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of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting cures of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods fail.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

TWO MUSICAL DOGS.

One Criticized an Orchestra and the Other Detected a Thief.

A wonderful story of a French musical critic is related by persons who profess to have been acquainted with him, and who have seen him in attendance on musical performances.



HE SPEAKS AT THE ROBBERS' THEATRE.

At the parade time the next day. Gradually the musicians became attached to this devoted listener. They named him Parade, and one or another of them always invited him to dinner.

Another very curious story of a canine musical ear is told of a London organ grinder's dog. The organ grinder was blind and aged and the dog used to lead him about.

THE WORK-A-DAY WORLD.

Florida oranges are being shipped to Europe, which hitherto the Italian fruit has reigned supreme.

U. S. 1893 no pig iron was manufactured in Pittsburgh. In 1892 a total of 1,775,257 gross tons was produced there.

AMERICAN and French cloakmakers are destroying the business for the balance of the world and particularly England.

Two million boxes of oranges, each containing from one to two hundred oranges, have been shipped from California to the east this season, and the fruit is unusually fine.

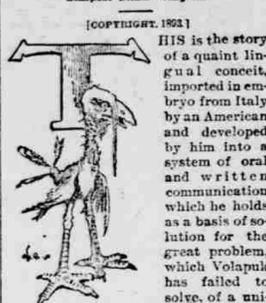
There are at least six plate-glass manufacturing companies in the United States, who have an annual product of nearly twelve million feet. This exceeds the entire production of Europe fifteen years ago.

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills, describing it as a medicine that gives relief promptly.

A NEW LANGUAGE.

The Wonderful Invention of an Obscure Italian Philologist.

Romantic Story of the Discovery of Feducchi by a Physician Traveling in Italy - A Language Vastly Simpler Than Volapuk.



THIS is the story of a quaint linguistic conceit, imported in embryo from Italy by an American and developed by him into a system of oral and written communication which he holds as a basis of solution for the great problem, which Volapuk has failed to solve, of a universal or international language—a language that shall meet the ideal of being easily attainable, having but few sounds, and only those common to every human tongue, and with a written form that shall be already familiar to every civilized race on earth.

A New York physician was ascending the broad marble steps of the cathedral at Milan, one morning two years ago, when a shabbily-dressed man accosted him. In the purest Tuscan, whose liquid tones fell upon the ear in grateful contrast to the harsh jargon of the Milanese, he asked the American if he wished to employ a guide.

"It is not my business, sir," he hastened to add, as though ashamed of his position; "but I am compelled to adopt this means of earning my bread. Nevertheless, you will find me a competent guide, sir, for the cathedral and I am old friends. For months I have been a student of its wondrous beauty. Che signore me creda."

"I don't understand Italian too well," began the American, when he was interrupted by the other, who said, in good English:

"Then will speak your own language, sir; it is all the same to me." He was engaged at once. In the tour of the cathedral that followed the guide proved himself to be a man of culture and learning.

"Tell me," said the American, as they came forth again into the sunlight, "how it happens that a man of your attainments does not get on better in the world? Have you any bad habit that interferes with your success in life?"

"Yes, sir, I have," was the unhesitating answer. "I am a confirmed philologist, and for a poor man you know that is fatal."

"I can hardly agree with you there," returned the American, "for I am ad-

dicted to philology myself, and don't believe that I am any the worse for it."

"A philologist!" exclaimed the guide, as his eyes lit up with a sudden glow. "Ah, I understand," he said, presently, with a tinge of melancholy in his voice; "philology is with you a diversion; with me it is a ruling passion. We have a proverb at Florence which says: Non c'è fortuna per gli uomini di lettere. There is no happiness for men of letters. How well I know its truth!"

"Come and take calzone with me," said the American, "and tell me something of your life and work. I am deeply interested in the subject that is dear to you."

They went to the Cafe Biffi, in the Galleria Vittoria Emanuele, and over the dejeuner that followed the indigent philologist unfolded to his host an idea for a universal language which he had conceived a few weeks before. He had given it only a few hours of systematic thought, sufficient, however, as he said to confirm his faith in its feasibility. In a nutshell, his idea was to construct a language from the diatonic scale, or the seven vocal sounds of music, namely, do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si. In committing the words to writing or print he would make use of none of the established texts, but employ the music staff, placing each sound where it belongs, according to the universal system governing the music score. With pencil and paper, he illustrated his idea, writing out the conjugation of the verb to make, which, for example, would be fa. Then he pointed out the advantages of a language constructed upon this plan. It would contain only seven sounds, its written form would be one already in use among civilized peoples, and it could be written with the rapidity of shorthand; in fact, phonography would be its only written form, and a phonography that could be acquired in half an hour. The doctor was greatly impressed with the altogether new and unique notion. To his mind it suggested boundless possibilities, and he advised the Italian, whose name was Silvio Peducchi, to pursue the development of it. After leaving Milan and continuing his travels in Italy, he wrote to Peducchi, again urging him by all means not to permit the idea to perish.

On return of post the doctor was surprised with a bulky package of manuscript, embodying a lengthy exposition of the proposed new language, and a vocabulary of some two hundred common words which Peducchi had formed from the seven particles of the diatonic scale. He said he had accomplished the entire work in a single night. Inclosed was a letter, written in Italian, of which the following is a translation:

"Caro Amico: I send you in these accompanying documents the last but not the least of my life. After returning to my miserable lodging from the pleasant cafe where we had calzone, I felt kindled within me the fire of a new ambition—inspired by the

ened man, and at the same time have the Italian near at hand as a valuable collaborator in the development of the new language. Two months from the time of writing he received a reply stating that the Florentine had succumbed to the ravages of consumption. He died at the home of his brother at Florence.

The physician in question is a gentleman well-known in medical circles of this city and Philadelphia. For the present he desires that his name be not made public. He calls the new system of language Cosmolangue, which is expressed in the new language by the word Misollamla.

Cosmolangue, as a basic principle, aims to strip human speech of its myriad superfluities, retaining only those elements which are absolutely necessary to clearness and accuracy in the expression of thought. That the principle has been successfully applied there is no doubt in the minds of the half dozen persons in the world who have made a study of this unique linguistic conceit.

As a means of oral and written communication Cosmolangue has long been out of the knickerbockers of theory and every day goes strutting proudly about the home of its sponsor in the "long pants" of demonstrated fact. The family consists of himself, wife and three children, ranging from four to eight years of age. They all speak Cosmolangue, or, as they invariably call it among themselves, Misollamla.

It is remarkable how fluently they all can talk the picturesque tongue when they feel in a lequacious mood, and with only about six hundred words in their joint vocabulary. The children haven't near that number, but at times from being veritable little chatter boxes. Six hundred is the number of common words which the doctor has constructed, but he has some two or three hundred more that he uses in his graver moments of conversation with his wife, and which he employs in his translations. But with the six hundred he can tell the little folks stories and they can ask more questions than could be answered with all the languages ever spoken. A real jolly time of it they have generally, chattering in the diatonic scale.

When gathered about the general lamp the doctor frequently makes a running translation of the contents of the evening paper, with his wife as an attentive listener. Proper names, for which there are no equivalent in Cosmolangue, have, of course, to be given in English. The writer has witnessed the scenes here described, and, although then not understanding a word, was charmed with the melodious tones of the conversation. Cosmolangue is much softer and pleasanter to the ear than the purest Tuscan falling from the lips of a refined Roman. It has all the dulcet qualities of the tongue of Aristo, and none of its asperities.

The doctor has almost completed a translation of the Book of Matthew. He has chosen the Bible for his

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and was cured by a few days' use of SWIFT SPECIFIC.

M. H. WEAVER, Uppa Marboro, Md.

SWIFT SPECIFIC

I was cured some years ago of White Swelling in my leg by using SWIFT SPECIFIC. My symptoms were of the kind that attend the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn. Treatise of Blood and Skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

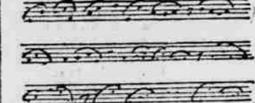
faith You expressed in my plan for a universal language, and your advice to nurture that child of my brain. I resolved to work night and day until between the covers of a book I had presented to mankind the realization of my ideal. But fate had decreed otherwise. The seeds of consumption implanted by my ancestors are already bearing their fatal fruit, and ere long the Angel of Death will reap his harvest. A few hours of unbroken toil cause me to cough as though my frail body were a kenneled baying cur. I cannot go on with the work. I can give you no stronger token of my esteem than to send these documents, of which you may make such use as you see fit. It is my earnest desire that the glorious conception of which they are the germ may be carried to perfect fruition. With extreme gratitude and highest esteem, I am, sir, yours very sincerely, with a warm grasp of the hand,

SILVIO PEDUCCHI.

P. S.—If you deem me worthy, I should be exceedingly grateful for the receipt from you of such a sum as you might be pleased to send.

Here was a plight for a physician traveling for his health. Charged by a dying man to undertake the development of a new universal language! He sent Peducchi a hundred-lire note, thanked him for the documents, but made no promises. A month later he sailed for New York. During the voyage he studied the curious documents with which Peducchi had supplied him. The more he studied the firmer became his conviction that the moribund philomath was not altogether a dreamer.

A month after his arrival from Italy he wrote to Peducchi, offering to secure him a lucrative position if he would come to New York. The doctor had a two-fold object in making this offer—to aid a talented and disheart-



COSMOLANGUE PHONOGRAPHY.

ened man, and at the same time have the Italian near at hand as a valuable collaborator in the development of the new language. Two months from the time of writing he received a reply stating that the Florentine had succumbed to the ravages of consumption. He died at the home of his brother at Florence.

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The doctor has almost completed a translation of the Book of Matthew. He has chosen the Bible for his

tion, he says, because it is the best example we have of plain and vigorous English.

"I have taken the Bible," said he, "not as my model, but the model upon which to make a vast improvement. In my opinion the Scriptures furnish the best example of the possibilities of simple, unadorned and unhampered language, and not a few hints have I obtained from it in the matter of brevity and clear-cut expression and economy of words. There are many writings that excel in simplicity and strength, but after an extended research through the literature of several modern languages, I decided to adopt the Bible as my guide."

The doctor here took up a copy of the New Testament, and opening it at the ninth chapter of Matthew, began counting the words.

"Now, in this chapter," he continued, "there are at a rough count eight hundred and twenty-five words. Was ever an equally graphic story told by any other writer in four times that number of words? I think not."

"To give you an idea of the extent to which I carry the principle of word economy in Cosmolangue I can produce the same story in that language with less than six hundred and fifty words, including repetitions, of course, or with one hundred and eighty-six separate words. So you see I have many words the better of such an epigrammatic and venerable condenser as St. Matthew. How do I accomplish it? Ah, you have not given the subject sufficient study to understand that. It would not satisfy you if I told you that dozens of words are left out entirely as being unnecessary. But it would not take you long to understand it; about a week's study would be enough. I am preparing a grammar and dictionary combined, with the aid of which I think the average adult will be able to master the principles of Cosmolangue in a week. The acquisition of the vocabulary depends of course on the quality of the student's memory."

"Volapuk contains sounds which only a very small portion of humanity can produce. There is not a single word in Cosmolangue that does not come naturally to every human tongue, young or old. Cosmolangue is the only language in the world constructed according to unvarying rules. There is not a single exception to any of its grammatical rules. Cosmolangue has a written form with which every civilized people is already familiar—the music score. No one would have to grapple with the acquirement of a strange text in learning this language. It would be familiar alike to the English, the German, the Russian, the Greek, the Arabian and Chinese. A great advantage is the rapidity with which it can be written. With a little practice the words of the average Cosmolangue as fast as they are uttered. For rapid writing there is a modified form, which dispenses with the quavers, the words of more than one syllable having the particles joined by a wavy line drawn over the dots on and between the lines.

"Not the least of Cosmolangue's advantages is its principle of word economy, or the pruning out of every word not absolutely essential to clearness. When perfected I think it will enable one to talk well on any subject with a vocabulary of less than a thousand words. The simplicity of its grammar is another feature in which it is superior to Volapuk. Its scheme of verb conjugation can be learned in fifteen minutes, and the rest of the grammar in an hour. Volapuk grammar is as difficult as the German or Latin. The rule for Cosmolangue pronunciation has no exceptions. There are only seven sounds in the entire language and they are always the same."

DAVID WECHSLER.

Fond of Stories.

Baby Gertrude is very fond of her Aunt Emma. One reason for her devotion is that her aunt tells her a great variety of long and interesting stories, by which the little maiden is vastly entertained. Aunt Emma is patient, and tells one tale after another in response to her niece's demands, but other members of the family come to her rescue, and the little girl has learned that she must not ask for too many stories at a time. One day she had been entertained so long that she knew very well that it would be unreasonable to tease for more stories. She took her favorite doll, Evelina, and left the room where her Aunt Emma was sitting. Some time passed. Then Aunt Emma saw the door pushed open. A small hand thrust Evelina into the room, and set her up against the wall. The hand was withdrawn, the door left slightly ajar, and a little voice called through the crack:

"Aunt Emma, Evelina would be very much pleased if you would tell her a story."

Needless to say that one of Aunt Emma's best stories was at once related for Evelina's benefit, and that her thoughtful little mother was not obliged to listen to it through the crack of the door, but was graciously invited in.—Youth's Companion.

The Object Partly Attained.

Kiljordan (giving it a vigorous kick)—Boy, this is the third morning I've seen that old rubber boot lying on the sidewalk at this corner. What's your idea in keeping it there, anyhow?

"Bootsack—I ain't got nuthin' to do with it. The feller who runs this grocery store is keepin' 'em on that boot. He says he's goin' to find out how many darn fools kicks it in one week.—Chicago Tribune.

TITLED WOMEN.

THE EMPRESS of Austria is a great smoker. She averages sixty cigarettes a day.

Mrs. BERNHARDT has taken back to Paris with her from her South American tour about two hundred birds. There will be no such hats in Paris as hers this season.

EMPEROR ERGENTE had a belt studded with diamonds, a present from the emperor. The stones were gradually replaced with imitations and the belt at length sold to a jeweler. An actress of Stuttgart has just bought it for one hundred and fifty dollars.

BARONESS DE WARTHO (Minnie Hank) lives with her husband in Wagner's old house, Tribitschen, on the Lake of the Four Forest Cantons. This is the house occupied by Wagner when he was a political exile in Switzerland, and there he composed "Siegfried."

Advertisement for SENSON'S POROUS PLASTER, featuring an illustration of a man and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

FACE OF THE CRANK.

Twenty Portraits of Monomaniacs Photographed Into One.

Norcross and Tea of the New Batch in a Composite Gotham Picture—Study of the Specter—An Interesting Combination.

When Norcross attempted to loosen Uncle Russell Sage's purse strings with dynamite a couple of years ago, as usually happens after such an event, other cranks with manias more or less violent sprang up on every side. The New York World selected ten of the most notable specimens of this crop, and with the aid of a camera made them into a composite picture which exhibited some startling results.

Immediately following the assassination of Mayor Harrison another tidal wave of the same sort struck New York, and to that remarkable photograph ten more cranks of the last batch have been added, making of it an "up-to-date" composite picture of twenty cranks. It will make an interesting study for physiognomists.

Most of these unfortunates are pitiable objects. They are poor, shabby, and even pathetic, and ordinarily would pass for what the doctors call idiopathic cases, and what we know as harmless. But they are likely to pass very quickly from melancholia to acute mania under the stimulus of exciting causes. Henry Frank, who desired to kill the Cuban consul and carried about with him an apple which he insisted he had clipped off the moon, presents an interesting case of "delusion" in itself of no particular peril until it becomes focused upon an act of violence. That he was influenced by the event in Chicago was instantly shown when he was arrested by the voluntary information that he had been selected to kill Mayor Harrison, but the other fellow got ahead of him.

Under proper treatment in an asylum this man would have been tractable enough, and the treatment would have been mainly efficacious by removing the cause of irritation.

The other case of Reilly, who called on Superintendent Byrnes and wanted

Twenty Cranks in One.

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R. P. MURDOCK, Mgr.

Accounted For. Twynn-Redick has lived in the same house for fifteen years. He never moves.

Triplett—Of course not. He is a chess-player.—Judge.

INTERESTING FOREIGN NOTES. THE serpentine dance has been introduced in the lion's cage by Mrs. Bob Walter.

There is some talk about making sixty-five the age at which English judges must retire.

PADEREWSKI has written a new English title, including a set of variations on "Home, Sweet Home."

THE 27th of November was the fiftieth anniversary of the production of the "Bohemian Girl," and was duly celebrated in Drury Lane.

THE EMPEROR of Austria, although a devout Catholic, has finally given his sanction to the introduction of a law to require civil marriages.

THREE weeks before his death Gounod sent to the Academy of Loreto three parts of a new mass, to be called "Messa de Santa Cecilia."

FASHION'S DICTATES. THE bested in the Whitney mansion, New York city, cost even \$10,000.

CHEMISE embroidery is one of the coming garnitures for rich and ceremonious costumes.

VERY narrow edgings of fur are fashionable. They are used to trim capes, dresses and bonnets.

MORNING paper is going out of fashion abroad. Instead, a little triangle is printed in the corner of the envelope and the note paper.

New opera-cloaks are very long; some of them have trains of thirty inches or more. They are literally masses of embroidery and other elegant decorations.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

State National Bank of WICHITA, KAN.

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