WINS THREE RACES

CHICAGO CYCLIST TAKES HONORS AT MEMPHIS.

Arthur Gardiner Wins the Mile Invitation and the Two Class B Races--Drill Closes at Memphis With Four Companies Competing for the Three Thousand Dollar Prize--Pleasant Weather Brings Crowds to the Races--Talent and Bookies Play Even at St. Louis, and the Latter Have a Better Show at Louisville.

Memphis, May 17.—A good crowd attended the bicycle races at Billings park this afternoon. Arthur Gardiner of Chicago won the mile invitation and both class B races. A large number of cyclists from the north and south were present. Summaries:

First race—One mile, novice, class A: J. B. Morton won. Time 2:52 3-5.

Second—One mile, invitation, class B: Arthur Gardiner, Chicago, won; Gus Steele, Chicago, second; Frank G. Barnett, Lincoln, Neb., third. Time 2:26 1-5.

Third—One mile, handicap, class A: J. B. Morton, (125 yards), won; W. M. Bunting, Florence, Ala., (125 yards), second; W. H. Whitehead, Memphis, (30 yards), third. Time 2:19.

Fourth—Half mile, open, class A: G. S. Oliver, Memphis, won; G. A. Phillips, Denevr, second; G. M. Hooper, Springfield, Tenn., third. Time 1:10 2-5.

Fifth—Half mile, open, class B: Arthur Gardiner, Chicago, won; F. G. Barnett, Lincoln, Neb., second; Gus Steele, Chicago, third. Time 1:09 3-5.

Sixth—One mile, open, class B: Arthur Gardiner won; Gus Steele, second; Frank Barnett, third. Time 2:20 1-5.

Seventh—One mile, open, class A: George G. Quinn, Mobile, Ala., won; G. A. Phillips, Denevr, second; William Bunting, third. Time 2:26 1-5.

Drill Closes at Memphis.

Memphis, May 17.—Competition in the interstate drill was closed this afternoon when the four remaining companies in class A contested for the $3,000 prize. The first to appear were the Morton cadets, the young company from the national capital which created such a favorable impression by their drill in class B. That these boys are reasonably sure of a first prize in one of the three classes in which they are entered, is conceded on all sides. They were followed by the champions, the defenders of the Galveston cup. The Fencibles got through with six minutes to spare but it was then found that Captain Domer, in turning the leaves of his program had skipped one, omitting a number of movements. During the six minutes remaining, the company executed a number of their movements in double time, but the judges did not score them and the effect of this oversight on the Fencibles score is an open question. The Sealy rifles of Galveston were loudly cheered as they marched in the field in their white helmets and duck suits. They completed program in fine style with seven minutes to spare and are strongly touted tonight as having an excellent chance for first prize.

Tomorrow is veterans day. The Chickasaw guards, the ex-champions, will drill in Upton tactics against two companies of Confederate veterans.

Lieutenant General John M. Schofield, accompanied by Colonel S. S. Sanger and Schofield of his staff, and Mrs. Schofield, will reach the city in the morning. The general will review the troops Monday afternoon after which he will proceed on his journey to the southwest.

The people's medium for wholesome biscuit, savory doughnuts and delicate pastry. Dr. Price's Baking Powder—never equalled—always purest.

St. Louis Races.

St. Louis, May 17.—The attendance at the St. Louis Fair association track swelled 5,000 attracted by the beautiful bracing weather. The track was still heavy. The talent flourished on the first three races, the favorites winning; on the last three the bookmakers had it all their own way. Summaries:

First race—Five furlongs: Lulu T, won; Barney Aaron, jr., 12 to 1, second, Jack Richelieu, 5 to 8, third. Time 1:06.

Second—One mile and a sixteenth: Wekota, 5 to 2, won; Linda, even, second Pocahontas, 4 to 1, third. Time 1:53.

Third—Four and one-half furlongs: Ida H, 4 to 1, won; Kelchner, 2 to 1, second; Mike Kelley, 3 to 1, third. Time 1:00.

Fourth—Six furlongs: Mollie B, 3 to 1, won; Hillsboronga, 8 to 1, second; Schuylkill, 4 to 1, third. Time 1:20.

Fifth—One mile and an eighth: First Chance, 11 to 5, won; Janus, 2 to 1, second; Jim Henry, 20 to 1, third. Time 2:02.

Sixth—Six furlongs: High Test, 6 to 5 won; Darwin Wedgewood, 10 to 7, won; San Blas, 4 to 1, third. Time 1:19.

Louisville Races.

Louisville, Ky., May 17.—Two lone favorites won at Churchill Downs this afternoon and the bookies were able to catch even to a certain extent for the fearful drubbing they received yesterday. The bright warm weather had the effect of bringing out 5,000. The track was still heavy. Interior should have won the third race, but Freeman jinx [illegible] riding Michael, nipped him on the wire. Summaries:

First race—Five furlongs: Caesarian, 3 to 6, won; Miss Rowett, 10 to 1, second The Princess, 10 to 1, third. Time 1:03.

Second—Four and a half furlongs, selling: Eucille H, 8 to 1, won; Tonica, 20 to 1, second; Nancy T, 4 to 5, third. Time :53¾.

Third—One mile and seventy yards; selling: Michael, 5 to 1, won; Interior, 4 to 1, second; Greenwich, 7 to 10, third. Time 1:53½.

Fourth—Four and a half furlongs, selling: Otho, 6 to 1, won; Rondo, 4 to 1, second; Asaph, 8 to 1, third. Time :58½.

Fifth—Six furlongs, selling: Hodgson even, won; Dr. Reed, 20 to 1, second; Horace Argo, 15 to 1, third. Time 1:17½.

Baltimore Races.

Baltimore, May 17.—Records of trotters and pacers for 1895 were broken today on the track of the Gentlemen's Driving park. The unfinished 2:25 class for pacers required four heats today for the distribution of the money. Summaries:

Class 2:25 (pacing), unfinished from Wednesday, $500:

Simon Boliver	8	5	2	5	1	1	5	4	1
Allen J	5	1	3	1	2	4	4	2	2
Frank T	3	7	4	2	3	5	3	1	3
Clan Alpine	1	4	7	4	5	3	2	3	5
Tot Macey	4	3	5	6	4	2	1	5	4
Billy B	6	2	6	3	d				
Mascot, J.	9	9	1	d					
Billy West	2	8	d						
Lida B	7	6	d						
Palmetto Prince	d								

Time 2:27; 2:26; 2:25; 2:27½; 2:26½; 2:25½; 2:27½; 2:25¼; 2:23¼.

Class 2:10 (pacing), purse $500:

Rebus	2	5	1	2	1	1
Gil Curry	1	4	5	1	2	ro
Lena Hill	4	1	2	5	4	3
Budd Doble	3	2	2	3	3	ro
Susie C	5	3	4	4	5	ro

Time 2:27¼; 2:18½; 2:15¼; 2:16½; 2:17¼; 2:20.

Class 2:32 (trotting), purse $500:

D. S.	1	1	1
Oakland Prince	5	2	2
AllenS, 3	3	3	3
Peck's Bad Boy	2	4	4
Prince Furdy	4	d	
Bob Johnson	6	d	

Time 2:20¾; 2:25¼; 2:24¼.

Class 2:18 (trotting), purse $500.

Little Tobe	1	1	1
Nellie D.	2	2	2
Kerlinda B.	4	3	3
Queen Alfred	5	4	4
Rockburn	3	5	d

Time 2:24½; 2:23; 2:20.

San Francisco Races.

San Francisco, May 17.—The first, second and fourth races fell to favorites today. The public lost heavily on Circe and Robin Hood. Summaries:

First race—Five and a half furlongs, maidens: Miss Garvin, 85 (Jones), 3½ to 1, won; Addie M, 85 (Piggott), 4 to 1, second; Halifax, 87 (Chevalier), 8 to 1, third. Time 1:09¾. Cudado, Tamplais, Miss Lewis, Prince Devine, Maggie R. Smith, Regent, Jr., and McGovern also ran.

Second—Four and a half furlongs, selling, 2-year-old: Hearts Ease, 97 (Flynn), 2½ to 1, won; Senator Mahoney, 95, (Chevalier), 6 to 1, third. Time :56½. Nevere, Suffrage and San Marcos also ran.

Third—Seven furlongs, maidens: Thelma, 104 (Chevalier), 4 to 1, won; Circe, 85 (Piggott), 9 to 1, second; Howard, 102 (Peters), 12 to 1, third. Time 1:27¼. Quirt also ran.

Fourth—One mile, selling: Captain Rees, 107 (Chevalier), 7 to 5, won; Rear Guard, 97 (Sloane), 2½ to 1, second; Miss Ruth, 85 (Piggott), 8 to 1, third. Time 1:41½. Marietta, Rico and Miss Buckley also ran.

Fifth—Five and a half furlongs, selling. Inside track: Inkerman, 130 (Clancy), 5 to 1, won; Joe Cotton, 130 (Flynn), 2½ to 1, second; Robin Hood 1, 133 (Sloane), 7 to 5, third. Time 1:12½. Nellie G, Soledad and J. O. C. also ran.

Gravesend Races.

Gravesend Race Track, N. Y., May 17.—The attendance at the Gravesend track today was about 4,000. The betting was not so open as on Wednesday, and efforts were made to keep it within the strict letter of the law. A few warnings were necessary, but they were always obeyed. The state racing commission and the secretary were present to enforce the law. Summaries:

First race—Mile and a sixteenth—Owlet won, The Butterflies, second; Sabilla, third. Time 1:49.

Second—Six furlongs: Wernberg won by two lengths; Factotum, second; Jack of Spades, third. Time 1:14.

Third—Amazon stakes; half mile: Florette won by a length and a half; Tenderness, second; Fascination, third. Time :49¼.

Fourth—May stakes, six furlongs, selling: Ridicule, 9 to 5, won by a length and a half; Lizzie, second; Bombasett, third. Time 1:15¾.

Fifth—Half mile, selling: Brisk won by a head; Hersy, second; Buccaneer, third. Time :50¼.

Sixth—One mile and a sixteenth—Sister Mary, won; Stoaway, second; Patrician, third. Time :49.

The anxiety of dainty young matrons always relieved when Dr. Price's Baking Powder is used. No more heavy biscuit, leather-like pie crust.

THEY WENT TO DERBY.

Some Members of the Bicycle Club Take a Spin in the Country.

Since the organization of the new bicycle club the wheelmen are beginning to talk about training and it is expected that several flyers will be developed during the summer.

Fehlison, Bartleson, Maxwell and Millison all good riders have left the city and while the champions remain here the boys say they want somebody to take the places of those who have left.

It is the intention of the club to take rides into the county repeatedly this summer as they claim nearly all fast riders are developed on the road instead of on the track.

Several members of the club ran down to Derby last evening.

There were in the company Hal McCoy, captain, W. A. Hart, Chas Sharp, Mertan Burt, Harry Bowman, I. P. West, John Davidson, D. Thomas, Richard King, Paul Brown, Robert McCaln, Frank Brittingham, James Lebrant, Professor Waterbury, Edgar Larimer, Burt Allison, and Theo Nevins, lieutenant.

The boys rode down to Derby in sixty-five minutes and back in fifty-two, making the round trip, 26 miles in one hour and fifty-seven minutes. They did not go out for a fast ride and all wore coats but al McCoy, captain of the company who led them at a pretty fast gait.

The club had a committee in consultation with the Second Regiment band last night for the purpose of securing the use of the bicycle track in Griswold park during the summer. The band has leased the park for the season and all rights must be obtained of them.

Robert McCaln who was a member of the wheelmens committee said that they were successful in their mission and the arrangement had been made with the Second Regiment band which would give the club the use of the track in Griswold park which is considered the best half mile bicycle track in the state.

IT WAS A GREAT SHOW.

How Little Tots Raised Money for the Wichita Children's Home.

This morning Mrs. Harvey Horner of Caldwell will go out to the Childrens' Home with a little purse full of money for that institution in a most novel manner.

Marie, Mrs. Horner's little daughter, is only 7 years old but she is considered one of the cutest and smartest little girls in all Sumner county. Harve extendes the limit from ocean to ocean and he is not far from being right.

Last year Marie formed a co-partnership with Edna Libboy, Jeanette and Florence Keeling, little girls ranging from a baby to 10 years old, and engaged in the theatrical business. Mrs. Horner's green house was converted in an opera house and every day they gave a show. All the children in the neighborhood who had a penny patronized them and the deserving children who had no pennies were admitted free.

About a month ago little Marie went to her father, who owns the opera house and said: "Papa we want the opera house to give our show in for the benefit of the Childrens' Home at Wichita."

Mayor Horner was astonished.

"We have no money to pay for it," said Marie, "and being as it is for charity we thought you would give it to us."

"Well, I suppose so," said Harvey.

Marie, now that she had the opera house, deemed it necessary to enlarge her company and by the time she had done so the cast consisted of twenty-two of the brightest boys and girls in the neighborhood with Harry Ross as business manager. Not one of the players were over 10 years of age and yet they composed the play themselves making it up from the fragments of all dramas, tragedies and comedies in the catalogue from Hamlet down to Ten Nights in a Bar Room

In due time the play was ready and Marie went to her father one morning and said:

"Papa we must have some hand bills printed and we have no money to pay for them until after the show."

The childrens credit was excellent in both newspaper offices and the bills were printed, the little tots themselves having composed them according to their own idea.

When the night of the show came the opera house was packed at 5 cents a head, all the poor children being admitted free and all the people of Caldwell are ready to make an affidavit to the fact that it was the best show ever given in that town.

After all the expeses were paid for, the little things, the opera house being free, the result was a trifle over $16. Little Marie is now up at her grandmother's, 340 North Topeka avenue, and will accompany her mother today to the Childrens' Home.

The fame of Dr. Price's Baking Powder is world wide—model housewives of all lands use it in preference to any other.

THERE WERE MANY PACKAGES.

Big Collection of Provisions Taken Up at Parochial School for Sufferers.

Yesterday the porch of the Sisters school on the corner of Second and Fourth avenue presented a strange appearance. Passers by thought that the school was going to be abolished and that some one was going to start a wholesale grocery store in the building. There were about 275 packages of provisions on that porch and none of them were alike Oat meal corn meal flour Scotch oats, potatoes, sugar tea, coffee, baking powder, jellies, preserves, pickles and scores of other things were there. It was a collection taken up by the children of the school for the Cherokee Strip sufferers, and when all the articles were in they filled three wagons.

Hold the Fort

Against a bilious attack by calling to your aid puissant ally Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The foe will then be driven back utterly defeated. Dyspepsia, sick headache, malarial, kidney, nervous and rheumatic trouble and constipation yield to the action of this most beneficent of remedies. Take it regularly and you will soon experience its good effects.

WICHITA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

The Summer Term Begins May 21st Mrs. D. Hays Still as Principal.

Mrs. D. Hays, principal of the Mozart Conservatory of Music and School of Modern Languages, has issued a very neat circular etalogue for the summer term commencing May 21st, 1895. Mrs. H., who is unqestionably an artist, who holds testimonials of her proficiency from such musicians as Dr. Wm. Mason of New York, E. M. Bowman, musical director of Vassar, W. S. B. Mathews of Chicago and others, is herself the director of the piano-forte and Miss Jennie E. McClung, who gives her students the benefit of the Italian methods. She make sight-singing a specialty. The modern language department is under the tutilage of Mrs. Marie Mathis, a native of France who has had great success in teaching in this city. The consevatory and school ought to command the pride, best wishes and patronage of such Wichita parents as have children whom they desire to acquire music or the languages through the best methods.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

Rev. W. S. Vail will preach Sunday morning on "Some Thoughts About Doubt and Skeptics."

The Young Ladies' Missionary league of the First Presbyterian church will meet with Miss Graham, 321 North Topeka avenue, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Company A is coming to the front right along as the military company of the state. It has now the full number of men allowed and the boys are doing earnest work under the efficient instruction of Captain Minnick.

A woman's duty lies first in the path that leads to health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the leader.

Real Estate Transfers.

(Furnished by the Wichita Abstract and Land company.)

The records in the register of deeds office show the following transfers:

T. B. Loper qcd se of se ¼ 21 25 1 e and se ¼ 30 25 1 e	$ 6000
E. R. Powell td lots 1 and 2 Cherry ave Garrison's 2d	19
Lucy A. Brown wd lots 161 and 163 Market st city	800
L. E. Joslin sd beg at ne cor of lot 7 142x78 ft Washington ave Pierce and Vantilburgh's add.	600
J. L. Smythe wd lots 33 and 35 Lulu ave Hydes add	600
H. A. Smythe wd lots 37 and 39 Lulu ave Hyde's add	900
H. A. Royse wd lot Douglas ave J. R. Mead's add	2000
Fannie A. Chipchase qcd 116 Main st Greiffenstein's add	30
Amount of mortgages released	1800

HOW TO FIND A BURGLAR.

Here Is a Scheme Which New York Detectives Adopt Sometimes.

Two thieves and two detectives met the other night at Eighth avenue and Fortieth street. The central office men wanted some information about a burglary. They also wanted to know what the thieves were doing, and with what particular band they were training.

They separated the thieves by stepping between them before they had a chance to converse, and they knew one man's record. The other was only known to them as a suspect. Each detective took one of the men aside and asked him full details about the other, his name, address, business, last job and the like.

The thieves were in a dilemma. Neither knew what the other was saying. Each described the other, giving name, address, business and all.

Taking care not to allow the men to get within speaking distance the detectives changed places and each said to his man:

"Tell me who you are, what you do, where you live. I think we want you."

Neither thief knew how his "pal" had described him, and both told an entirely new story, gave a new name, new address, new employment—in fact, each gave his "pal" the lie from the start.

Again the detectives changed places and proceeded to condemn each man out of his own mouth and that of his "pal." Both descriptions given were false, of course, and the men had thus confessed that they had something to conceal.

Having thus "got them right," the central office men asked for a direct "tip" about the burglary they were working on, threatening both thieves with arrest if they didn't tell what they had heard in the thieves' colony, where pretty nearly every one knows who did the last "job."

The men who had told two lies apiece a minute before told the name of a band and the name of a member of that band with great promptness and that night a burglar was arrested.

But the detectives did not tell in court how they placed their hands on him. There is nothing like a little mystery.—New York Herald.

"Yes, sir, my son is about to sit for his matriculation, but I must tell you that he is afflicted with a kind of infirmity—extraordinary bashfulness. He knows quite well everything that he may be asked, but he is so shy that—and then"—

The examiner, with a smile betraying kindness blended with experience, replied, "And what is he particularly shy in?"

The mother promptly, "In Greek, sir!"—Gaulois.

Professional Jealousy.

Mrs. Hammand—Mrs. Hashcroft was bragging again today about keeping her boarders so long.

Mrs. Foraweek—She doesn't really keep them long. She keeps them so thin they look longer than they actually are.—Indianapolis Journal.

The annual reign of the luscious mince pie soon begins. For dainty "upper crust" and wholesome "lower crust" always employ Price's Cream Baking Powder.

ENGLAND'S HIGHEST WOMAN.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts Is Not Alone Eccentric In Her Dress.

Although Lady Burdett-Coutts has never been at any time able to lay claim to beauty, yet there is probably no woman in the world who has received during the course of her long life so many offers of marriage from royal princes, such as the Duke of Aumale, down to cranks. Indeed, suitors of the latter class have been so numerous that on several occasions she has been compelled to appeal for protection to the police. She is probably the wealthiest woman in her own right in the United Kingdom, the basis of her fortune being the celebrated old Coutts bank. Few people have made a more noble use of money, her name having figured at the head of every charitable and philanthropic enterprise, either as founder or principal subscriber, for more than half a century. It was by way of recognition of this philanthropy that Queen Victoria conferred upon Miss Burdett-Coutts a peerage, since which time she has been known as the baroness.

A few years ago she finally decided upon a matrimonial venture, selecting as her husband a young American, born in Brooklyn and naturalized as an Englishman, whom she had nursed through an attack of sickness contracted while distributing relief in her behalf to the sick and wounded at the close of the last Turco-Russian war. Her husband, who is about 50 years her junior, has been permitted to assume her name, though not her title, and received on his wedding day from his aged bride an annuity of $250,000 for the remainder of his life. Since then she seems to have taken a new lease of life, and in spite of her advanced age is more active and youthful in her ways than ever—light pink, pale rose and other delicate shades being the colors which she principally affects in her toilets, all of which are quite indescribably ugly, old fashioned and unbecoming.—Exchange.

THE BATTLE OF KAIPING.

The Queer Way In Which a Chinese Newspaper Reported a Defeat.

The Chinese newspapers are quite as queer in their way as the armies and the generals. After the Chinese defeat at Kaiping Dec. 20, 1894, The Shen-pao, an influential Peking journal, published the following:

"A Chefu scholar writes us that an important battle has just occurred at Kaiping. An overwhelming army of Japanese made a cowardly attack upon the fearless general Sung-Ching, thinking to take him unawares. But that great soldier is always vigilant and routed his foes with great slaughter, killing over 3,000 and driving the rest back 35 miles without losing over ten men himself. Evening coming on, and every one being tired from the hard labor of the day, General Sung thoughtfully ordered all his men to lie down and rest, while he slept likewise. He had not been in bed more than an hour or two when he was disturbed by the Japanese, who, contrary to all usages of war, again assailed his camp. He was naturally indignant and ordered a lieutenant to drive the wretches away so that he could finish his slumbers. The officer did the best he could; but, being wounded and his troops being panic stricken by the cold, he and his men turned and retreated, being pursued by the Japanese. This turned the camp into great disorder and resulted in deep unhappiness. General Sung perceived this and ordered a retreat at full speed. His forces quickly outmarched the enemy, so that at morning the whereabouts of the Japanese was unknown, from which it is inferred that they had fled. While the tents, guns and ammunition were left behind, the banners, flags and umbrellas were all safely brought away. General Sung, in view of the urgency of the situation, has applied to Peking for 50,000 re-enforcements."—Worcester Spy.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the "Royal."

Geo. Edson

Com'r of Health, New-York City.

LORILLARD'S

Climax Plug

IS MUCH THE BEST

When buying CLIMAX PLUG, always look for the little round red Tin Tag. It's the sign by which you can protect yourself against inferior brands. It is an assurance of quality, purity and substance. It represents the word and honor of the oldest tobacco manufacturers in America and the largest in the world. When you want a delicious chew, a lasting chew, a satisfying chew, be sure and get LORILLARD'S

CLIMAX PLUG.

Do not be deceived.

The following brands of White Lead are still made by the "Old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. They are standard, and always

Strictly Pure White Lead

The recommendation of "Southern," "Red Seal," "Collier."

to you by your merchant is an evidence of his reliability, as he can sell you cheap ready-mixed paints and bogus White Lead and make a larger profit. Many short-sighted dealers do so.

For Colors.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can to a 25-pound keg of Lead and mix your own paints. Saves time and annoyance in matching shades, and insures the best paint that it is possible to put on wood.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.
St. Louis Branch,
Clark Avenue and Tenth Street, St. Louis.

TALE OF A RESENTFUL CAT.

A Story That the Reader May Think Requires an Affidavit.

Blossom is a big gray cat. She has been in the family for seven years, and her mistress thinks she was fully ten when she came uninvited and took possession. Her charms made her welcome, and visitors, as a rule, pet her to her heart's satisfaction. Still, she shows her loyalty to her mistress by many feline felicities. One day a young man came for a short visit. He was an inveterate tease. As there was no one else for a victim, he took Blossom in hand, in spite of pleadings and protestations. Her ears were greeted with the straddge terms, "Old rascal," "Scapegrace," "Tramp," and kindred names, till the astounded cat did not know what had come to her. Her pretty ways disappeared, she fled from his approach and hid whenever she could till he was out of the house.

One morning she was missing for some hours and was not to be found in any of her hiding places. A loud cry from the chambermaid revealed her whereabouts. Blossom had revenged herself on the visitor's nightshirt, which lay in tatters on the floor. Pussy was scolded, and every one was cautioned to keep the door shut. In vain! The cat would find her way in and hide till the chambermaid was through for the day, and then the claws went to work, first on the visitor's own clothes if any could be found, and then on the pillowcases. The young man tried to soothe her feelings, but she would have none of him, and he was glad to cut short his visit. Blossom quickly recovered her usual demeanor and has never been known to destroy anything from that day to this.—Boston Transcript.

The Old Woman's Lotion.

Mr. Baring-Gould, in a letter to The Sunday Magazine, an English publication, says he was recently advised by one of the last remaining "old village wise women" to apply to his sprained wrist a lotion composed of six oils, which she described as "oil of turpentine, of suillowes, of earthworms, of nerve, of opidillidock, and of Spanish fleas." The amount of each was to be two ounces. "Fleas," he knew, meant "flies," but for "suillowes" he could think of squills as the probable modern equivalent. This interpretation, it seems, was wrong. Somebody better versed in village lore wrote to a London paper that "oil of swallows" is what the antique dame intended to prescribe, and that it is, or was, a very common "country remedy," though it contains no swallows. It is, in fact, oil of elder. Swallows, however, and earthworms also, had at one time a place in official dispensatories. Both are to be found in Culpeper's edition of the London Pharmacopoeia, where also are many other equally curious materia medica, some of which still linger on in popular estimation.

The Best Lemonade.

"I learned a new thing," said a woman recently, "while visiting an English friend who is living in the country. We had a small dance one evening of my stay, and my hostess served the most delicious lemonade I ever drank. I spoke of it the next day, and she told me that it was made with freshly boiled water—the secret, she said, of thoroughly good lemonade. 'I have a regular rule,' she further informed me, 'which insures success if I am making a quart or a gallon. For a quart I take the juice of 3 lemons, using the rind of one of them. I am careful to peel the rind very thin, getting just the yellow outside. This I cut into pieces and put with the juice and powdered sugar, of which I use 2 ounces to the quart, in a jug or jar with a cover. When the water is just at the tea point, I pour it over the lemon and sugar, cover at once and let it get cold. Try this way once, and you will never make it any other way.'"

AN OLD MYSTERY SOLVED.

Kittie and grandma were playing at acting
Kittie was Mother Eve, she said.
"Why, I was thinking," said dear grandma,
"That old Mother Eve was dead.
"Well, Mistress Eve, how did you live through the flood,
The flood so deep and so dark?"
"Oh, grandma, nobody knew," Kittie said,
"But I was on top of the ark."
"Did you live without food for forty days?
Did you neither dine nor sup?"
"Oh, grandma, the raven that never came back—
I ate that raven up!"

—Martha Young in Wide Awake

TOOTH WORMS IN CHINA.

Dentists Don't Pull the Teeth When They Throb In the Head.

It would seem that in dentistry, as well as in ways that are dark, "the heathen Chinee is peculiar," and in The Journal of the British Dental association Mr. C. Robbins has communicated some curious essays on the subject written in English by Chinese students at the Anglo-Chinese college, Fuchau. They describe in quaint language the performance of the dentists, who are usually itinerants of the Sequah order.

"Now let me advert to the practice of arresting the tooth worms. One of my relatives was once attacked by a severe cold, and after the cold was broken up, by restoring activity to his skin, he had a neuralgia, which gave him such an intense suffering that he could neither eat nor repose, but moaned with a voice so audible and so objective that it sent a tremor to the heart of every one in the house. On the second day his suffering increased to a remarkable degree. Indeed it is impossible even at this distant period to reflect without horror on the miseries of his toothache state. Finally he submitted to the operation of a woman dentist, whose agency was to arrest tooth worms.

"Her general operation is as follows: A chopstick and a silver pin are the only instruments she requires in her normal act. She is willing to exhibit them to any one who conceives an inclination of discerning her trickery. She brings the chopstick in contact with the diseased tooth and cautiously pokes it through with a pin in search of the odious worms; after awhile scrapes out a lump of yellow mimic worms on the chopstick and immerses it in a cup of water. Each lump consists of from 10 to 15 worms, and sometimes 200 or 300 worms are scraped if the patient makes an exact bargain at first that the fee should be defrayed according to the number of worms scraped. The general fee is 400 cash (1s. 2d.), and only the poor may take advantage of being in penury to pay 200 cash."

Old English Houses.

Many old houses throughout the country have long been famous for the quaint and humorous inscriptions painted or carved on one of their exterior walls. On the portico of Arley Hall, the seat of the Warburton family, there is inscribed this welcome

This gate is free to all men good and true;
Right welcome thou, if worthy to pass through.

And at Loseley House, Surrey, there is a Latin inscription over the doorway to this effect, "I am shut to an enemy, but am always open to a friend." Above the door of a house at Salvington, Sussex, in which Selden was born, there is a Latin couplet much to the same import, and Montacute House, Somerset, has these two lines carved:

Through this wide opening gate
None come too early, none return too late.

Under a variety of forms we find the same maxim on different houses, and at Ferray Hall, in the parish of Almondbury, over one of the doorways, are the words, "An honest man may enter," and on the reverse side facing the spectator when leaving the premises, "A cheat may be off."—London Standard.

Satisfied.

They tell a story of a little girl who belongs to a cabinet family, and the story goes this way:

The little girl is as polite a little midget as you'll find anywhere, and has been admirably trained.

She went out to luncheon the other day with her mother, at the house of an old friend of the family.

There was a dish of beautiful jelly on the table, molded in the form of a pyramid, and the little girl looked at it with longing eyes, for too polite to ask for it.

At length the hostess, noticing her admiration, asked mamma's permission to give her some.

It was a generous helping, and the little maid ate it all, but after the first spoonful her look of delight disappeared. When she had finished it, "Won't you have some more?" asked the hostess.

"No, thank you," responded the little guest shyly. "It isn't nearly so nice as it looks."—Washington Post.

Pack of Cards In His Coffin.

At the little village of Nompa-au-Val, near Amiens, a curious ceremony has been seen at a funeral. The deceased was a card playing enthusiast, piquet having been his favorite game. By the terms of his will, a pack of cards had to be placed in the coffin with his body, and certain of his card playing friends were to have a legacy of about $100 apiece on condition that they bore him to the grave and stopped on the way to drink a glass of wine at a small tavern where, to quote his words, he had "spent so many agreeable evenings at cards." The instructions of the will were strictly carried out and a considerable crowd assembled to see the last of the piquet player.—London News.

Memorial Day In Florida.

The Florida house of representatives has passed a bill providing that the 26th of April shall be observed as a legal holiday for the purpose of decorating the graves of Confederate soldiers. Says the Florida Times-Union: "The day is an anniversary, not of secession, but of the close of the strife, and this fact makes it, while an expression of loyalty to the memory of the Confederate dead, not a sign of disloyalty to the nation, which embraces south as well as north."

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