THE LATEST TESTIMONY.

Something for Our Readers to Ponder Over.

Why It Is Made Public—He Says: "I Want the Public to Know"—The Case in Detail.

"Yes, sir; one month was enough for me, and I only wish I would have know it before, I would have saved plenty of money," was the remark overheard by our interviewer while at the Eden Musee one evening this week. It was made by an athletic looking young man, who had visited and satisfactorily inspected all the "freaks," and was ready for the rush down stairs to the theatorium, and had met a friend to whom he was recounting a recent experience. The interviewer was here accosted by an impecunious newspaper man for the loan of a quarter, which he gave with a sickly smile, knowing that it would never be returned, and for the time being lost sight of the young man who had made the remark, but on leaving the hall after the performance he again met him and asked him the meaning of the remark.

"Well, I don't know but that I might as well tell you, too, for I want to let people know it; but I must commence at the beginning.

About thirteen years ago, while but a boy, my head seemed to be aching constantly, especially between the eyes, and my nose would stop up, first on one side, then on the other, often both nostrils. Then I began to notice singular noises in my ears—roaring and buzzing sounds they appeared to me to be, and sometimes sounds like whistling and hammering. About this time my throat also began to give me a great deal of trouble. I would always be hawking and hemming and trying to clear my throat, often raising little hard lumps, sometimes of a greenish, at other times of a yellowish color.

I would often have pains in the chest, extending to the right shoulder blade. When drawing a long breath I could hear a kind of a wheezing noise in the chest. And sometimes it would seem to me as if I was breathing through a sponge—I seemed to be able to hear the air passing through. I began to fear that I was going into consumption. I was more firmly convinced of this when, before long, I commenced to cough a kind of hollow cough. The sharp pains in my chest would extend around to the small of my back.

"Try to prevent it as I might, I was forever catching fresh colds. I was never without them. Mucus would run from my nose, and quite frequently my nose would bleed. At my work I have to stoop over quite frequently, and when I did so I would become dizzy and everything seemed to swim before my eyes. At night my sleep did not refresh me at all, and in the morning I would feel as tired and languid as when I went to bed.

"My stomach was affected, too. I would sit down to the table with what seemed a good appetite, but after a mouthful or two my appetite would leave me. Everything would seem to sour on my stomach. There would be almost constant belching, a disagreeable, bitter taste in the mouth, and at last I got so I didn't care to look at food.

"I lost flesh and strength steadily, and from my average weight of 175 pounds, I came down in weight to below 150 pounds.

"I was always feeling tired; had no ambition. Every step I took and whatever work I might do was done with an effort, and after working a while or walking a block or two my head would perspire and my limbs would ache as if I had done some very heavy work.

"I came here to Omaha and brought my catarrh with me. In reading the daily papers I read the advertisement of Dr. McCoy and made up my mind to try again. I visited his offices in the Range block some time in February, and started treatment with him, and I grew better at the start, and after one month's treatment, I felt so good that I went away on a visit, thinking that I would finish the treatment after my return, but I have not taken any treatment since, for, as I said to my friend, one month was enough for me. I have no more symptoms of catarrh, and am, I think entirely cured of it. My advice to any one who is suffering with catarrh, is not to trifle with patent medicines, but to go to Dr. McCoy at once."

"Do you care if I publish this interview?" was asked of a gentleman who was

MR. PIERCE M. SORENSON,
employed at the meat market at No. 613 South Tenth street.

"No, sir; I don't care a bit, for I want any one suffering as I was, to have the benefit of my experience, and you can say too, that any one doubting this interview, can interview me themselves, if they wish it, by calling at the store at No. 613 South Tenth street."

A LEADING PHYSIOLOGIST

Advances His Theory of Catarrh and Consumption—His Advice on the Subject.

One of the best learned physicians of modern times, in an article on catarrh and consumption says: "The treatment of consumption has made great advances by the introduction of new remedies, and has enabled the close student and specialist to establish indications for remedies long in use, so that by their methodical application better results are attained than were formerly gained at a time when consumption and cancer were regarded as equally incurable, and were somewhat similarly treated.

"The treatment of consumption demands a careful avoidance to all agents calculated to cause hyperemia of the lungs and bronchial catarrh. Persons in whom a tendency to consumption is suspected should be treated with the greatest care and attention.

"Finally, whenever there is the slightest suspicion of a predisposition to consumption, every catarrh, no matter how slight, should be treated with the utmost care, which must not be relaxed until the catarrh is entirely well. This rule so obvious from our point of view, is very frequently violated.

"Many patients fall a victim to the deeply rooted prejudice that a neglected catarrh never leads to consumption.

IN SIMPLE FORM

Popular Explanation of a Matter Usually Veiled in Technicalities.

In this connection there can hardly be a more interesting subject than the ultimate effects of catarrh upon the hearing. The processes of this disease in poisoning the breath, rotting away the delicate machinery of smell and taste, poisoning the lungs and the blood, and passing into the stomach, enfeebling the digestion, vitiating the secretions and polluting the very fountains of life. All this perhaps has been very generally discussed, but the very frequent effect of catarrh of the nose and throat upon the hearing has not been touched upon as often as the subject warrants.

A very little study of anatomy will show the reader that the junction of the back passage of the nose and the upper parts of the throat is connected with the ear by a minute and delicate passage known as the Eustachian tube. Along this tube the catarrhal process extends, producing congestion and inflammation. By the further extension of this process to the mucus lining of the tympanum of the ear is caused, in some cases, slight forms of catarrh of the middle-ear, and in this way partial or complete deafness may in like manner result from the swollen, thickened tissue encroaching upon the mouth of the Eustachian tube.

Partial or complete deafness may also result from catarrhal interference with the nasal breathing, depriving the ear of a proper supply of pure air or from the effects of obstruction in the nasal passages, causing undue rarification or condensation of the air in the middle-ear.

In such cases as these, general remedies, which are often prescribed, prove comparatively ineffective. A cure can only be obtained by skilful and scientific local treatment—and let it be said here that nothing could be attended with more disastrous results than unskillful local treatment—combined with constitutional treatment and care for the disease which brought about the trouble to the hearing.

Permanently Located.

Dr. J. Cresap McCoy, late of Bellevue Hospital, New York, and his associates, lately of the University of New York City, also of Washington, D. C., have located permanently in the Range Block, Omaha, Neb., where all curable cases are treated skillfully. Consumption, Bright's Disease, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and all nervous diseases. All diseases peculiar to sex a specialty.

CATARRH CURED.

Consultation at office or by mail, $1. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Sunday Hours, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Correspondence receives prompt attention.

No letters answered unless accompanied by 4 cents in stamps.

Address all mail to Dr. J. C. McCoy, Range Block, Omaha, Neb.

THE SAN FRANCISCO BUDGET.

A Racy Sensation From Across the Bay.

THE BANKER MILLIONAIRES.

Fruits in the 'Frisco Market—The Gamblers Must Go—The Lecture of Sydney Dickinson on Art.

The latest and perhaps the most vanishing scandal happening in this vicinity, is the Oakland explosion. The details of this choice bit of gossip, have been fully portrayed, with the usual amount of reportorial padding, but stripped of all the gilding, it is decidedly racy. "Miss Georgene Traver," says one of the Frisco papers, "is a very handsome young woman, with plenty of spirit and dash, an inexhaustible supply of cash, and more intelligence than women are usually thought to possess. She has literary inclinations, has been and is a writer for eastern papers, and holds entertaining little parties at her house at which such distinguished literary lions as Joaquin Miller and Fred Emerson Brooks are the principal guests. At these gatherings Mr. Miller condescends to read some of his choice erotics, and Mr. Brooks unbends so far as to charm the ears of the assembled few with melodiously drawn pictures of life in the western Addition or other poetic sports to which his fancy has drawn him. Somehow not very many people seek invitations to these receptions and dinners, and in consequence only half a dozen covers or so are laid whenever the Muses are to be once more invoked. The surroundings at the mansion are elegant, the menu is said to be choice and the company which congregates there is pleasant, agreeable and entertaining, but nevertheless Oakland people look at it askance. When asked why, they say it is the Sutherland mansion.

To be accurate, it is not, since the place belongs to Charles Webb Howard, but it is rented from him for a good round sum by Colonel Sutherland, who is a mining operator well known among mining men.

Sutherland and Miss Traver have been intending to get married for the past ten years, but as the gay Colonel has a wife and child in New York and as she, being a Catholic, has no wish to obtain a divorce, he and Georgene have concluded to be inseparable companions anyhow. Sutherland is at present in England, engaged in some mining enterprise there, but he is expected home soon on account of the difficulties into which Miss Georgene is getting with her mother, and when he returns he will reside as usual at 1206 Alice street. The couple, ten years ago, assumed the relationship about which Oakland gossipers have long been wagging their tongues, and since then they have done much traveling together, going to Canada and to various places in Europe different times. About four years ago when Lord and Lady Lansdowne were in Canada, Miss Traver, who was then in Montreal, contracted to supply society letters to a New York paper, and since then has been a wielder of the pen for several journals, one of those for which she has lately been acting as correspondent being the Philadelphia Post. She does not need to occupy herself in this way, but likes literary work and it affords her recreation.

Mrs. Traver, the mother of Miss Georgene, has been living at the latter's residence for the past two years. She was treated very kindly there and had a maid to wait upon her. On Otober 26, 1887, however, the old lady was sent to the insane asylum at Napa. Last February she was given a leave of absence to visit her daughter. On Wednesday Miss Georgene made preparations to have her mother returned to Napa, but the latter, with the assistance of her other daughter, Mrs. Kittie Coffin, managed to circumvent her, and, going to Judge Hamilton's court room, got an order for her release from the asylum on the ground that she was sane. Miss Georgene, who had not been apprised of the proceedings, burst into the court room in a rage after the judge had passed his opinion on the case, and a stormy conversation occurred. Miss Georgene accused her sister of having acted in a high-handed and cowardly manner, and insisted that her mother was out of her mind.

It is hinted that the cause of Mrs. Traver's incarceration has been that her constant declarations about having been wrongfully deprived of her property have made her a troublesome inmate of the Sutherland household. She has been twice placed in private institutions for the insane.

The poor old lady, who, it is alleged, had her mind somewhat unstrung by her husband's death has been coglisting on Sutherland's rise to wealth, and remembered that before he took charge of the Traver mining properties he did not have a dollar to spare. Soon after and since then he has been spending at the rate of $2,000 a month or more. One of his traits when riches began collecting under his palin was throwing tips of $20 pieces to waiters and Pullman car porters in a very lordly manner.

Miss Georgene has had spats occasionally with Sutherland, though the two are devoted to each other, and once when her temper was aroused she informed him in the presence of others that she knew enough about him to send him to the penitentiary. Just how the case will end it is hard to conclude, but Oakland gossippers are enjoying it hugely.

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The retirement of Flood, Mackay and Fair from the Nevada bank of this city, causes considerable comment.

In business circles it is generally thought that the disastrous effects of last summer's wheat deal, in which the Nevada bank was a heavy loser, combined with the strained relations that are known to have existed at times between the triumvirate of millionaires, and Flood's subsequent ill health, have combined to bring about the reorganization of the institution.

During an interview James G. Fair stated that he would retain his interests in the Nevada bank under the new regime. He added that he did not care to longer remain president, as the responsibilities were greater than, with his other interests, he cared to assume. When asked who he thought would be the next president of the bank Mr. Fair expressed his opinion that J. F. Houghton would be selected for that position. The main idea of the reorganization is to allow the triumvirate of millionaires needed relief, and to allow the new stockholders to select their own directors and officers.

The proposed change will give interest to a brief resume of the history of the bank. It was incorporated on May 25, 1875, with a capital stock of $5,000,000, with James C. Flood, J. W. Mackay, J. G. Fair, William S. O'Brien and Louis McLane as incorporators. In October following the bank was opened for business and on opening day its deposits are said to have amounted to $500,000. In May, 1878, a branch was established in New York, the capital stock having been doubled in the mean time. Later it became public that only $3,000,000 of the amount subscribed had been paid in, and the capital stock was altered. The millions were then reduced to the size of the coin contributed, and the number of shares decreased to 30,000. McLane retired from the presidency in 1881 and Flood was elected to the place. Early in 1885 the Nevada bank conveyed to Flood and Mackay all the real estate in the city previously held by that institution, and the following month it was learned that Mackay had control in the bank, both Flood's and Fair's interests having been transferred to him. Flood afterwards became identified with the bank again, by buying in a good portion of the stock. Fair remained out, however, until last fall, when he came to the aid of the bank with a half-million dollars to tide over the nearly fatal results of the wheat deal. The change will occur within a week.

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The "glorious climate of California" maintains the record. "Strawberries all ripe!" is a common cry on the streets this week, and there is usually a basket of peas carried in one hand and a drawer of berries in the other by the advance guard of the wagon. Real spring lamb—not the spring lamb of '49—he is also in the market, and a joint with just a button of garlic, and new potatoes and French carrots is par excellence, the piece de resistance of a Sunday dinner.

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The old time flush days of Frisco—"the days of all the days of gold—the days of '49"—have gone. When men tipped a pretty waiter with $20 gold pieces,—when faro, in fact all sorts of gamas were openly played in the hotel offices, before law and order societies were formed, those days and no more. At a recent meeting of the police committee a petition of citizens for the passage of such an ordinance as will effectually suppress gambling whether it be called "faro" "hokey-pokey," "stud-horse poker," "rogue et noir," "roulette," or "clook game," as well as betting in turf exchanges, was taken up for consideration. District Attorney Stonehill addressed the committee on the subject and dilated upon the pernicious effect of gambling. The probabilities are that before the summer ends the gentlemen of the green cloth will all have disappeared.

FRANK WILSON.

What He Dreamt.

Lippincott Magazine.

I dreamed I sat in my chamber
And watched the dancing light
Of the blaze upon my hearthstone
And the red bands glowing bright.

I listened to the rustic
Of the flames that rose and fell,
And I dreamed I heard a whisper,
A voice I knew full well.

The room no more was lonely,
A presence stern was there;
And I knew my wife had heard me
As I sneaked up the stair.

Her angry voice she lifted,
Her hard hand smote me sore.
Alas! how my poor head does ache;
I'll go to lodge no more.

A Providential Dispensation.

Opie P. Read, in a recent edition of the Texas Siftings, says: When the recent disastrous run was made on the Hot Springs (Ark.) bank an old fellow, who had come to town with a sack of fish, stopped on the sidewalk and, in astonishment, viewed the excited crowd.

"What is the matter with all these folks?" he asked of a bystander.

"Why, the bank is about to break and they want to draw out as much of the money as possible."

"If that's the case, I'm in with 'em; been looking for something of this sort for some time," and dropping his sack of fish, he crowded into the bank, fought his way to the cashier's window and said: "Here, cap'n, hand her out."

"Hand what out?"

"Money. Give me my share."

"What is the amount of your deposit? Where's your check?"

The old fellow did not understand, and the cashier continued:

"How much money did you put in here?"

"Didn't put none in. What do you take me fur? Thought it was a sorter free fight."

"Stand aside, old man."

"Hold on. If the government's busted why don't you divide up? Say, gimme $10 an' I'll call it squar'."

He was thrust aside, and finding himself near the door he thought of his fish and hurried to the place where he had left them. The sack was gone.

"Whar's dem fish?" he exclaimed, turning to a cripple, who, with a ghastly expression, leaned on his crutches.

"I don't know."

"Yes, you do know. Bet you ran away with 'em."

"I look like running away with anything," sighed the poor fellow.

"Wall, it ain't your fault if you don't, an' if you wasn't a cripple I'd whale you. Anybody seed a sack o' fish?" he cried, and rushing into the street he accused nearly every one he met. The circuit court judge was upbraided, the county clerk was called a thief, and the leading minister of the town was rudely jerked to one side and told that if he did not immediately surrender the sack of fish the air would be full of his tattered wardrobe.

In a tumble-down cabin, at the end of a squallid alley, sat an old negro, contemplating with the steady eye of satisfaction a gleaming array of bass, pike, sun fish and goggle-eyed perch.

"Lawd! Nelson, whar'd yer git all dem fish?" asked a woman who entered and put down a bundle of clothes.

"De Sabier sent'em honey, fur de Lawd hab dun had His eye on my appertite and longin' fur some time. De Lawd made a white man go an' kech 'em, chile, and feten 'em ter town. When de white man met me he put down de fish an' schrouged into de bank airter money; an' I have every reason to beliebe dat when he come back de fish wuz gone. Dis heah transacshun wuz intended by de Lawd fur ter sarve two pupposes: One puppose wuz to satisfy an ole servant's appertite an' de udder wuz ter show er white man de vanity of leabin' what de Lawd had gin him and runnin' airter de gains o' dis heah world. Fix de cookin' intentials. Daim ef dis ain't a monstrous fine pike. Uh, huh! Fish wan't 'tended fur white folks no how. Hurry up dar. I wants ter heah dat greace sputter."

Concerning Celluloid.

"Look out!"

The New York Mail and Express reporter dodged back as if he had inadvertetnly touched an electric coil.

"Great heavens, man! Do you want to burn your fingers?" continued the merchant, excitedly.

"What's the matter?"

"Matter enough. Those eye-glasses of yours are framed in celluloid, and if you keep twirling them around your fingers too near the gas jet you will have an explosion."

The reporter placed the dangerous contrivance astride his nose, and the merchant, who is one of the largest dealers in celluloid goods in the city, continued his conversation where this incident had interrupted it.

"Most celluloid is made in France. Would you like to know how? Then listen: A roll of paper is slowly unwound, and at the same time is saturated with a mixture of five parts of sulphuric acid and two parts of nitric acid, which falls upon the paper in a fine white spray. This changes the cellulose of the paper into pyroxyline (gun cotton). The excess of the acid having been expelled by pressure, the paper is washed with plenty of water until all traces of acid have been removed. It is then reduced to a pulp, and passes on to the bleaching trough. It is this gun cotton which gives it its explosive nature.

"Most of the water having been got rid of by means of a strainer, the pulp is mixed with from 20 to 40 per cent of its weight of camphor, and the mixture thoroughly triturated under millstones. The necessary coloring having been added in the form of powder, a second mixing and grinding follows. This pulp is spread out in thin slabs, which are squeezed in a hydraulic press until they are dry as chips. Then they are rolled in heated rollers and come out in elastic sheets. They are from that point worked up into every conceivable form. You can get celluloid collars, cuffs, hairpins, shirt fronts, cravats, penholders, brushes and combs, inkstands, knife handles, jewelry and everything else, almost, that you can imagine. I have seen in Paris a room almost completely furnished in celluloid. The curtains, the furniture, the doorknobs, and even the matting were made of this material. You may be sure no matches were ever carried there. Indeed, the room was never used. It was only a curiosity, and the man who owned it owned the factory where it was made. These rooms will never be popular. Few men, even in this rapid age, care about being blown into the kingdom come in small fragments, scorched and scattered, and that would be the fate of the man who let a lighted match fall in such a room."

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

Discussions of the Day on the Lightening Subject.

EUROPEAN TRAIN LIGHTING.

Electricity Taking the Place of Lamps—How to Measure Electric Currents—The Electric Street Car Service—Flashes.

"Protection From Lightning."

In a recent lecture before the Society of Arts on "Protection From Lightning," by Prof. Oliver J. Lodge, the lecturer began by giving a slight historical sketch of the subject, and called attention to the outstanding questions, difficulties, and points of controversy in connection with lightning conductors. He described the methods usually adopted, and showed that the reasons given for failure were often quite insufficient to account for it. An interesting experment showed the effect of a minute quantity of electricity; and explained the reason of the large size of the rain-drops in thunder showers. As soon as a stick of sealing-wax rubbed on the coat-sleeve was presented in the neighborhood of the jet of a tiny fountain, the drops previously falling in spray were collected, and fell in an almost continuous stream. In conclusion, the lecturer referred to the futility of ordinary galvanometer tests for lightning rods, and argued that the behavior of a feeble battery current afforded no analogy whatever by which to estimate the effect of the explosive and shattering lightning discharge.

"Electrical Tests."

Prof. A. E. Dolbear writes to the American Engineering Record as follows: "I have had made nearly a hundred tests of the tensile strength of electrically welded bars of iron, steel and other metals. The results were of such a character that I can state positively that with Thomson's welding process it is possible to weld both wrought iron and steel so that the weld is as strong as the same cross-section in another part of the bar, that the appearance of the fracture is fibrous for iron and generally granular for steel, the strength of this granular steel being on some samples as high as 125,000 pounds per square inch; that the process is such that the welding is homogenous from necessity. I had a number of bars welded by an expert blacksmith, and a number of similar ones by the electrical process for comparison, with the result that the electrically welded bars were much stronger than those welded by the ordinary process. The bars were of various sizes, up to an inch and a half for iron and three-fourths of an inch octagon steel."

Electric Versus Cable Roads.

A very strong opinion in favor of electric as compared with cable roads has just been given by Colonel Henry Flad, one of the foremost civil engineers in this country and at present at the head of the board of public improvements in St. Louis. Colonel Flad recognizes the many advantages of the cable system, making it an improvement over animal power, but he believes that "its application will soon be confined to the operation of lines on which heavy gradients occur." He speaks of what he has seen of the cable system in St. Louis and states that on the largest cable roads there the effective force of traction is only 15 to 20 per cent of the power of the engine, while the troubles and interruptions have been numerous and serious. In his opinion it is the storage car that is destined to supply the necessities of all our large street railroads, except those of very heavy grades, and the chief recommendation in his eyes is the fact that the storage car is an independent unit. "The importance of this, particularly in large cities and with long lines, cannot be overestimated; and I would recommend the electric motor, with storage batteries, even if a cable road could be constructed and operated at less expense."

Electric Meters.

There seems at the present time to be a general adoption of the idea that one of the most desirable methods of obtaining the measure of a current passing through a circuit, consists in the application of the principle of the heating effect of the current. Not long since we described Professor Forbes' ingenious meter, in which the heated conductor generates currents of air which set the vanes in motion, connected with a registering train. In this issue we describe the apparatus desinged by Professor Thomson, in which the same principle is applied in a different but equally skillful manner, and in which the vaporization of a volatile liquid is employed to effect a reciprocating motion, the rate of which is determined by the strength of the current, and hence serves as a means of registering the same. We are evidently just upon the beginning of an era of special work in this field, and the result will no doubt be a large variety of this class of meters.

Train Lighting.

The use of electric lighting on trains in Europe has been attended by very encouraging results, as reported by Herr Voigt lately before the Frankfort branch of the Society of German Engineers. On the Wurtemburg roads, where electric lighting has been in use some time, the average expense is shown to be considerably below that of oil gas, and though the cost of the plant is a little heavier, the apparatus itself is lighter, so that less weight has to be pulled by the locomotive. It is also mentioned that an engineering firm at Esslingen has already fitted up a number of trains for electric lighting, of which six are running on the Novara-Seregno road in Italy, and others on the Russian Southwestern line. These trains, it would appear, carry their own dynamos, as they are occasionally boarded by an attendant, who oils the machinery, which seems otherwise to be left pretty much to itself. Further details would be interesting, but enough are given to show that train light in Europe, as here, is very much on the advance.

An Electric Coal Cutting Machine.

The application of an electric motor to impart motion to coal-cutting machinery is proposed by Messrs. Bower, Blackburn and Mori, of Woodlesford, Yorkshire, England. The fram work or bed-plate of the machine is supported on wheels. Within the framework is mounted or applied the electric motor, which may be of any suitable construction, and to this motor the electromotive force is imparted through suitable cables from a dynamo machine placed on the surface. A rotary motion is transmitted to the shaft carrying the cutter bar through gearing. The lower part of the framework to which the upper part of the framework is attached forms a circular turntable, and is fitted so as to be capable of a rotary movement on the bed-plate, this rotary movement being effected by means of a worm, mounted on a shaft, supported in the bearings, attached to suitable brackets, mounted on the bed-plate, and a worm-wheel segment, attached to the upper part of the framework. By this means the cutter bar can be moved along by the attendant as the coal is being cut, and the proper feed given thereto.

Keramography

Is the name of that branch of photographic art or photographic principle which impresses pictures upon the human flesh by lightning. Instances have been frequently noted where the imprints of flowers, of figures and various images and pictures have been imprinted upon the human body by a flash of lightning. The writers upon this subject have carefully estimated the velocity of the force, which they state as 240,000 miles a second. Therefore, if this force ever comes to be used as a merciful means of executing criminals, it will traverse the length of a six-foot man in one four-hundred-thousandth part of a second!

Silvey Dynamos.

The Lima, O., Gazette says: The Silvey Electric company have a thirty-five light machine completed for Ada and are waiting for the putting in of their engine to test the machine before sending it out. They are getting out a plant to go to the Cincinnati exposition and are building a 100,000 candle-power light to go with it. But one light of this size has ever been constructed. That was by the Brush company, for the British navy. One light of this size is equal to fifty lights the size that are used in lighting the city.

Current Gossip.

The desirability of having more boiler capacity than is required to meet the immediate needs of the engine is well illustrated by the recent mishap at Reading, Pa. Shortly after 7 o'clock one evening a number of electric lights went out, and others became dim. This was caused by the giving out of one of the boilers at the central station. It leaked so badly that the fires had to be drawn, and the two remaining boilers could not generate sufficient steam to run the plant properly. After a delay of about two hours and a half steam was raised in another boiler, and the lights resumed their usual brilliancy. The extra boiler does not cost much to maintain, when it is not in use, and in this case it saved a great deal of inconvenience to those dependent upon it for a light.

Dr. Renk, of Munich, has been experimenting on the utility of electric light, from a sanitary stendpoint, in the National theatre of Munich. He found that the electric light had hardly any influence on the deterioration of the air, whereas the gas-light raised the temperature of the room, deprived the air of its oxygen, and rendered it injurious by increasing the carbonic acid, especially in the higher regions.

At a recent meeting of the Lane Medicel college at San Francisco, Dr. O. Hirshfelder delivered a very interesting lecture on the subject of "Electricity in Medicine," in which he pointed to the use of electricity as one of the most striking evidences of the great advance made in modern medical science. He concluded by saying, "In electricity we have a remedy whose variety of operation and whose efficacy stand second to none with which science is familiar.

A special dispatch from Detroit says: While Ameron Kratz was recently performing his duties on a high tower as trimmer for the Brush Electric Light company he received a shock from what he had been told was a "dead wire," which shattered his nervous system so that he is unable to work. He brought suit for $25,000 damages against the company, which asserted that Kratz was negligent. To substantiate this they introduced as evidence in court a miniature electric light tower, with which they tried to show that a careful man could not be injured as Kratz was. The latter asserted that it was not a fair test of the shock received by him, because electricity loses its severity when received by a person standing on a dry floor instead of the earth or an iron footing. The jury gave Kratz $10,000.

Hon. A. E. Judevine, of Hardwick, Vt.,

has given by will one-fourth of his estate to the university at Burlington. The bequest is thought to be worth $300,000.