

A SUMMER TRAGEDY.

The Popular Girl and the New Young Man.

A Spell of Mutual Admiration Which Was Rudely Broken—All the Trouble Was Caused by a Single Flight of Stairs.

She was the most popular girl in the summer hotel, and when two of the others came into her room and found her dissolved in tears they proffered sympathy at once.

"Has your father sent for you?" cried the girl with her hair looped over her eye.

"Charley has gone off on the train!" cried the girl with the penciled brows in a tragic tone.

"No—no—much worse."

"You surely never lost that lovely hat overboard while you were boating?"

"Or let Jennie get the strange young man seated next her at the table?"

"Oh, girls, it's much worse than anything; I think I'll go into a convent—everybody will be talking about it. Promise never to breathe it and I'll tell you all about it."

"We never will."

"Well, you know that lovely young man?"

"No; but I mean to."

"Oh, it's about him. Mame and I have been just crazy to know him. His room is just under ours, and we hear him singing in a lovely baritone."

"Well, Fred knows him and he'll introduce."

"Never! It was this way: I was asking Fred about him and he told me that he wanted to know me; that he said those little baby curls about my forehead were lovely; so natural. Then we saw him coming and Fred offered to present him at once."

"Of course you agreed."

"If I only had. But I told Fred that I must speak to one of the girls first; then I flew upstairs. When I got there I saw at once that Mame had had one of her tidying fits, for I couldn't find what I wanted. You see, my hair was a little out of curl."

"Of course."

"Just then I heard Mame coming, and I said, crossly: 'I wish you'd tell me where on earth you've put my curling iron.' There was no reply, so I repeated my query in a still crosser tone."

"Mame is so provoking!"

"Listen: I think there must be some mistake," said a rather faint, masculine voice. And, girls, there he was standing just inside the door."

"My goodness!"

"I just stamped my foot: 'There is a mistake!' I cried. 'You're in the wrong room and I'll thank you to get out,' and I advanced, brush in hand. He fled, and I looked and double locked the door; then I sank on the floor in a heap and cried. I couldn't forgive him for making such a silly mistake. Suddenly something struck me as strange—"

"You surely hadn't—"

"I just had. In my haste I had missed a flight of stairs and I had driven the man out of his own room. Oh, I'll never get over it if I live to be a hundred!"—Chicago Tribune.

DR. LUY'S EXPERIMENT.

It Proves That Hypnotism Is Related to Electric Magnetism.

A series of very wonderful experiments, which have just been concluded by Dr. Luys, of Paris, whose observations and discoveries in connection with magnetism and electricity in relation to hypnotism made a profound impression upon the scientific world some time ago, has led to a remarkable result. The latest discovery establishes the fact that the cerebral activity can be transferred to a crown of magnetized iron, in which the activity can be retained and subsequently passed on to a second person. Incredible as this may seem, Dr. Luys has proved its possibility by the experiments just referred to. He placed the crown, which in reality is only a circular band of magnetized iron, on the head of a female patient suffering from melancholia, with a mania for self-destruction, and with such success was the experiment attended that within a fortnight the patient could be allowed to go free without danger, the crown having absorbed all her marked tendencies. About two weeks afterwards he put the same crown, which meanwhile had been carefully kept free from contact with anything else, on the head of a male patient suffering from hysteria, complicated by frequent recurrent periods of lethargy. The patient was then hypnotized and immediately comported himself after the manner of the woman who had previously worn the crown. Indeed, he practically assumed her personality and uttered exactly the same complaints as she had done. Similar phenomena have, it is reported, been observed in the case of every patient experimented upon. Another experiment showed that the crown retained the impression acquired until it was made red hot.

—London Telegraph.

IN PREHISTORIC MICHIGAN.

Skeletons, Some Eleven Feet Tall, Unearthed at Crystal Lake.

The mounds on the south side of Crystal Lake in Montcalm county have been opened and a prehistoric race unearthed, says the Ludington Record. One contained five skeletons and the other three. In the first mound was an earthen tablet, five inches long, four wide and half an inch thick. It was divided into four quarters. On one of them were inscribed queer characters. The skeletons were arranged in the same relative positions, so far as the mound is concerned. In the other mound there was a casket of earthenware, ten and one-half inches long and three and one-half inches wide. The cover bore various inscriptions. The characters found upon the tablet were also prominent upon the casket. Upon opening the casket a copper coin about the size of a two-cent piece was revealed, together with several stone types, with which the inscription or marks upon both tablet and casket had evidently been made. There were also two pipes, one of stone and the other of pottery, and apparently of the same material as the casket. Other pieces of pottery were found so badly broken as to furnish no clue as to what they might have been used for. Some of the bones of the skeletons were well preserved, showing that the dead men must have been persons of huge proportions. The lower jaw is immense. An ordinary jawbone fits inside with ease. By measurement the distance from the top of the skull to the upper end of the thigh bone of the largest skeleton was five feet five inches. A doctor who was present stated that the man must have been at least eleven feet high. One of these mounds was partly covered by a pine stump three feet six inches in diameter and the ground showed no signs of ever having been disturbed. The digging had to be done among the roots, which had a large spread.

ELECTRICITY AS A FAD.

American and Other Notables Who Have Taken Up the Study.

The number of wealthy persons in this country who study electricity as a hobby or means of recreation is becoming large, says the New York Post, and it is believed that with the now universal practice of including electricity as a part of the curriculum at our schools and colleges the ranks of such amateurs are destined to receive many important accessions. In Europe, young Emperor William is said to be among the devotees of electricity, while the zest with which the marquis of Salisbury and his nephew, Arthur Balfour, go in for electrical work is well known. In New York city one of our very rich young men spends much of his time and money in the improvement of electrical launches; and another wealthy member of an old family in the interior of the state has made valuable researches, including some on the consumption of carbon in the primary battery, as a step toward getting electricity directly from coal. Note is now made of the summer diversions of a New York banker at Schroon lake, where this electrical amateur has built and maintains for himself and his neighbors a beautiful little electric light plant, and where he operates an electric launch, an electric dingy, a search light, a laboratory and some other trifles. In this way not only is steady amusement derived through the summer, but many useful hints and points are picked up that the commercial concerns are glad to avail themselves of, and not a little interesting work of real scientific value is also the result.

The Clove Crop.

Said a New York importer to a representative of the New York Tribune: "It is reported that the Zanzibar clove crop will be fifty per cent short. Should this be true, its effect will be largely offset by the fact that the present stock held in London is 56,822 bales, which is enough to supply the American and European demand for twelve months. If, however, this stock, which is strongly held by speculators, is to be depended upon for supplying the world, higher prices must rule. The American and European markets, not including the London supply, are bare of stock, and recent large shipments from Bombay to China indicate that the East Indian stock must now be small. A heavy demand from Bombay will be necessary to offset this drainage, and past experience has shown that the Bombay merchants will secure supplies direct from Zanzibar at considerably higher prices than Europeans are prepared to pay."

Mock Terrapin.

Beef stew is not a general favorite. When it is called "mock terrapin," however, it becomes quite another dish. It is then made with the addition of sherry wine, and of the yolks of hard-boiled eggs added just before serving, and having stewed long and carefully, with judicious seasoning, is really delicious.

LIKED FRESH BREAD.

Pranks of a Clever and Mischievous Bear Cub.

"Billy," the Pet—He Lived and Thrived on a Strictly Vegetarian Diet—Learning to Dig Potatoes—A Coup d'Etat in the Kitchen.

Ben's little girl, about eight years old, took a fancy to a bear cub, captured by a backwoodsman named Ben Lawson, and saved as a pet for his children, and called him "Billy." Billy, says Tappan Adney in St. Nicholas, looked like a big Newfoundland pup, black and shaggy, but with a tail conspicuous by being "hardly a tail at all," as Ben said. He was as playful as a young dog or kitten, and used to romp on the floor with the children, hugging and pretending to bite them.

But the good woman of the house viewed the little fellow with suspicion, and was not easily persuaded that all bears were not equally dangerous. It was plain from the first that even a baby cub was hardly welcome. So Billy was provided with a small leather collar that could be let out as he grew, and a small chain, which, however, was never used. He was fed at first on milk, and afterward on bread and buckwheat pancakes. Indeed, he was confined to a strictly vegetable diet, because they thought his savage nature might be developed by eating meat.

Billy throve and soon needed a bigger collar. It was never thought necessary to keep him chained up, because he was so gentle. He had, therefore, the run of not only their own farmyard, but those of their neighbors as well. He was bent upon every sort of mischief. Summer came and passed. In the autumn, when Ben dug his potatoes, Billy followed behind, watching what was going on, and, it is said, as the children picked the potatoes up, Billy himself learned to look for them and paw them out of the soil. Be this as it may, every bear uses its paws with great cleverness—and Billy was a clever bear.

When the days grew colder, at the approach of winter, he commenced to dig a hole under the side of the barn, and soon had a great cavity under the floor of the cow stable. Into this den he began to carry all sorts of stuff, and Ben thought Billy was getting ready for winter in his natural way.

One day when bread was being baked Billy hung about the kitchen, with a make-believe indifferent air. After the bread was carefully laid away under a white cloth upon the pantry shelf Billy waited until the mistress' back was turned. In an instant the cub made for the pantry. There was a shuffle and rattle of claws, followed by a scream. "The bear, quick! The bear's got the bread!" cried the wife in distress, as she turned in time to see the rascal running out of doors with several fine loaves in his arms.

Ben, as it happened, was close by, and heard the hubbub. He sprang to the door of the house just in time to intercept Master Billy. Billy reared on his hind legs, and, as Ben caught him by the back of the neck, he growled savagely and struck back at Ben with one free paw, but never quitting his hold of the bread.

Finally, after getting a good shaking and cuffing about the ears, Billy broke away, carrying off the middle loaf of the three. He disappeared into the den, where he ate it at leisure.

Senator Hill's Love Affair.

I asked Senator David B. Hill if he was ever in love.

He glanced at me quickly, his eyes twinkled for a moment, and then he hid himself behind a newspaper and said something about the question being a delicate one. And that is all he would say on the subject.

It is my opinion that he was in love once, very desperately, and that something went wrong and he vowed to love never again, to shut out from his life all affection, and to live for ambition solely. That the senator has been loved goes without question; that he is loved I have seen proof in a woman's written declaration, and that he would be loved if he saw fit to pay court no one can doubt.—N. Y. World.

The Vanderbilt Millions.

The Vanderbilt skill and judgment in financial affairs crops out in the daughters of the family as well as the sons. The four daughters each received \$10,000,000 on the death of their father, and have managed and spent it as they pleased. That they have done it well is attested by the fact that, despite their liberal philanthropies, which in the case of Mrs. Shepard amounts to almost continuous giving, the fortune of each has increased by fully \$5,000,000. Their mother, Mrs. Maria Vanderbilt, is much less assertive and "capable" as a woman of affairs, and prefers to let her son relieve her of the care of the millions which her husband left her.—Philadelphia Ledger.

STORIES TOLD BY OLD TREES.

Their Rings Tell of Wet and Dry Seasons a Hundred Years Ago.

It has been found that the rings of growth visible in the trunks of trees have a far more interesting story to tell than has usually been supposed. Everybody knows they indicate the number of years that the tree has lived, says the New York Advertiser, but J. Keuchler, of Texas, has recently made experiments and observations which seem to show that trees carry in their trunks a record of the weather conditions that have prevailed during the successive years of their growth. Several trees, each more than one hundred and thirty years old, were felled, and the order and relative width of the rings of growth in their trunks were found to agree exactly. This fact showed that all the trees had experienced the same stimulation in certain years and the same retardation in other years. Assuming that the most rapid growth had occurred in wet years, and the least rapid in dry years, it was concluded that out of the one hundred and thirty-four years covered by the life of the trees sixty had been very wet, six extremely wet, eighteen wet, seventeen average as to the supply of moisture, nineteen dry, eight very dry and six extremely dry. But when the records of the rainfall, running back as far as 1840, were consulted it was found that they did not all agree with the record of the trees. Still it could not be denied that the rings in the trunks told a true story of the weather influences which had affected the trees in successive years. The conclusion was therefore reached that the record of the rings contained more than a mere index of the annual rainfall; that it showed what the character of the seasons had been as to sunshine, temperature, evaporation, regularity of the supply of moisture and the like; in short, that the trees contained indelibly imprinted in their trunks more than one hundred years of nature's history, a history which we might completely decipher if we could but look upon the face of nature from a tree's point of view.

HOW A MAN WALKS.

Mechanism of the Exercise and the Muscles Brought Into Play.

The chief muscles concerned in walking, says the London Hospital, are those in the calf and back of the leg, which, by pulling up the heel, also pull up the bones of the foot connected with it, and then the whole body, the weight of which is passed on through the bones of the leg. When walking, the trunk is thrown forward so that it would fall down prostrate were not the right foot planted in time to support it. The calf muscles are helped in this action by those on the front of the trunk and legs, which contract and pull the body forward, and the trunk slanting forward when the heel is raised by the calf muscles, the whole body will be raised and pushed forward and upward. This advancement of each leg is effected partly by muscular action, the muscles used being (1) those on the front of the thigh, bending it forward on the pelvis; (2) the hamstring muscles, which slightly bend the leg on the thigh; (3) the muscles on the front of the leg, which raise the front of the foot and toes, preventing the latter, in swinging forward, from hitching in the ground.

When one foot has reached the ground the action of the other has not ceased. There is another point in walking. The body is constantly supported and balanced on each leg alternately, and therefore on only one at a time. Hence there must be some means for throwing the center of gravity over the line of support formed by the bones of each leg, as it supports the weight of the body. This is done in various ways, and hence the difference in the walk of different people. There may be slight rotation at the hip joint, bringing the center of gravity of the body over the foot of this side. This "rocking" motion of the trunk and thigh is accompanied by a movement of the whole trunk and leg over the foot planted on the ground, and is accompanied by a compensating outward movement at the hip. The body rises and swings alternately from one side to the other as its center of gravity comes alternately over one or the other leg, and the curvature of the spinal bones is altered with the varying position of the weight.

An Air Congress.

The latest thing in scientific congresses is an Atmospheric Science congress, which has been organized by the Royal Society of Geography at Antwerp. On the committee are the Belgian ministers of the Interior and of War, M. de Burelet and Gen. Brassine, and director of the military cartographic institute of Brussels, Col. Honnequin. The principal subjects set down for discussion are air currents, their causes and effects, and the means adopted to record them, as well as aero-dynamics.—London Telegraph.

A CONFEDERATE'S JOKE.

Sory of an Adjournment of the Georgia Legislature.

The Motion Was Made by a Citizen of Tennessee Under the Benign Influence of "Mountain Dew"—It Passed the House.

It is not often that an outsider, especially if this outsider be a citizen of another state, can adjourn a session of a legislature, yet this happened once when the legislature of the state of Georgia was adjourned by a Tennessean, says the Washington Post. It all happened in the fall of 1864, during the late civil war and just after the battle of Franklin, Tenn.

It will be remembered that the battle of Franklin was a most disastrous one to the confederates so far as loss of men was concerned. Hood was in command of the confederate forces, having recently succeeded Gen. Johnston, and he was foolish enough to think that he could capture the Yankee forces when they were ensconced behind impregnable breastworks.

The action of Hood and the criticism to which he has been subjected on account of his management of affairs during this and other battles is a part of history and has nothing to do with the story which Congressman McDearmon, of the Ninth Tennessee district, was telling to a crowd of friends. It was just after this battle of Franklin, however, and the confederate army was somewhat demoralized, none of them liking Hood as a commanding officer, when Congressman McDearmon, then a private in the rear rank, in company with "Knapp" Gillespie, of Humboldt, Tenn., was making his way to the army in North Carolina to join their command.

On their way they passed through Georgia and chanced to stop in Milledgeville, then the capital of the state. The two confederate soldiers were feeling pretty good, having on their rounds been fortunate enough to get hold of a good supply of "mountain dew," when, strolling down the streets of Milledgeville, they stopped in front of a little church, and, learning from some passerby that the Georgia legislature was in session in the church, they walked in.

The proceedings of the session were not of an exciting nature, at least not enough so to interest men who had so lately been stirred to action by the trumpet's blare and the cannon's roar, and after listening to the dull routine for half an hour Lieut. Gillespie, emboldened by a goodly load of "mountain dew," rose from his seat and moved that "the legislature do now adjourn." Some old member from a back district of Georgia promptly seconded the motion. "To what hour shall the adjournment be?" asked the chairman. "Till eight o'clock," replied Lieut. Gillespie, and the motion was put and carried.

After adjournment some of the members got onto the joke, and McDearmon and Lieut. Gillespie were the heroes of the hour, and when they left Milledgeville they had added considerably to their supply of "mountain dew." This is the only instance on record where a legislature was ever adjourned on motion of an outsider, and Congressman McDearmon vouched for the truth of the story. It may be added that these were war times, and since that time both McDearmon and Gillespie have reformed all their wicked ways.

The Concealed Orchestra.

Although visitors to Bairouth this year have complained that the accompaniments to "Lohengrin" have often been almost inaudible, yet it seems that the concealment of the band beneath the stage is not altogether without its advantages in warm weather. It has this summer been very hot at Bairouth, and Signor Eugenio Pirani, the special correspondent of the Milan La Perseveranza, on going early one evening to see Herr Felix Mottl in his own domain, found the eminent conductor wielding the baton in his shirt sleeves, while a good many of the band had likewise discarded their coats. The invisible orchestra is at any rate popular with the performers, who are not condemned to the starched shirt fronts and clawhammer coats necessarily insisted upon at Covent Garden, and may, indeed, wear boating costume if they prefer it. Among the recent visitors to Bairouth, by the way, have been Signor Mascagni and Signor Leoncavallo. The latter is a confirmed Wagnerite.—London News.

Wines in Dining Cars.

In the kitchen attached to the dining car of the fast express from Ostende to Vienna there are a number of cases sealed with the customs seals of Belgium, Germany, Bavaria, Austria. They contain wines of the respective countries, the dining car company being allowed to use, free from duty, only the wines of the country the train happens to be traversing.

AN EDUCATED TRAMP.

A Heidelberg Graduate, He Was Sent to Jail for Vagrancy.

When the regular morning business of the police court docket was finished a ragged and exhausted specimen of humanity was brought before Judge Mulholland on the charge of being a tramp. In reply to the usual questions the man stated that his name was Robert Lanz, thirty-six years of age, born in Germany and a lawyer by profession.

Lanz was born in Berlin, Germany. His parents were very wealthy. He attended Heidelberg university, and was graduated there. Then he went to Freiberg, where he studied law and received a diploma in 1883. About four years ago he started from Berlin on a tour around the world for educational purposes and pleasure only. He traveled over Europe, and crossed into Asia, passing through India, China, Corea and Japan. He then went to Hawaii, where he spent some time, and in December, 1892, landed in San Francisco.

Lanz liked America, and admired the American people. Last winter he went to Chicago, where he remained for some time, and there met a woman whom he loved, wooed and married about a month ago. On the very day on which he was married Lanz discovered that his wife was a bigamist. The blow almost crazed him. He had furnished a dwelling, and he had money in the house which he had provided for his wife, but he never went back to it. He had money enough in his pocket to take him outside of the city of Chicago, and his only desire was to flee from his disgrace and disappointment and get back to Germany.

The man has tramped from the eastern boundary of Illinois to Lyons, this state. At Lyons a friendly German assisted him, and he was able to buy a ticket for Syracuse. Justice Mulholland sentenced him to thirty days in the penitentiary, where he will be looked after.

Lanz says that he speaks six languages. He carries his diplomas from Heidelberg, his marriage certificate, and a photograph of his wife, all in the same package. He says that he should receive a remittance from Germany on the nineteenth of this month. Life, he says, has no charms for him, and money can bring no pleasure.—Syracuse Herald.

FACED ABOUT QUICK.

Mrs. Skunk and Her Family on the March in Single File.

An Auburn man who was riding in the country a few days ago says he saw crossing the road ahead of his team an old mamma skunk with five youngsters trailing behind her in single file. Ranks were closed and tails dragged. The little company moved toward an unoccupied building, and the old skunk disappeared through a hole in the foundation wall. But just as the young ones were about to follow the Auburn man flung a stone, and the missile banged loudly against the corner of the building. The narrator says that he has witnessed many military evolutions by crack companies, but never in his experience did he see a drill squad "bout face," "tention, present arms" with anything like the rapidity with which that platoon of skunks moved. They whirled like one, stood in line, their tails whisking up straight over their backs. It was a moment full of critical suspense, but the command "Fire" was not issued. As no enemy presented itself, they trailed arms once more and made a dignified retreat, one after another, into the hole of the wall, and the Auburn man, who had already repented the first stone, was glad that it was so.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Very Interesting Scrapbook.

Among the scrapbooks which a benevolent woman has made for children's hospitals and asylums is one on novel lines. She allowed her children to help her, thinking they would not only be pleasantly employed, but also learn in this way the pleasures of working for others, and become interested in charitable undertakings. Between them, they cut out a number of figures from newspaper and periodical advertisements, until they had a whole family of paper dolls. These they put into an envelope and pasted in the front of a cheap scrapbook, bought for the purpose. On the rest of the pages, or, rather, on every other page, they made the rooms of a house for the paper dolls to live in. They pasted pretty papers on the page for carpetings, using small-figured wall paper, usually. Then they cut out and put on this, pictures of articles of furniture appropriate to the several rooms. The children were kept happily employed for many days this summer, hunting up and cutting out what was required, and displayed no mean ability in constructing the apartments. No one can doubt with what favor the result will be received at its destination.—Philadelphia Press.