, which grew louder and louder as we approached, was heard, and soon we reached a point where a stream dropped down a shaft in the ice and was lost to sight. The guide called this deep hole a moulin, and he gently remarked that a false step in its direction would take a fellow down beyond all human aid. Agassiz and Tyndall both tried to ascertain the thickness of glaciers by taking soundings down these moulins. The former found no bottom at 800 feet on one sea and on another he estimated

Consequences of Physical Inertia. An American business man appears to be born with a disinclination to walk. I have seen half a dozen at a time stand around the entrance to a hotel elevator. the machine to come for them rather than mount one flight of steps. As a consequence of this physical inertia most busi ness men of the present day have weak muscles, and especially weak hearts, so that should they be obliged to exert themselves to even a slight degree their limbs become exhausted and tremble like "a reed shaken by the wind," their respiration becomes hurried and difficult, and their pulses beat at the rate of 125 a min-

the thickness at 1,500 feet .- Cor. New

York Times.

ute. or even more. It is only necessary to stand at the corner of a street through which a street railway passes and to watch the men and women leaving their homes directly after breakfast, and running a hundred feet or so at the top of their speed to catch an approaching car, as though it was the only one by which they could go down town, and their lives depended on getting into that particular vehicle. How they pant and blow and turn red in the face, and gesticulate wildly at the conductor and drop into their seats thoroughly exhausted from the comparatively slight exertion into which they have been forced by their love of business! Many minutes elapse before they recover their mental and physical equanimity. Not a year passes that the newspapers do not record several deaths that have occurred from this practice, and which would not take place if the subjects had been in the habit of taking sufficient muscular exercise. In such people the heart is suddenly subjected to a strain to which it is not accustomed, and it gives way in the effort to accomplish the work required of it. I venture to say that of those who

read these observations not one in ten can ascend the steps of an elevated rail-way station as slowly as he pleases with-out having the action of the heart nearly doubled in frequency. A rapidly beating heart is almost invariably a feeble heart.

—Dr. William A. Hammond.

Cycling Down a Mountain Side. The long seven mile coast began. The road wound down around horseshoe curves and loops without number, and as it was on the east side of the smaller valley which led down at right angles to the As far as my vision extended there was nothing in sight but ice and snow, and Rhine valley I had to ride on the outer side of the roadway in order to be on the right side. At first, in turning some of the sharp curves to the left where I could see nothing ahead but air and the hills of Switzerland twenty miles away, I slowed up some, for the road was visible for only wenty or thirty feet ahead, and where it went to then I was totally ignorant, but after riding a mile or two down over roads so smooth that the running of the machine was scarcely audible, I let up on the brake a little and away I went faster and faster.

One finger was sufficient on the brake at first, but after a few miles that one began to get cramped and two fingers were applied. Then the brake spoon began to get hot, but still I could not see the foot of the mountain. About half way down the water of the Rhine began to show itself over the edge of the road as I came to those sharp turns to the left, and then I knew where the bottom was. It actually seemed that, if I went straight shead, I should land in the river, how many hundred feet below my blurred eyes could not clearly discover. Once I met a team and yelled, but the oxen were on their own side and I went by them with a rush all right. Another time some children saw me coming and ran down the sides of the mountain scared out of their wits. Still I went like the wind over the same steep grade and smooth road down from top to bottom, without mishap, but with a feeling I never before experienced in coasting that I was glad I was at the bottom. How long it took me to come down I do not know, but I waited six minutes at the base for the Englishmen.—Bicyclist George R. Thayer in New York World.

To Keep the Eyes Beautiful. To have beautiful sightly eyes, we must have strong, sound ones, and avoid all causes of harm. Never read, write or work with the light from a window in front of the eyes. Artisans injure their sight past recovery by working at a bench directly in front of a window, when they should be placed with the back to it: The light in front falls into the eye, which contracts to lessen what it cannot bear, with the invariable result of weak ened sight. Lamps, gas jets and student lamps are often placed so near the head as to heat the eyes injuriously. The simplest shade stops this by making a current f air between itself and the lamp. I quote from Dr. Jeffries' highly inter-

esting pamphlet on "Our Eyes and Our Industries." He speaks very decidedly on the injury to the eyes of wood engrav many years its spotless character. The ers in cutting from photographs on the wintry frosts gathering into iron bonds block, making the blurred and misty pict-the streams that trickle down the mounures too familiar in papers and magazines. tain sides expand the water in freezing. The work is cheaper, but, oculists find, most destructive to the eyes, and the betwork or raise their prices nearly double. once unspotted bosom of the ice sea and The wear and tear comes of looking conswell its burden with advancing years. stantly from the photograph to the original picture hung before it and continually are called moraines. Each glacier has a changing the focus of the eye. I am glad moraine on either side of it; its end is a to know this has awakened attention, for terminal moraine, and when two glaciers I know that looking at the soft, blurry unite their lateral moraines join and form a medial moraine. One of the largest medial moraines hereabout I saw as we came down from this excursion. It is in impressions, although finer work is done abroad upon dull paper. The gloss and glitter of much of the modern house decoration injures the eye by the broken reflections it is forced to meet on all sides The varnished paint, the metallic finish of walls and fabrics, the breadth of plate glass and painted glass are simply destruc-tive to good sight. They may answer for people who never read, like the Turks and Bulgarians, but eyes overtaxed like those of our professional and many of our artisan classes are, quickly find this glitter suicidal.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

Tooth Pulling by Electricity. Boston people nowadays have their su-perfluous teeth drawn by means of elec-tricity. Inasmuch as all new ideas in the arts and sciences are spread from this enghtened metropolis originally, and from nce extended over the country, there is ttle doubt that sooner or later this new method will supersede laughing gas and ether in other big cities of the Union. The process in question is very simple scarce any apparatus being required be-yond an ordinary two cell battery, with vibrator attachment. This attachment is a thin strip of metal, fastened at the ends, which is made to vibrate a thousand or more times per second by the electric cur-rent. At each vibration the circuit is cut off and renewed again, the effect being to give a perfectly steady flow of the mys-terious fluid. In order to make sure that the flow is quite satisfactory the operator tunes the machine—assisted by a little reed tuning pipe—until the strip of metal sings "A." So far, so good.

Now to the battery are attached three wires. Two of them have handles at the ends, and the third is hitched to a forceps. The patient in the chair is given a handle to hold in each hand, and the current is turned on gradually until it be-comes painful. Then he is told to grasp the handles as strongly as possible, the electricity—having been switched off for a moment—is turned on again suddenly, and the dental surgeon applies his forceps simultaneously to the tooth. The instant the molar is touched, it, as well as the parts surrounding, becomes electrified and absolutely insensible to pain. When it is withdrawn from the socket, the subject of the operation feels not the slightest disagreeable sensation. A jerk and the tooth is out, the patient drops the handles and the affair is over.—Boston Cor. Globe-

Making Fine Grade Candles. The process of making the "cream" is identical in both wholesale and retail establishments. Confectioners' sugar is first boiled until it becomes a thick and waxy syrup. It is then turned out on slabs and allowed to partially cool. In he retail establishments it is then worked with wooden paddles until the grain is so stretched that the mass is resolved into a soft, snowy compound, ready for the flavors or to be mixed with fruit or nuts. In the wholesale factories 160 pounds of clear syrup is turned out on a slab at one time. When it has cooled enough to work a candymaker stations himself at either

end. He holds a common garden spade.

Together the two workers turn and turn

the hardening sugar until it is white. Then it is packed away in big iron recep-tacles and covered with heavy, wet cloths to keep it from hardening, This cream is the basis of all the fines grade candies in the market. It is in the manufacture of this cream that dealers have revolutionized methods and brought that of America to the highest standard in the world. Candy is not made in such vast quantities in any other land. The famous confections of the Orient are not to be compared, either in quality or quantity, with those of the United States. Eastern compounds are largely of the nougat order and made in small quanti-ties. Armenian Greeks offer Turkish paste along State street every day for sale. It is turned out in a big cone exactly as it is cooled in the pot. It is sold n slices. It is after this same fashion that the confections of the east are all made. French bonbons do not suit the American palate. They are not distinct flavors as a rule. Instead, they are a con-

lower.—Chicago Herald. Sir John Lubbock, speaking of bees be fore the British association, said that there "seems strong evidence that the mother can control the sex of the egg."

glomeration of flavors so mixed as to

make subtle but intangible flavor that can be attributed neither to fruit nor

What goes to waste in many kinds of business is far more than what goes to

LATE OF CUSTON

WE REACHED THE VERY BEST METHODS OF LIVING!

Practices Simply Because Everybody Elec Coes-How Much Is Reasonable and How Much Is Merely Arbitrary?

Every human being grows up inside a sheath of custom, which enfolds it as the swathing clothes enfold the infant. The sacred customs of one's own early home, now fixed and immutable they appear to the child! It surely thinks that all the world in all times has proceeded on the same lines which bound its tiny life. It regards a breach of these rules (some of them, at least) as a wild step in the dark, leading to unknown dangers. The elders have always said (and, indeed, it seems only reasonable) that by this time of day everything has been so thoroughly worked over that the best methods of ordering our life—food, dress, domestic practices, social habits—have long ago been deter-mined. If so, why these divergences in the simplest and most obvious matters? And then one thing after another gives way. The sacred, world wide customs in which we are bred turn out to be only the practices of a small or narrow caste or class; or they prove to be confined to a very limited locality, and must be left be-hind when we set out on our travels; or they belong to the tenets of a feeble sect; or they are just the products of one age history and no other.

Are there really no natural boundaries Has not our life anywhere been founded on reason and necessity, but only on arbi-trary customs? What is more important than food, yet in what human matter are there more arbitrary divergences of prac-tice? The Scotch Highlander flourishes on oatmeal, which the English Sheffield iron worker would rather starve than eat; the fat snail which the Roman country gentleman once so prized now crawls un-molested in English or American gardens; rabbits are tabooed in Germany; frogs are unspeakable in England; sauerkraut is detested in France; many races and gangs of people are quite certain they would die if deprived of meat; others think spirits of some kind a necessity. while to others again both these things are an abomination.

AND YET, WHY NOT? Every district has its local practices food, and the peasants look with the greatest suspicion on any new dish, and can rarely be induced to adopt it. Though it has been abundantly proved that many of the fungi are excellent eating, such is the force of custom that the mushroom alone is ever publicly recognized, while curiously enough it is said that in some other countries where the claims of other agarics are allowed the mushroom itself is not used. Finally, I feel myself (and the gentle reader probably feels the same) that I would rather die than subsist on insects, such is the deep seated disgust we experience toward this class of food. Yet it is notorious that many races respectable people adopt a diet of this sort, and only lately a book has been published giving a detail of excellent proven der of the kind we habitually overlook-

and so forth. And, indeed, when one comes to think of it, what can it be but prejudice which causes one to eat the periwinkle and re ject the land snail, or to prize the lively prawn and proscribe the cheerful grass hopper? Why do we sit on chairs instead of on the floor, as the Japanese do, or on cushions like the Turks? It is custom. and perhaps it suits with our other cus toms. The more we look into our life and consider the immense variety of habit in every department of it-even under conditions to all appearances exactly similar -the more are we impressed by the ab sence of any serious necessity in the forms we ourselves are accustomed to. Each race, each class, each section of the population, each unit even, vaunts its own habits of life as superior to the rest, as the only true and legitimate forms; and peoples and classes will go to war with each other in their assertion of their own special belief and practices, but the question that rather presses upon the ingenuous and inquiring mind is whether any of us have got hold of much true life at all.—Home Journal.

Berne and Its Bears.

Every one immediately associates the mention of Berne with bears. The cont of arms consists of one of these animals and everywhere and on everything they appear-in stone and in wood, carved and ainted, and alive in the pits, where they have been maintained at the expense of the government from time immemorial Fountains are ornamented with bears; it the fountain itself is not a bruin, one sure to be found in the vicinity. A statue of Berthold von Zohringen surmounts a watering trough, and by him stands a small bear with a sword hanging by its side and acting the part of helmet bearer. Sunday afternoon the entire populace, old and young, dress in gala attire and visit the pits. A double row is formed around the railing; each person purchases carrots or bread to throw the pets, whose ele-phantine-like gambols provoke shouts of aughter from the surrounding multitude They really are most amusing animals. A deep tank is in the center of the den and while we were present a regular wrestling match took place between two hoary old fellows, in which the great struggle was to throw one another into the water. At last one succeeded in giving his opponent a thorough ducking, and then sat on the brink eyeing his defeated adversary, his head on one side, and rub bing his immense paws, apparently with the greatest enjoyment. One of the lookers on declared that he grinned and chuckled, but serious doubts may be entertained as to the veracity of that state ment.—Baltimore American.

Newspaper Enterprise "Out West." The successful western newspaper is, above all things, enterprising, and this quality, now so wonderfully developed, is a legacy from the pioneer press. The special telegraph wires of today from Cincinnati and Chicago to New York, Washington and important nearby cities had their prototypes in the pony expresses and special messengers of the pre-railroad and ante-telegraph times. And it required more courage and pluck to send out the latter than to put in the former. This enterprise displayed itself in many startling ways, as it does today. It adapted itself to surrounding circumstances. When Denver, in 1859, was but a collection of tents, rude shanties and corrals of Cherry creek, and the nearest United States postoffice was at Fort Laramie, 220 miles away, when the mails arrived but the editor of The Rocky Mountain News was the one who sent a messenger to Fort Laramie to bring back, in spite of the suf-fering and hardships the journey entailed, a mule load of letters and eastern news-papers. And his readers, with that gen-erosity that has always distinguished western newspaper constituencies, showed their appreciation of his enterprise in a substantial manner.—Z. L. White in Harper's Magazine.

THE LESSON OF THE LEAVES Oh thou who bearest on thy thoughtful face The wearied caim that follows after grief. See how the autumn guides each loosened is To sure repose in its own sheltered place. Ah, not forever whirl they in the race Of wild forlornness round the gathered sheaf. Or, hurrying onward in a rapture brief, Spin o'er the moorlands into trackless space ome hollow captures each; some sheltering wal Arrests the wanderer on its aimless way;

The autumn's pensive beauty needs them all, And winter finds them warm, though sere and gray. They nurse young blossoms sweet call, And shield new leasiets for the burst of May.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson in The Century A contract has been let on the Martin White mine, at Ward, Nev., and work is to be resumed forthwith. A queer phe-nomenon is connected with the working of the Martin White ore. The ore is very base, and it is necessary to roast the whole of it. During the roasting process no deleterious or disagreeable fumes are

all the men engaged about the works are soon dyed a bright and permanent green. Even the syebrows of the workmen are as green as grass in scores of Nevada mines ores of various kinds are smelted and roasted, but at none of them is either the hair or beards of the workmen changed from their natural bue. It is said there is less arrenic in the ore of the Mar tin White than in that of many other mines. Old smelters say arsenic has no such effect on the hair, and all declare that the emerald hue imparted to the hair is due to the presence of some unknown and mysterious metal or mineral. White, light and sandy beards and hair take a grass green, whereas black or dark brown hair is dyed a deep bottle green. The hair

is not injured by its change of color. It retains its original softness and strength. —Territorial Enterprise. The Man of Real Perce Contrary to general belief, then, the man of real force is never a bully, is never arbitrary or unjust, is never pas-sionate, though he may be, and generally is, aggressive, and may, as occasion quires, give exhibitions of temper that is, nevertheless, kept in perfect control. Force of character brings with it self re liance and an imperturbable manner. Just as the really courageous man remains cool in the presence of danger, the self reliant man keeps his temper under provocation because he feels confidence in imself. The coward grows excited and loud mouthed to conceal his real feelings. The arbitrary man, accustomed to force his views upon others, loses confidence in and control of himself when he fails to make his usual impression. It is at such a moment that real force of character be gins to tell; it is then that the self con-

The Seaworthiness of Monitors. The seaworthiness of the monitors has been thoroughly tested. The old Monad nock rounded Cape Horn in 1866 and be haved admirably in the long seas of the Pacific ocean. Soon after the civil war the old Miantonomoh made a cruise to Europe, encountering heavy weather. The seas would come over bow and stern four feet deep at times, but pass off quickly without even preventing the use of her guns. She rolled but 7 degrees, while the two ships accompanying her rolled 20 to 30 degrees. In the report of this cruise by Assistant Secretary Fox we find: "A vessel which attacks a monitor in a seaway must approach very close to have any chance of hitting such a low hull; and even then the monitor is half the time covered up with three or four feet of water, protecting herself and dis-turbing her opponent's fire."—American Magazine.

tained and self respecting man dictates his terms and asserts his power.—Balti-

Woman's Relief.

Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal," whether arising from physical, mental or moral sources. The promises and consolations of the gospel furnish abundent remedies for all spiritual or mental woes, and the Creator has s for every physical ailment. For ages these remedies were allowed to lie dorment, through the ignorance of mankind as to their uses, and for ages more but little attention was given to remedies for the peculiar afflictions of woman, who was looked upon and treated as a slave by lordly, then brutal man, and her suffering regarded with beastly indifference. In later times, silence and Christian philantropy have come to her relief, devising remedies for her peculiar weaknesses, which have been combined in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a remedy that cures the pains, acher, nausea, displacements, wasting and debilitating afflictions to which she is constantly exposed. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for womer, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Too much taking heed is loss. The B. & M. R. R. have arranged to run several Harvest excursions from the east to Nebraska points, including Columbus. Any persons desirous of advising friends in the east of these excursions can have them advised from our Omaha office by addressing J. Francis, Gen'l Passenger Agt., or by advising C. E. Barrell, Agt., Columbus, Neb. The reverend are ever before.

At this season of the year people can not be too careful about keeping their bowels regular. Bilious and malarial diseases are often brought on by allowing the bowels to become torpid. An occasional dose of St. Patrick's Pills is all that would be required, and might ployment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me. prevent serious sickness. For sale by Dowty & Becher.

The court hath no almanack.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swolen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by C. B. Stillman, druggist, Co-

He hath no leisure that useth it not. Cholera Morbus is one of the most painful and dangerous diseases, many deaths result from it each year, usually because it is not properly treated. The ing Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and containing the democratic, republican most severe cases may be cured, by us-Diarrhosa Remedy. It never fails. Sold and prohibition platforms, together with by Dowty & Becher.

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An Absolute Cure. The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINT-MENT is only put up in large two-ounce Cleveland and Blaine in 1884. This tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for book is just what is needed at this time old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands and should be in the hands of every once or twice a month, and were uncer-tain at that, and news from "the States" and all kinds of skin eruptions. Will voter. It plainly sets forth what each sitively cure all kinds of piles. Aak for party has to offer and every reader can the ORIGINAL ABITINE OINTMENT Sold by Dowty & Becher at 25 cents per box-by mail 30 cents. mar7y Craft against craft makes no living.

Know all Men by these Presents:

That the Union Pacific, the Overland Route, and the Chicago, Milwaukee, & St. Paul Ry., commenced Sunday, October 28th, to run Pullman Palace Sleepers through daily from Denver to Chicago via Omaha and Council Bluffs. Ill ware is never cheap.

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lungs, nothing can surprise you more than the rapid improvement that will follow the use of SANTA ABIE. If you are troubled with catarrh, and have tried other medicines, you will be unable to express your amazement at the These remedies are not secret com-

Dowty & Becher.

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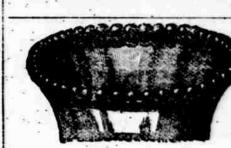
May do for a stupid boy's excuse; but sees his child languishing daily and fails to recognize the want of a tonic and blood-purifier? Formerly, a course of bitters, or sulphur and molasses, was the rule in well-regulated families; but now all intelligent households keep Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is at once pleasant to the taste, and the most searching and effective blood medicine ever discovered. Nathan S. Cleveland, 27 E. Canton st.;

Nathan 8. Cleveland, 27 E. Canton st., Boston, writes: "My daughter, now 21 years old, was in perfect health until a year ago when she began to complain of fatigue, headache, debility, dizziness, indigestion, and loss of appetite. I concluded that all her complaints originated in impure blood, and induced her to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soon restored her blood-making organs to healthy action, and in due time reestablished her former health. I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for the lassitude and debility incident to spring time."

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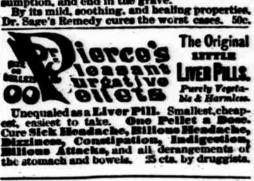


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