

RELAPSED INTO DRUNKENNESS. A PARSELLITE MANIFESTO. HONEST WITNESSES. NO MIRACLE IN THIS. THAT STAIR CARPET.

A Bichloride Patient's Death—A Suit Over A Testimonial.

A New York despatch says the Sun says: For nearly a month newspapers all over this country have been reprinting an article written by Col. John F. Mines for the October number of the "North American Review." It was the most authoritative as well as the most interesting article that had yet appeared regarding Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's bichloride of gold cure for drunkenness.

A CHICAGO FINED.

He had been Dining and was a Little Overloaded. A London cable says: On Tuesday evening the Rev. Frederick Harford, said to be a minor canon of Westminster, saw the police helping a hysterical woman into a cab in front of a saloon.

SKILL CRACKING CONVENTION.

A Hundred and Fifty Persons Hurt in a Melee at Waterford. A Dublin cable says: Mr. Dillon left the convention hall at Waterford on his way to the railway station guarded by police and 100 priests. A mob followed, and kept up a continuous attack until Mr. Dillon obtained shelter in the station.

A FRENCH CRIME.

A Murderous Swede Compels a Young Girl to Swallow Poison. A Boulder, Col., despatch says: A terrible crime was committed here on Monday night. Geo. Weiderholdt took Dora Anderson, a pretty Swede girl, for a walk, and it is alleged, forced her to take poison against her will.

A Busy Man.

Truth: Chairman of Long Island City committee—We want the Mayor to open the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

It's as They're Handled.

Puck: Mr. P. M. Leeg—Facts are stubborn things. Mr. M. A. Sheen—Yes; but the editor of an out-and-out protection paper can manage them so well that they serve his purpose very time.

Wages are so low in India that men may be hired for \$2 a month to do household work.

A monument erected to Christopher Marlowe, the poet and dramatist, at Canterbury, England, was unveiled recently by Henry Irving.

Gladstone's nephew, Sir John Gladstone, owns the famous Fettercairn Scotch whiskey distillery at Fasque. No wonder his uncle has been paying him a week's visit.

"I suppose you take after your father, Johnny?" "I do, if there is anything left to take."

A PARSELLITE MANIFESTO.

Redmond and Harrington Scold O'Brien and Dillon. A Dublin cable says: John Redmond and Timothy Harrington have issued a statement, to which is attached their names, in reply to Wm. O'Brien's recent revelations in connection with the Boulogne negotiations.

AND SO THEY PARTED.

A Bride Who Claims That She Was Deceived by Her Husband. A Halifax despatch says: Two months ago to-day T. A. Soper, of this city, married a daughter of Judge Haws of Cincinnati. The wedding took place at Kalamazoo, Mich.

ON THE INCLINE.

A Gravity Railway Wreck in Which Several Were Killed. A Reading, Pa., despatch says: While a train of two cars was coming down the Mount Penn Gravity Railway this afternoon the rails were so slippery that the cars could not be held, and while going around a curve jumped the track, dashed into an embankment, and were badly smashed.

Cost of Raising Boys.

A careful investigator of the subject has figured out the following interesting "expense account," which is declared to be below the actual figures if anything: "The cost of raising an ordinary boy for the first 20 years of his life are here given: Per year for the first five years, all expenses, \$100, or \$500 in all; \$150 per year for the next five years; \$200 per year for the third five; \$300 per year for the next three years, and \$500 for the next two; or a total of \$4,150 outlay by the time the boy's age and able to nurse for himself."

One of the notable students at Oxford is Cornelia Sorabji, an olive-skinned Hindoo girl. She is a remarkable scholar, especially excelling in her knowledge of the Roman law.

Senator Leland Stanford's generosity in founding a university has duly given rise to the following outlandish college yell, first emitted at the opening ceremonies of Thursday last: "Wah hoo, wah hoo, L. S. J. U. Stanford."

"Years ago I was engaged to a Democratic girl. I was a republican then. After four years I married her and by that time I was a Mugwump. What has happened to me since as to political faith you are well aware."—Governor Campbell, of Ohio.

Senor Montt, the Chilian representative at Washington, is a small man of suave and gentle manners. He has the Spanish complexion, black whiskers that cover a good portion of his face, and a pair of small, sharp eyes.

Among peculiar legacies may be chronicled that of the strangely constituted widow who left a sum of money to provide red champagne at theatrical performances in Paris, where the drinking of wine was a feature of the play.

Why They Are Afraid to Appear in a Court of Justice.

"I don't see how we are going to get around that woman's testimony," said the first shyster lawyer. "What is the matter?" asked his partner. "I have reason to know that she'll tell a straightforward story that we'll find it hard to disprove."

WHAT ETHEL SAID.

Probability That a Fresh Little Brother Spoiled a Good Match. She was not quite ready to receive him, says the New York Press, so she sent her little brother to entertain while she put the finishing touches to her toilet.

A Slight Addition.

New York World: Simpson (to tombstone agent)—I want to order a tombstone for my mother-in-law. Agent—Very well. What sort of an inscription? Simpson—"Gone to her rest."

Misconception Somewhere.

Truth: Mr. Bleeker—Young man, you have asked for my daughter's hand; how do you expect to live and support her on \$10 a week? Clothesby Scaids—Good heavens! Is that all you get?

A Few Days Off.

Buffalo News: Bingo—I am off on a little blow out and I would like to have you join me for a few days. Kingsley—What's the matter? Is your wife house cleaning? Bingo—Worse than that. She's trimming a hat.

A Statue of John Bright, by Bruce Joy, was recently unveiled at Manchester, England.

NO MIRACLE IN THIS.

A Mind Cure which Showed the Power of One Woman's Will. "One of the most striking instances of 'mind cure' I ever saw," said Judge W. one day, "was exhibited in an old lady client of mine; but it was a case of self-cure. Her name was Norton. She had been a second wife. She was in bed, seriously ill, and sent for me to draw up her will."

HAD CAUGHT THE TRAIN.

George Knew When He Was Safe, and Illustrated the Fact. He settled back in his easy chair, put his feet on the foot-rest, lit a cigar, and for five minutes let the smoke curl up around his head. He was in a state of comfort, says the Chicago Tribune.

How to Ruin a Husband.

He had a wife. His salary was \$2,500 per annum. But she complained. She wanted a better house. Better clothes. Nothing fit to go out in.

Ready to Pay For Both.

New York Herald: "Dr-hic-river," he said to the cabman after dinner. "How much do I hic-owe you?" "Four dollars, sir." "Ish zat all you hic-charge for both o' thesesh hacksh?"

Making Great Strides.

Cloak Review: Hackett—How is your wife getting on with her dress reform movement? Sunsette—Immense. She has two new dressmakers.

The past year was a profitable one at Monte Carlo, the total receipts from the gaming tables having amounted to \$4,200,000.

THAT STAIR CARPET.

Things to be Done to Lay it Correctly and Quickly. Few people know how to lay a stair carpet correctly. The average man or woman begins at the top landing, some even start at the bottom and fill each step with enough tacks to hold a house down.

Lord Stanley Criticized.

London Truth: Lord Stanley of Preston will resign his appointment as Governor-General of Canada next spring. It cannot be asserted that Lord Stanley has been a success in Canada, and his apparent levity in starting off on a salmon-fishing expedition just at the height of the recent parliamentary crisis has created a very unfavorable impression throughout the Dominion.

Washed Ashore.

Steel caskets for the bodies of those who die suddenly on shipboard are being carried on many of the transatlantic liners. The remains are placed in them and hermetically sealed. The heartless practice of throwing the remains overboard is considered worse than barbarous, especially when a vessel is within a few miles of land.

Mrs. Lardine, of Chicago—Really, Mr. Bigfee, I think that \$500 for so simple a matter as a divorce is quite exorbitant.

Mr. Bigfee (firmly but respectfully)—Those are my usual terms, madam. Mrs. Lardine (with hauteur)—Very well, sir; you may write a receipt; but I have never paid so much before, and never will again.

A New Haven man of 100 pounds is suing for divorce from a 250-pound wife, who, he says, would take him and toss him up to the ceiling and allow him to drop to the floor, just to see how it sounded.

Cardinal Archbishop San Felice, of Naples, is said to be the coming man for Pope.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccupping or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.