BACTERIA IN JINC

BELLI BIRTIFIC DIRECTO IN
LIDER

Leigning.

Batheria, dangerous to health and the lare been found in the air we health, the water we drink, in various limits of food, and even in the mucinge of the ubiquitous postage stamp, but it remained for the eminent German scientist. Dr. Warpmann of Leigning, to discover the poisonous bacteria living and thriving in ink.

He has recently made a microscopical examination of 67 samples of ink used in the schools in Germany and in other samples. Most of these were gall faks, and contain various sorts of bacteria, as well as those of other minute scanisms known in the scientific world as saprophytes and microscoed. Nigrosin ink taken from a freshly opened bottle, which had up to that time been tightly corked and sealed, was found to contain bacteria in large quantities. Bed and blue inks of the sort so frequently used in offices also yielded numerous bacteria.

To determine whether or not these besteria were really as poisonous as chemical analysis would seem to suggest. Dr. Warpmann decided to "cultivate" some specimens for actual experiments. The result of these experiments showed that a bacillus from ardinary black ink would, if introduced into the blood of a mouse, prove fatal within four days. Similar experiments the doctor in the interest of science performed upon other small antimals—rabbits, guinea-pigs and the like—always with the same fatal result.

#### WANTS THE EARTH.

Ressig Constantly Reaching Out for New Territory.

In his paper, the Sviet, the Russian general Komaroff publishes an article which contains the following remarkable passage, says the London News.

"The east, with all its countries, as China, Persia, Beluchistan and even Ina, is by the will of Providence destined for the Russian people. Sooner or later the east will be ours. In order, however, to attain this object we must guard our positions in the west, and must be strong there, too. All our efforts must be directed there, all our thoughts and talents. There we must show themselves genuine Russians. We must thwart the German intrigues and German tricks emanating from Ber-In, and have a sharp eye to our real foes. If we retreat in the west, we lose everything in the east. Now in the west a matter comes to decision which is for us of vital importance, namely, the question of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles. The straits must by all means come into our possession for the sake of securing peace in the south, and for the sake of our own development-nay, even existence. In the straits we must be as strong as on the Vistula and in the Baltic. In preserving for ourselves the west we must above all be Slavs, and we must keep alive the consciousness of relationship in all the people of Slavonic nationality up to the Adriatic, those people being our real prop and support in the struggle against the greatest foe of our nation, namely, Germanism."

#### CHAIRS IN MANY STYLES.

Ele Warerooms Containing Chairs in

Hundreds and No Two Alike. With the great development of the furniture industry in this country there has come about in recent years a subdivision of it into branches for greater facility and economy of pro-Inction. Thus there are manufacturers who confine themselves to special lines of goods, as desks, tables, chairs, and so on, and these may sometimes be further subdivided, manufacturers devoting themselves to particular kinds m grades. Of chairs, for example, there bundreds of manufactories in the United States, many of them large es-tablishments. The present total profinction of chairs in this country is about 36,000,000 annually, says the New York Sun.

While the manufacture of chairs is much subdivided, there may be in chairs of one kind, that is, of the same materials and made by the same processes of manufacture, many styles, and there are some establishments that produce chairs in great variety. There are single concerns that make as many 500 different styles, and so in the wholesale furniture district of the city there may be found large warerooms filled with chairs alone, the floor covered with them in long lines and the walls hung with them—hundreds of chairs, no two alike.

A Brilliant Scheme.

"I read with interest," writes a man from Topeka to the Atchison Globe, "your account of the usefulness of the hen in Klondike gold-mining, and will secept the suggestion. I leave for Klondike next week and will take with me a coop containing six hens and a roosser, instead of a pick and pan. I have agured it out that by turning my chickens loose they will scratch over more ground in one day that I could with a pick in a month. If each hen ecratches up gold dust valued at \$6,745 per season, and the young chickens go scratching as soon as they are intched, some idea of the wealth I will hing home may be obtained by your statistician. I am counting on having 30 young chickens in the field within Three months after I get there."

Bagnetous Chinese Doctor.

No one disputed the dictum of a Chinese physician who had been called in a store at Portiand. Ore, when the doctor at Portiand Ore, when the doctor said, after illing the prostrate man's mouth and nose with red paint. Thin blow out paint, him all same yet dead; him no catch him wind, as How out paint, him heap dead."

The man did not blow out the paint, and except was called.

Job Worth Holding.

The best-paid official in the British.

String of the lord lieutenant of Ire
Jewy Who receives 2 30,000 s year.

A Georgia Boy's Escape from an Alfamatter.

The alligator, as is well known swallows its prey whole and digests it at
leisure, like many others of the reptile
family. It is to this which is given as
a fact by the Rome Hustler Georgia.

that Edward Roland, of that city, owes his life.

In Ronald's boylood his parents had a winter hame in the neighborhood of Sanford, Fla., which is near Dennis creek, a locality which was then famens for its numerous alligators. When a little fellow, too young distinctly to remember the circumstances, the boy was out with his father on the creek shore, and was left alone for a little while, playing with some pebbles.

Suddenly the father heard Edward scream and ran in his direction. He reached the spot just in time to see the little fellow disappearing down the gaping throat of a huge alligator. Mr. Ronald had his gun in hand, and, quickly taking aim at the saurian, fired. Fortunately, the bullet struck the brute in the eye, penetrating the brain, and killed it instantly.

and killed it instantly.

The feet of the boy were still protruding from the reptile's mouth.

The father, not daring to hope that his son was alive, cut open the alligator, thinking to obtain the boy's remains

To Mr. Roland's delight, the body showed signs of life, and after several hours of hard work the boy was resuscitated. The only serious injury was to the ankles, which had been crushed by the reptile's teeth, doubtless when in the throes of death.

Since that time Roland has been crippled, but only to the extent of wearing steel braces on his ankles. He enjoys the unique distinction of having been almost swallowed by an alligator.

#### ABOUT SURNAMÉS.

Their Origin of Peculiar Interest to Antiquarians.

The origin of surnames is full of curious interest to the antiquarian, and some funny examples have been brought to light by students in this branch of knowledge. Some of the names are very queer, and the directories of every great city furnish many examples. In Kansas City recently a firm of veterinary surgeons, was composed of Drs. Black & White, and a few years ago in western Kansas Messrs. Gum & Saltz conducted a drug store. Two doctors named Hope & Comfort were partners in physic, and their sign must have cheered more than one patient. Messrs. Tighe and Twist were in the rope business in an eastern town not long ago. At one time it was the custom to christen children with singular Biblical names like the famous Praise God Barebones and Hate Evil Smith, but the most curious one recorded is that of Eli Lama Sabacthani Pressnail. Mr. New, residing in England, very facetiously named his first-born "Something," and when in the course of time his wife presented him with another heir he christened that one "Noth-It always gave Miss Anguish Crackbone's friends great pain to pronounce her name, and the cognomen of the names associated with diseases are Fitts, Cramp, Feversham, Colicker,

## WHAT THE MONKEY FOUND.

Gouty, Dye and Dyer, to say nothing of

Akenside, Aker, Wart, Bunyan, Boyle,

Paine, Shivver, Trimble and Shake-

It Proved to Be a Disastrous Dis-

The Philadelphia Times gives an account of a singular accident which occurred the other day in that city. Two Italian boys, with a hand organ and a monkey, were amusing a crowd and incidentally collecting pennies at a street corner, when the monkey's attention was caught by a roll of pasteboard which he found near the curbstone.

Angelo, the older boy, who was turning the crank, stopped for a moment to chide the monkey for his inattention to business. The chiding had no effect, and the other fellow, Michael, after some difficulty, got the pasteboard and carried it to his brother, who, with a curiosity equal to the monkey's, began striking it against the

organ.

The crowd by this time was edging back, and several voices called to the Italians to be careful what they were about; for the crowd saw plainly enough that the mysterious object was nothing but a certifice.

nothing but a cartridge.

The Italians understood no English, and presently there was a flash and a report, and the two boys were dancing about the pavement, Angelo wringing bis hands, while Michael had both hands to his head. The organ, badly damaged, lay on the sidewalk, and the monkey sat at the top of a lamp post.

An examination of the boys after they were taken to the hospital showed that one of them had lost the thumb and forefinger of his right hand, while the other had received a scalp wound.

Jesuit Land in the Klondike. "The Jesuit missions in Alaska," says the Baltimore News, "are in luck, as they are in the very heart of the gold region. The land consists of about three acres, which was purchased by the head of the mission, Rev. William H. Judge, a few years ago for a church, school and graveyard. It is in the richest part of the Klondike region, and, provided some one does not jump the Jesuit claim, the returns should be large. The Jesuit, however, are men of peace, and are hardly strong enough in that wild territory to maintain their rights in case an effort should be made to push them out."

Big indian Wooding.

At a recent wedding in India the entire week was given up to feasting and merry-making; and merry 150,000 of the groom's tribe essembled for the oc-

To one who has seen the difficulty with which the great group of steel gable are moved to the power-house of the Olive street line in St. Louis it becomes an interesting question how an engineer could solve the problem of haring the same quantity of rope over a trail cut in the side of a mountain and so precipitous that even the sure-footed ponies of the mountain could not be trusted to make the trip. Yet the feat has been accomplished in a manner that was as novel and ingenious as it was

successful. At Telluride, Col., the Nellie mine, located in the Marshall basin in the center of a chain of mountains that are almost impregnable to the advances of man, had just completed the construction of the skeleton of an aerial tramway designed to bring ores from the mine to the mill in the valley situated some 2,500 feet below, across a ragged range of hills that apparently defied the efforts of engineers to penetrate. The cable was down at the railway station, mounted, on a big spool similar to those which have become familiar sights around cable railway houses. The wire rope weighed 17,000 pounds and represented a length of 13,200 feet. To move this bulk on a level would have been a prodigious task, while to haul it over a roadway that did not average more than 15 inches in width seemed preposterous. Yet that was precisely what was done. The simplicity of the plan is of the Columbus order, but the mode did not suggest itself to any previous engineer. It was decided to haul the cable to the Nellie on a jack train, i. e., a number of burros or diminutive mules trained to follow a bell mare without ever deviating from the narrow ledge that answered for a path.

First of all, the rope was unwound and apportioned into 130 small coils, each weighing about 110 pounds. Then when all was ready for the trip the wire cable was attached to the burros, two rolls being slung on either side of the little pack saddles, and there securely lashed, so that any disturbance of the donkey would not let the load be released. Sixtyfour burros were required for the undertaking, and the long train strung out over the mountains in an undulating mass that was connected by the Gordian knot of steel that could not be parted. Should one have slipped, a fault that occasionally happens, the weight of the cable would have held him close to the train and the packmasters would quickly have had him back on terra firma. Fortunately, there was not the slightest incident in the entire trip, and long before dark the cable was unloaded at the mine and the engineers had begun to string it out over the tram-Wav.

The satire of fate is the effect of the new means of transporting ore: As soon as the trainway is finished it will displace the services of the packers and their long trains of jacks, and the tireless animals whose steady legs made possible this form of cheap transportation will be thrown out of a job. The tramway will do the work of 1,000 burros, and does not cost anything more than the price of a man's services to attend the brake, for the ore descending brings back the empty buckets and also elevates mill supplies and small machinery, practically meeting all the requirements of the mine. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A CAMPAIGNER,

Treated Constituents to a Circus, and Then Resumed.

"Ex-Representative George D. Wise, of Richmond," said Col. Sinnott, one of the capitol detectives, "is -one of the best campaigners in the south. He can hold almost any kind of an audience with his oratory; but I saw him badly stumped a few years ago. Mr. Wise had been addressing for about ten minutes a monster crowd, in front of Hanover courthouse on the issues of the day, when he noticed a craning of necks on the part of his rustic audience, and finally the departure of a dozen or more men in the direction of a fakir, who was making a speech in front of a dirty-looking circus tent. As the fakir told about the marvelous freaks to be seen inside—the rubber-neck man, the bearded woman, the living skeleton, etc.—his voice swelled and swelled, until Mr. Wise could hardly be heard. Seeing that he was about to lose his audience, Mr. Wise fairly yelled: 'Look over yonder, boys; there's a circus! Come with me; it's my treat.' He led the way, and every one in the crowd followed him. After the performance Mr. Wise resumed his speech under the tent."—

Washington Post.

—When dead bodies are entered as cargo on a ship, they are recorded on the invoices as "statuary" or "natural history specimens," to allay the superstitious fears of the crew.

A hand (horse measure) is four

The three of Them Only Weight Twelve Hundred Pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis, of Huntington, W. Va., are the proud possessors of 1,200 pounds of daughters. There are three of the daughters, and they are the cause of much wonder in the neighborhood.

"Joe" Davis, who was then recognized as a substantial young farmer, married 15 years ago Lenora W. Fuller. A boy was born, but lived only two months. Mrs. Davis then vowed that should Providence again make her a mother her life should be one of worship and prayer to the Creator for the health and life of her child. A year later, when a little girl came, the mother's time was divided between the child and her devotions. Hour after hour she spent upon her knees. Sleepless nights evidenced the keeping of her vow, and she seldom spoke but in words of prayer that health might be vouchsafed to her daughter.

her daughter.

The infant developed into a bouncing child. In two months it tipped the scales at 50 pounds. At the end of two years its weight was 180 pounds. The neighbors came from all over the country to view the wonder. At the end of four years a sister came to Mary Eliza, and, not to be outdone, the second daughter, Janie Belle, started in the race as a competitor of Mary Eliza.

Two years later Cleora was added, and the trio was complete. To-day Mary Eliza is 13 years old and weighs 584 pounds; Janie Belle, aged nine, tips the beam at 380, while Cleora, whose years are seven, the mystic number, is a dainty little thing of 246 pounds. Mary Eliza is the pride of the household. Her neck is a foot in diameter, her wrists measure 121 inches in circumference, while her ankles are three times that size. The flesh lies in great folds over her feet and hands, while the fat on her neck resembles a pouter pigeon. Her most remarkable feature is her nose, which is no larger than the average and beautifully chisled. Her eyes are of the purest blue and her teeth perfect.

Mr. Davis is a man rather below the ordinary size, not weighing more than 110 pounds, while Mrs. Davis is even more fragile than he. Several scientists who have examined the three children offer no explanation of their phenomenal development.—N. Y. World.

#### BURNED WITHOUT FLAMES.

Spontaneous Combustion of Human Flesh—Three Cases on Record.

When Diekens used so effectively the spontaneous combust, in of the human body as a climax for a novel he had back of him a great deal of evidence that such a miracle had actually taken place.

In an article on "The Parhology of Man" in the old French line velopedie Methodique, d'Azyr gives the case of a woman 50 years of age who had made a practice of going to bed drunk every day for many years. Her bones were finally found in the bed, with the flesh charred from them, as scientists supposed, by spontaneous combustion.

The somewhat similar case of Grace Pitt is given in the transactions of the English Royal society. She was the wife of a fishmonger who lived at Ipswich, and she was found stretched on the kitchen floor by her daughter, burning, the girl said, "without flames." Her body and legs resembled smouldering coals, and when water was thrown on her gave forth the odor of scorched flesh, accompanied by a suffocating smoke. The girl ran from the house and called in the neighbors, who found nothing but bones and charred flesh left of the woman. She, too, had been a hard drinker.

A third case, given in a French scientific essay, is that of Mme. de Boiseon, 80 years old, near Dol. It is said that she was very lean and that for several years she had drunk nothing but spirits. Her waiting maid found her burning in her room, the fire in her case, as in the others, seeming to originate in the flesh itself and not in the clothing. Water thrown on her failed to check the fire and she burned until nothing but her skeleton remained in the chair. The chair itself was only slightly scorched.—N. Y. World.

## Interviews with Nansen.

Nansen has a keen eye to the main chance and sells interviews at a high price. R. H. Sherard, a London newspaper man with a reputation, has brought out this fact by libel suits against two papers which charged him with fabricating an interview with Nansen, which appeared in the Strand Magazine with a number of pictures representing Nansen at sevstal periods of his life and scenes in his explorations. Sherard went to Ohristiana authorized to offer \$500 for an interview, but Nansen wanted \$1,250, and Sherard returned without any. Nevertheless, the Nansen number, appeared "as advertised." Nansen repudiated the interview, and alleged that the pictures were reproductions from Norwegian publications.—San Francisco Argonaut. BREVITIES OF FUN.
—In the Desert.—Professor (me

In the Desert—Professor (meeting a cannibal)—Are you, perhaps, anthropophagous?—Fliegende Blactter.

"Riches have wings!" Pine—"Possibly; but most millionaires seem to have succeeded in clipping them pretty successfully."—Brooklyn Life.

Fiction.—"Monster" she exclaimed. Her very look meant volumes in the old romantic school; in the fiction of the present day it could be adequately disposed of in 40 pages.—Detroit Journal.

—'Arry—"Wot kind of people do you have down here in the season?" Old Salt—"Well, sir, all kinds; some werry common, some real gents and ladies, an' some like yerself, sir, 'alfand-alf."—Tit-Bits.

—The Correct Idea.—Weary Willie—"Ef you hed \$1,000,000, Fields, wot would you do wit' it?" Flowery Fields—"W'y, I wouldn't do nutt'n' wit' it—I'd jess rest easy and let it do sutt'n' wit' me."—Truth.

- The Cornfed Philosopher.—
"There is no doubt," said the orneular and bumptious neophyte, "that
the way to a man's affections is
through his stomach." "And yet,"
said the Cornfed Philosopher, "it is
not man who expects ice cream and
such to be bought for him."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Familiar Instance.—"You see," argued Uncle Silas, the rugged and uncompromising free silver advocate of Buckheart township, "how the trusts an' monopolies are runnin' everything. In the cities, I'm told, they can't even open the big iron safe in a bank without a combination."—Chicago Record.

## DREW UP HIS OWN PETITION.

Lawyer Prepared Document Which Separated Him from His Wife.

Louis man has such hinself in a business controversy," said James D. Bothwell, of Vincennes, Ind., to a St. Louis Gobe-Democrat reporter. "This may be a strange incident, but I know of a case that beats it in every way.

"Down in my section of the country there is a prosperous young lawyer. When he was a student heafelf, in love with one of the sweetest girls I ever met. She is the dam liber of a wealthy gentleman and, although the lawyer had brilliant prospects, the young lady's parents discouraged the match because, to tell the truth, the girl was in love with the young man. But in spite of parental opposition, the couple were married. For awhile everything went well, but the old gradge against the yogner man still rankled in the minds of the parents and matters became so desporate with the young husband that he went away. When he returned he found that his wife had sued him for divorce. It was the culmination of her parents' hatred for him. The husband saw the petition and immediately found that it was deficient. He called on his wife, and there was a long interview, during which the matter of the petition came up. He saw that his wife was under an influence that had made her determined, so he decided to be manly. 'My dear,' he said, 'you cannot get a divorce on this petition. It is faulty. No court in the world would receive such a plea. Let me help you out.' Then the husband set to work and drew up another petition. In it he made himself defendant. It was on this petition that his wife was divorced from him. The divorce broke the hearts of both, and they are now living wretched lives. They love each other, and, if the woman has one consolation, it is that her former husband is prospering and growing constantly in affluence and ability. I believe that this couple will be reunited. The young man deserves the love that his beautiful former wife still bears him."

## The Safest Ice Water.

An old physician considers this the only safe ice water to be used during the summer months:

"Procure some nice-looking bottles which will hold about a quart, and fill them with water which has been running for some time. Water which has run through a filter attached to a faucet is preferable. Then cork them tightly and place them directly on the ice for some hours before you need to use them, turn them two or three times, so that they will become uniformly cold, and you will find that you can drink more of this water with less after discomforts than you can the water which has been cooled by being directly iced."-N. Y. Herald.

## Peabody's Investment.

It is stated that George Peabody's gift of \$2,500,000 for London workingmen's houses has increased to \$6,000,000 in the 24 years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,267 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatories and laundries; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death rate of infants in the buildings is four per cent. below the average for London.

# FORTUNE IN OLD TIN CANS. How Bill Ledford Picked Up a Quarter of a Million.

Bill Ledford was the last man of the Leadville crew conglomerate whom a novelist would pick out for his hero of a romance, and yet his career for the past 20 years has been streaked with incidents and episodes well calculated to adorn the pages of a yellow-back brochure.

While other men by the score were making fortunes in a day, Ledford, the only drone in the camp, was loafing around the barrooms and gambling dives, and telling profitless stories, wholly indifferent to the opportunities everywhere offering for the accumulation of a competency. He was not vicious or quarrelsome even, but generally worthless and aimless. The procurement of a place on the police force was about the nearest approach to an occupation credited to him in the dozen years he spent at Leadville, and it must be confessed he made an ideal officer, never being in evidence when wanted, and too languidly indifferent concerning events transpiring about him to ever get into trouble.

Losing his job through a political upheaval, Ledford drifted off to Butte, and was almost lost to memory, when a report reached Leadville that he had made an important discovery and grown immensely rich. It came about in this way: In walking along the banks of a small stream, just below a mill, whose tailings were duraped into it, he noticed bright particles of mineral adhering to the sides of some old tin cans that had been been thrown into the water long lefore. It gave him the first rica that had ever broken in upon his dull intellect. The process in use at the was not perfected as it is to-day. a large percentages of the te caped in the to age. T wealth was carried down the ser inin solution and was breed to the im surfaces vicerous encountered, the solvers ship is is at the tell your distance to but to  $T L e^{-\gamma} d\gamma_{\gamma\gamma\gamma\gamma} + f$ bon in particle

tised great quarters is in the table such infracts. The stream of the bed of the stream of the bed of the stream of the water, was in the stream of the st

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fortune.

separating the first in the second desparating the first in the second reservoirs. He had no dell'ulty whatever in securing a favorable lass of the fall mgs dump, which was risited to tain high about the works at a structing operations, the owners of the mill little realized that they were for a song parting with a good so de-

His rights secure, Ledford were into the market for old tin cans, and soon had tons of them piled up in the vicinity of the dump. An army of kids found lucrative curry years. gathering up the rejected cars. and shared with the men above the rethe conviction that Los rices crazy, but after he bull butter about \$250,000 from his to vice to prise, the lessors get in to be and compelled him to pay stoma and royalty for the renewal of the case that his profits were considerably him tailed, and he finally yielded up the bonanza to its owners.

Ledford did the Coal Oil Johnny act for a number of months, spending a considearble portion of his wealth upon wine and women in the Montana metropolis, but finally "took a thin ble to himself," and, with his remaining thousands, went to Tennessee may purchased a large estate near know wille, where he has since been hy that the retired and indolent life for which nature had so admirably equipped him.—Denver Times.

# Reed's First Speech. The one which opened Reed's way

to fame as a man, was short. It was delivered not long after he began his career in congress. He had not, up to that time, taken much part in debate, but one day, while he was making a somewhat labored argument, an older member tried to break him up by putting a question to him suddenly and demanding an immediate answer. Reed gave the answer readily. Then he paused, turned toward the speaker's desk and drawled out: "And now. having embalmed that fly in the liquid amber of my remarks, I will go on again." The house roared. The galleries took it up. The newspaper correspondents sent it flying all over the country, and to his own surprise more than anyone's else, Reed found himself a man of note from that hour. -Illustrated American.

L'ABRILE BE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS,