

J. B. ODER, Editor.

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TWENTIETH YEAR-NO. 37.

FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,025.

Paile	oad Schedules	e etc
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Contword	SCHEDULE.	Westward.

7 25 12 59 7 35 Morantown 9 52 4 36 10 36 7 32 1 06 7 42 Mount Savage 9 46 4 30 10 28 7 37 1 11 7 47 Barrellville 9 38 4 22 10 22 p. m. p. m. a. m.

*On theatre nights leave Cumberland at close t ains stop at Hays street station, Cum-Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 and 6 fues lays, thu sdays an i Saturdays only. L. M. HAMILTON, May 80

> CAILROAD. May 0, 1891. S AND AFTER THE KAINS will arrive at and depart from CUM-

Arrive	EASTBOUND.	Leave
	No. 10 Express	2:40 a n
7:19 a m	No. 8 Express	7:38 a n
8:05 a m	No. 14 Accom'odation	8:10 a n
9:20 a m	No. 2 Express	9:40 a t
12.30 pm	No. 6 Express	12:35 p r
	No. 12 Express	1:50 p t
	No. 16 Passenger	2:50 p i
6:35 p m	No. 72 Accom'odation	
11:20 p m	No. 4 Express	11:30 p r
Arrive	WESTBOUND.	Leave
1:00 a m	No. 7 Express	1:05 a 1
1:15 a m	No. 9 Express	
4:00 a m	No. 3 Express	4:05 a t
	No. 71 Accom'odation	7:15 a 1
11:05 a m	No. 13 Accom'odation	
1:55 p m	No. 11 Mail	
3:45 pm	No. 5 Express	3:50 p 1
4.00	No. 15 Passenger	4:25 p 1
4:20 D m		7:50 p i

Pittsburg Division. No. 9-Baltimore Express leaves ...1:25 a m

" 63-Cumberland " ly except Sunday 7:50 a m " 11-Mail No. 10-Baltimore Express arrives. . 2:30 a m " 64-Cumberland Exp. " daily except Sunday .. 7:15 p m

T. T. ALLEN, Acting Agent. May 16 RAILROAD. DAILY, Sundays excepted, from Central Station, Cumberland. OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS.

7:15 a m | 1:45 p m | him Leave Cumberland..... Arrive at Vale Summit. 8:00 a m | 2:30 i a. m. and 2:30 p. m. for Bedford, Pittsburgh Philadelphia and New York. RETURNING TRAINS.

| 10:30 a m | 5:00 p 1 Vale Summit 11:00 a m | 5:30 p m | ant looking man. 11:45 a m | 6:15 p m Pennsylvania Railroad trainsfrom Belford Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York arrive at 12:15 and 10:20 p. m. Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a m. train at Cumberland, and return by the 5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit.

> General Manager. Steamship Schedules.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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PANDORA'S PUPIL

Poor Miss Piper little thought when she began to teach Mr. Sliger, a gentleborhood was talking about the scandaland wound up by asking the poor little

old maid to leave the house. Poor Miss Pandora! As her friend and landlady walked out of the door with her handkerchief to her eyes she stood motionless, as though turned to a pillar of salt. She saw just how this repair o neglected education must appear to her small circle of discarded pupils, and felt a strong desire to drown herself, or jump out the window, or turn on the gas, or take a box of matches in her tea, and she might actually, it seemed to her afterward, have died of mortification, but that the gong at the front door pulled violently at this moment, startled her, and, Nora, running up, wrapped in waterproof cloak-for she had been mak-

ing preparations to go to bed, announced : "He can't come up," said Pandora, "at this hour of night." "No, miss, he says for you to come

Pandora went down. Mr. Sliger was at the door. "There's a telescope at the corner," he said; "something going on in some star or other, I believe. Get a bonnet and shawl and come and take a peep. I will be a lesson in astronomy for me. You can explain it, you know—same terms as the other lessons."

Pandora without a word obeyed. The door was closed after the two. leaving Mrs. Grimm staring at Nora. "That's the capsheaf," said the lady. "Shall I sit up for 'em?" asked Nora. "No," said Mrs. Grimm. "I will."

Meanwhile Miss Pandora and Mr. Sliger peeped through the telescope and saw the rings of Saturn, which Mr. Sliger supposed to be phenomenal and temporary, and which were explained by Miss journed to an ice cream saloon of much

cloth and saw the water splash from the easy to explain, but who will venture to my clothes which says that it spells it .. 1:30 pm little fountain in the center into the aquarium and over the glossy plants, all reflected in the long mirrors. However, what did it matter? She was already "talked about," turned out of her lodgings as a person who had gone wrong. She reaches a decision by a process of reason. member when she had put an end to all by saying to the neglected pupil that she No one pretends to urge that reason is

He was ordering every indigestible luxury on the bill of fare, the diamon i Lonaconing . 8:30 a m | 3:00 p m on his little finger flashed like a small she reconsiders her answers, and so has sun, obsequious waiters bobbing about behind them. He looked kindly at her. and asked her if she liked this or that. He was as simple as an old baby, as kind 10:39 a m | 5:09 p m | as an old lady, and he was a nice, pleas-

"All over! All over!" she said to herself. "I might have known what a wicked world this is, and how ill it thinks of innocent things. Why might not I go on teaching him forever without harm?" People were coming in from concerts

and theaters; tables were filling, but theirs, between the two columns beyond the fountain, was very quiet. The waiters were gone to execute Mr.

Sliger's behest. Suddenly he turned to her and took a letter from his pocket. "Read that, Miss Piper," he said. Pandora opened the missive and pe-

It was from a firm of lawyers speaking THE most direct and cheapest route for STEERAGE PASSENGERS from the in plain terms of Mr. St. Leger as a gen-"I did not need it, indeed," said Pandora sadly. "And this is the way your name is really spelled? St. Leger! It's a beautiful name.

"It sounds a little curious to me," he said. "My mother wrote it Sliger. never knew, but you see I was all right. They never took me without a character when I-went for a place-in the old time, and I couldn't expect you to take me without a character either. don't know whether you despise me for my ignorance or not; but if you do not, why, I want you to take me for your pupil for life-to marry me, you know. Pandora. Will you think of it?"

It was a dreadful thing to do in such a public place, but Pandora Piper felt that she was going to faint. "It was in my mind the first day came," he said. "I had seen you often through the window, when you gave lessons to that little girl at Bell's. I used to watch you with my opera glass. I fel sure that you were just the woman for

me, and every lesson you gave me proved

it. I shall learn everything from you---

goodness as well as spelling. Oh, say Pandora said:

Mrs. Grimm was sitting up for her, pale with wrath, when she returned; but Pandora took her by both hands and said "You won't turn me out till after my wedding day, will you, dear? You'll l me get married here? It's next week. shall have to go to England to live on the estate. And, after all, a poor little teacher

needs no great preparation," "Servants and diamonds and a country house and a city house everything heart could wish," Mrs. Grimm says, in telling her story. "A great lady, now. It's like

hands, judging from the description, resembles the well known popular method of handling a hot potato.- [Binghamton

DYSPEPSIA AND BALDNESS.

Men With Feeble Stomachs Are Apt to Lose Their Hair. ments furnished by the blood are insuff. cient to properly support the whole body fevers this economy is particularly ticeable. A single hair is a sort of

tory of the physical condition of an individual during the time it has been growing, if one could read closely enough. Take a hair from the beard or from the head and scrutinize it and you will see that it shows some attenuated places, indicating that at some period of its growth the blood supply was deficient from overwork, anxiety, or under feeding. The hair falls out when the strength of its roots is insufficient to sustain its weight any longer, and a new hair will take its

place unless the root is diseased. For this reason each person has a certain definite length of hair. When the hair begins to split or fall out massage of the scalp is excellent. Place the tips of the fingers firmly upon the scalp and then vibrate or move the scalp while holding the pressure steadily. This will stimulate the blood vessels underneath and bring about better nourishment of the hair. A brush of unevenly tufted bristles is also excellent to use upon the scalp, not the hair.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

"Shall Women Woo?" There are few problems of special interest to women, and therefore to all the world (of which woman is the autocrat), about which Kate Field has not someof her strokes: According to our rather of paper. If you mean a company of with human dignity to ask another for | quantity of paper--honor, affection, devotion-all the most precious things in life—but it is not permitted to be indebted for material necessities. In a nominal state of society man is the bread winner, and can ask a woman to share his loaf without loss of selfrespect. Suppose, however, the proposal of marriage devolves upon the woman? This, indeed, was desperate dissipation. She is placed in the awkward position of the speller. 'Q-u-i-r-e' spells a church Miss Pandora said to herself, as she sat a suppliant for material benefits. Why | choir-or it used to do it when I went to before the cut glass goblets on the damask this should be ignominious is by no means

dispute the facts? Compare the mental constitution of the two sexes. Here it would seem for a moment as if so delicate an office might wisely be given to women. A man while a woman jumps to it by the simpler and directer method of intuition. could no longer impart instruction to of any use at all in the direction of the woman lacks to a marked degree the mental quality of single mindedness. As made proverbial "a woman's no," so she might take to reconsidering her suit, which would lead to all sorts of embar-

Nearer Right Than He Thought. "Whom are you going to interview tonight?" was asked of the facetious young reporter as he emerged to the street the other evening.

"I m on my way to interview a dead man," was the unfeeling reply, and the young man proceeded to the house of well known lawyer, where he expected to obtain the obituary of a prominent citizen. Entering the house in a solemi manner he asked the lawyer in a subdued

"Can you give me an obituary of the late Colonel Blank?" "Why, my dear sir," was the reply, "the Colonel is-I say, Colonel," he shouted, "here's a man after your obitu-

"Well, well," said a military gentleman, entering the room, "he can't have my obituary, no, sir; he'll have to wait awhile, sir. " And the reporter hurriedly explained that a horrible mistake must have been made, not by him. oh, no, but by some one "in the office."

One Old Shee. We have been shown a curious shoe, owned by N. B. Bunker of Newburyport. It was found in an old house recently demolished, which was built in 1700. The upper is of calfskin and closed with wax thread. The sole and heel are of one piece and made of wood. The upper is fastened to the sole with common iron tacks, the edge of the sole being mortised the thickness of the upper leather to receive it. Across the toe the tacks are brass. On the under edge of the sole from the instep is a band of iron like a miniature horseshoe, channeled to receive the nails. The heel may have been similarly shod, but if so it has been worn off and the wooden heel is well rounded by wear. The shoe is fastened by an iron clasp, which in its day was somewhat ornamental. It is one of the curiosities of footwear, and we would

like to know its history. Just the Same. The other day a Virginia negro dug up a shell at Malvern Hill which had been buried since 1862; but when he put it to roast in a fire so as to get at the kernel it any definition." went off and killed a plow horse and left Mr. St. Leger won't wait. You see, we | the darkey only one leg to go on for the loaded for b'ar,

> He Calculated Well. That was a cool husband in Boston who planned the death of his wife. He bought her a coffin, had her make a new dress to be buried in, bought a rope to hang her with, and was just about to carry out his purpose when an officer broke in and raised an objection. The wife didn't have much to say, as she thought it was her duty to die whenever he said so.

AN ORTHOGRAPHIC SNAP.

Making Pretty Fair Wages Out of Wrinkle Not Everybody Knows. The speaker reflectively nibbled the end of a pen holder while waiting for a reply. A gentleman on the opposite side of

the table finally blurted out: "What kind of a 'choir' do you mean?" "Why, a lot of singers in a church. you know. A church 'choir.'"

"Q-u-i-r-e."

"Thank you. The drummer again dipped his pen in ink preparatory to resuming his letter writing. The other gentlemen could scarcely conceal their mirth. Again th writer paused to say, half apologetically "Blamed if I could tell how to spell it. Seemed to me it on the to be spelled with a 'c.' I was going to write it 'choir.'"

This was too much for the gravity of the crowd, and after a hearty laugh one of the gentlemen said: "Well, if I were in your place I'd spell it that way now,

"Well, I thought I could hardly be mistaken about it," said the puzzled Meanwhile the gentleman who had so kindly volunteered to spell the word be-

came very nervous and seemed inclined to get angry. "There are different ways to spell the word 'choir'," he said, "and it makes all is now trying to solve the problem, are trying to spell the name of a body of "Shall women woo?" and here are a few | singers in a church or a certain quantity

curious system it is perfectly consistent | church singers it is 'q-u-i-r-e,' but if a "Well, hardly," remarked a flashily dressed New York drummer, laying down his pen. "You will pardon me, my friend, but you're wrong. You've got the two words mixed. 'Q-u-i-r-e' spells

paper quire, and 'c-h-o-i-r' spells a church "Not by a long shot," stoutly insisted school—and I've got money right here in

The speaker was decidedly angry, while the rest of the crowd were rather amused at his discomfiture.

"Oh, well," remarked the New Yorker airily, "it isn't worth while quarreling about any way, especially since it can be settled so easily. If you are so sure that 'q-u-i-r-e' spells choir, suppose you back up your belief by a little wager-say the cigars for the crowd—and we'll look in the dictionary over yonder and end the

"I'm agreed," was the hot rejoinder; "or I'll bet you \$5 or \$10 or \$25 that I'm right, and prove it by Webster's Unabridged Dictionary in ten seconds." As he spoke he pulled out a roll of bills, and the New Yorker quietly laid a \$20 bill on

the table, which was promptly covered. The dictionary was brought forward. The Gotham drummer opened the big book and smiled like a man who knows a "sure thing" in sight as he turned to the word "quire" and commenced reading the definition—"a body of singers in church. See choir."

The silence that fell upon that room was unrelieved save by the rustle of \$20 bill as it was quietly folded and stowed away in the speller's pocket.

A week later, as I was enjoying a cigar in the lobby of the Riggs House at Indianapolis I was startled by hearing a familiar voice exclaim: "How do you spell choir?" Glancing hastily around I was surprised to see at one of the writing tables the identical gentleman whose ignorance had caused such a commotion at Cleveland concerning that very word. Looking closer I was equally surprised to find near him the benevolent gentleman who had kindly volunteered to spell the word for him at Cleveland and who gained \$20 by doing so. Approaching the scene of battle I took a seat where could observe the subsequent proceedings, and within one minute the Cleveland performance had been duplicated, the speller pocketing \$25 this time as the re-

sult of his acumen. Accosting the winner, I said quietly "I see that you spell 'choir' now in just the same way that you did the other day

"Yes," he replied, "that's a pretty good way to spell it anywhere. It has netted my partner here and me about \$50 a day for the last two months. It works nit times out of ten, and we take no risks. you see. It is the best snap I ever struck and I used to work with some of the slickest boys in the country, too. "But," he added confidentially, "if you

ever try it you'd better keep both eyes open, or you'll miss connection with the dictionary. You can find 'choir' spelled and defined under the word 'quire' 'Webster's unabridged' only. Webster had an edition of 1891 called the 'International Unabridged,' which reads 'quire-see choir,' without giving

Pine With Solid Heads. The first solid head pin was made in 1824, in England, by Lemuel W. Wright, an American. In 1832 Dr. John I. Howe a Connecticut man, invented a machine for making solid head pins. It was the first successful machine, and completed the pin by a single process. The old head

was soldered on to the shank of the pin. A New Fad Among Brides. A new idea for a bride's trousseau is to have the underlinen ornamented with a monogram in a fac simile of her own

A STRAY DIAMOND.

An Old Trick, With a New Pace, Which a Jeweler Plays. A large and glittering diamond lay on the showcase of an uptown jeweler the other day. Apparently the jeweler her carriage and entered the establish ment. As she approached the showc her eye fell upon the glittering gem. gave a slight start, but quickly regained

her composure. Drawing her handkerchief from her muff she placed it on the diamond and compressed her hand. After a moment she restored her handkerchief to her muff, but the diamond still rested on the case. A clerk was coming forward to wait

upon her. She replaced her handkerchief over the diamond and let her hand rest carelessly on it. She asked to see some rings, and when the clerk turned his back to get a tray from the safe, she contracted her hand and tried once more to lift the diamond in the folds of her handkerchief. Again she was unsuccessful. The stone lay gleaming on the case. Then she reached out her gloved hand and attempted to pick up the stone. Her fingers grasped nothing. She had been deceived by a trick of the clerk who was waiting upon her. He had stuck the diamond on the other side of the glass, but to the eye it looked as if it were lying on the glass. He had used no mucilage or other adhesive to discolor the diamond or the glass. He had simply breathed upon the stone and the slight dampuess thus produced had caused it to hold to the glass.

The clerk had purposely delayed coming to the case on the entrance of the lady, to see whether she would attempt to steal the diamond. He had observed all her efforts to possess it, and when she discovered the trick the consciousness came upon her that she had been watched Muttering something about a sudden i ness, she hurried from the store, stepped into her carriage, and was driven rapidly away. The clerk's conscience did not seem to smite him. He said that people who would steal simply because they had an opportunity were entitled to no sympathy, more especially if they stole

when they had no need to. The clerk said it was surprising how many people, most of them evidently rich, attempted surreptitiously to secure the diamond stuck to the case. Me with high reputations would enter the store with the intention of making purchases of costly articles, and on seeing the diamond would carelessly cover with their gloves and attempt to pick i up. On finding out the trick they would cast guilty looks about to see if they had been watched. For fear of injuring trade the clerks would pretend not to have observed the effort to appropriate the gem. There were, however, plenty of honest people who came to the store and saw the diamond. They would di rect the clerk's attention to it and make of which the following episode occurs a

some remark about a rather careless way of doing business. It is a common thing to see silver dimes and quarters and even bills stuck on the underside of the glass in a showcase. At first people used to be fooled by them and try to pick them up, but the trick was so generally adopted that everybody became familiar with it. Besides, the coins and the bills were generally stuck to the glass with yellow mucilage, one. By breathing on a coin it can be made to cling to the glass the same as a diamond. The diamond being so near the color of the glass the illusion is complete.-[New York World.

Wouldn't Accept It. People who strive to elevate certain classes in the social fabric, often find, to their surprise, that these very persons jealously guard the barriers of class di tinctions. The following illustration of that fact is given by the author of "Four

Years in Rebel Capitals." A Richmond lady had a maid who-devoted and constant to her mistress-still burned with curiosity for a sight of everything pertaining to "Mars' Linkum' men," and especially for "de skule." For swift in leed had new comers been

to preach the gospel of Alphabet, and negro schools seemed to have been brought in by every army ambulance, so numerously did they spring up in the captured capital. So, early one day, Clarissa Sophia donned her very best, and with shining face, hied her, like any thing but a snail, to school.

Very brief was her absence; her return reticent, but pouting and with unduly tip-tilted nose. It soon came out that the teacher had

begun by impressing the children with the fact that all present were born "free and equal," and that each of them was quite as good as she was. "Wa' dat yo's sayın' now?" interrupted Clarissa Sophia. "Yo' say I'se jes' ekal

"Yes, I said so, and I will prove it to "Ho! 'taint no need," was the response. "Reck'n I is, sho' 'nuff. But does yo' say dat I'se good as missus, my missus?"

"Certainly you are," "Den I'se jes' gwine out yere, right off, cried Clarissa Sophia, suiting action word. "Ef I'se good as my missus, I's goin ter quit, feer I jes' know she en 'sociatin' wid no sich white trash like you is!"

Good Health says that a New York merchant noticed that each successive bookkeeper gradually lost his health, and finally died of consumption, however vigorous and robust he was on entering his service. At length it occurred to him that the little rear room where the books were kept opened into a back yard so surrounded by high walls that no sunanother. An upper room, well lighted, is shine came into it from one year's end to had uniform good health ever

POET AND PUBLISHER.

How Byron Announced His Approaching Marriage to John Murray. humor in the dull history of the publishing house of John Murray, and one of coming marriage. Murray had found a nine of profit in Byron and was constantly urging the poet to renewed efforts works that followed also sold largely, so

tion to Byron's writing spells. "Can you keep a secret?" asked Byron of Murray one night when the latter called. "Certainly - positively - my wife's out of town," replied the pub-"Then-I am going to be marwas the startling intelligence Byron conveyed. "The d--!! I shall have no poem this winter, then?" was all Murray could say for the moment.

After Byron left England in 1816, Murray, Moore giving most of the le ters of the poet in the well known "Life." while Murray's replies are now published for the first time. There was considerable difficulty about the issuing of "Don Juan." Murray being afraid that the highly moral English public would have none of it. Finally he did get it out, but did not put his name on it, so when he afterward wanted to protect his copyright he found great difficulty in convincing the court of chancery that he was the original publisher and owner. He tried hard to get Byron to make some alterations, but the latter steadfastly refused.

Self Satisfied.

Schopenhauer, the great German pnilosopher, afforded one of the most remarkable examples of self complacency that has ever been known. His naive eulogiums on his own productions are almost beyond betief.

In writing to his publishers of his work, he says: "Its worth and importance are so great that I do not venture to express it, even toward you, because you could not believe me;" and he proceeds to quote a review "which speaks of me with the highest praise, as the greates: philosopher of the age, which is really saying much less than the good man

"Sir." he said to an unoffending stranger who watched him across a table d'hote, where he acted the part of a local "lion" habitually, "Sir, you are evidently astonished at my appetite. True, I eat three times as much as you, but then have three times as much mind!"

Auerbach, the German novelist, also had a great appreciation of his own powers and work, and many stories are told of the obtrusive way in which he displayed his vanity. A German writer says of him:

"Every year Auerbach visits three or four fashionable watering places, at each least thirty times. The novelist indulges in small talk with the little children of the natives, and invariably ends the conversation thus: 'Knowest thou who has been talking with thee? Berthold Auerhach! Tell that at home!"

Solid Comfort at Last for Bald Heads. The skin grafting physician of Reading. Dr. Ege, who has successfully demonstrated by practical tests that it is possible to turn a black man white, has made known his real object in conducting these experiments. The doctor does not think that there are any colored people in the world who would be foolish enough to submit to the skin engrafting torture i order to be classed with the white folks, but he does claim that thousands of bald headed people are willing and anxious t wear a genuine head of hair. This can be accomplished by the skin grafting process. Dr. Ege stoutly asserts that a bald head can be covered with scalp, teeming with healthy hair. He has several letters in his possession from persons anxious to undergo the operation.

The wonderful process opens up a world of possibilities. The sensitive red haired man could trade scalps with some black headed person who is anxious to get rid of a cowlick. Dame Fashion might decree that polka dot was the proper caper in hair and the new process would be a harbor for the ultra fashionable. Again, by utilizing the hide of blue skye terrier the 4th of July orator could make an impression upon his hearers by wildly tearing out handfuls of red white, and blue hair.- [Philadelphia Rec-

Hunting Bears.

General E. F. Burton describes a nove method of catching bears practiced by the native hunters of India. Four or five sturdy men are armed, two with long spears, crossbarred on the handles clos to the sharp two edged blades, and two or three with ten foot bamboos, of which the ends are smeared with bird lime.

Thus equipped, and leading several powerful dogs, the hunters sally out an hour or so before dawn and pass along the base of the hills with the fresh morning wind blowing up from the plains be-

If the hunters have luck, it is not long before the fierce dogs wind the bear, and though dogs of this species hunt as silent as death, their straining on the leash in forms their masters that the shaggy game

The dogs are slipped and disappear in

the darkness, and soon the roaring an growling show that they have found the where the bear is fighting with the dogs. The men with lime poles poke the bear in the ribs, and adroitly twist the ends i its long hair, thus holding it fast on either flank, and the spearmen complete the tragedy by repeated spear thrusts. I is said that a party of experienced men with good dogs never fail to secure the

Come with thine unveiled words, O truth of Come with thy calm. Adown the shallow

I wandered on this little plot of light,
A dreamer among dreamers. Veiled or bright,
Whether the gold shower roofed me or the

I strove and fretted at life's feverish play, And dreamed until the dream seemed infinite. But now the gateway of the all unbars

The giants of this petty world, disband; On the great threshold of the night I Once more a soul self-cognizant and still Among the wheeling multitude of stars.

-[Archibald Lampman, in Scribner.

Called Back. In the summer of 1877, a dusty, tired looking party of horsemen, 40 in number, were wending their way over the rolling prairie land of western Nebraska. In the lead and to the rear rode a detachment of Uncle Sam's blue coated soldiers, commanded by a bearded captain whose experience on the frontier had made his name well known. In the midst, carefully guarded, were a half dozen Cheyenne Indians, and following them came ten citizens whose garb betokened them to be settlers of the plain, and whose jaded horses showed that they had been

The soldiers were jubilant over their capture, the Indians were stolidly indifferent, while the plainsmen wore sullen countenances which brooded no good for the red prisoners. The Indians were a portion of a raiding party that two days before had attacked outlying settlements and massacred several entire families. The citizens were a party that had been formed to follow the Indians and avenge their outrage, and that morning they had surrounded their foe and were bent on their annihilation, when the troopers had suddenly come upon the scene, and to the disgust of the settlers captured the whole party, and thus robbed them of

An hour later a camp was selected by the side of a clear stream which coursed over a white sandy bottom. One of the citizens who had not dismounted rode up to the group of Indians and addressed a wrinkled buck whose hard countenance clearly bespoke his bloodthirsty nature.

"What's that on your shirt, Injun?" he The Indian, seeing he was attracting notice, proudly straightened himself. Fastened to the redskin's much befringed and beaded deerskin shirt were three scalps, all from the fair heads of little children, and one of them a yellow curl of a baby. Quick as thought the white man's pistol came from the holster on his saddle, and—crack! The redskin fell for-

ward with a bullet between his eyes. In another moment the avenged settler was speeding across the prairie and the commanding officer had ordered a detail of his men to capture him. As they mounted and started in pursuit one of the

"Captain, that hair tied to that 'ar Injun belonged to his little uns' heads." "Sound the recall," said the captain to his trumpeter.

Diseased Perceptions

An American physician, eminent as a specialist in nervous diseases, has said that a certain kind of insanity is frequently preceded by what may be called a mania of the sense of smell.

The patient is tormented by certain imaginary odors, generally of a foul and offensive character. One man detected the scent of decaying bananas wherever he went; another was haunted by the odor of the smallpox ward of a hospital in which he had been a physician. rose, the salt sea air, the most dainty and pure things all gave out to his diseased nerves only this sickly, poisonous odor. The victims of this peculiar hallucination can not be convinced that the of-

fensive odor does not exist.

They insist that it is there, but that the perceptive faculties of other men and women are too blunt to detect it. There is another hallucination very like to this, and much more common and better known. It is that of certain well meaning people who have a sleuth hound scent for detecting bad motives and purposes in every human being whom they

If their friend is gay and talkative, he is, in their opinion, shallow and frothy; if he is reticent, he is grim and morose. If he is cold in his manner, he is ungrateful, while if he professes friendship to them, he is false and tricky. In the least action they find some sinister motive; the most honorable man is,

to their keen sense, a rogue; the best woman is deceitful and not to be trusted. Unfortunately, too, this diseased moral sense is contagious. One suspicious, uncharitable man or woman will taint a whole school or family, or even a church, with evil doubts. Lunatics of the first class are much to be pitied; but surely it is better to go

presence of vice in the innocent people The principle of the generation of heat by the sudden compression of air is utilized in an ingenious manner for firing blasts in the Aubin collieries in the

through life haunted by the smell of de-

caying bananas than by the imaginary

Province of Aveyron, France. The apparatus consists of a metal piston, the rod of which carries a cross piece for a handle. The end of the fuse is passed through a rubber ring into one end of the cylinder. A quick and strong thrust is then given to the piston, and the compression of the air within the cylinder generates sufficient heat to ig-nite the fuse. It is said that after a little practice the fuse is always ignited at burning of the first inch of the fuse are thrown off inside the cylinder and the danger of igniting the gases which abound in the mines is thus obviated.