THE QUEEN OF SHEBA

CURIOUS MOHAMMEDAN LEGEND OF HER VISIT TO KING SOLOMON.

It Differs from the Biblical Version and Sounds More Like a Dazzling Arabian Nights' Tale.

W. T. Stephenson, in New York Evening Post.

The biblical account of the Queen of Sheba's historic visit to the court of Solomon is comprised in twelve verses (II. Chronicles ix.) We are led to infer that the magnificent potentate from the East had been deeply stirred by the fame of the Jewish King's wisdom, and, impelled, no doubt, by womanly curiosity, she journeyed to Jerusalem simply to test Solomon with hard questions. "And King Solomon gave to the Queen of Sheba all her desire, whatsoever she asked, beside that which she brought unto the King. So she turned away unto her own land, she and her servants." (Verse 12.) But who was this wonderful and dazzling Queen? Where did her kingdom lie? And what became of her afterwards? We search the book of Chronicles in vain for answers to these and countless other questions that might suggest themselves. And yet the celebration of this same visit has been a favorite theme in the poetry and song of many nations ever since. Surely, therefore, the biblical version has failed to preserve the original story in its entirety, or else the event has come to be unduly magnified by succeeding generations.

However this may be, it will be interesting to glance at the picturesque and highly colored legend of the Mohammedans, which, to say the least, will be found to contain a wide variety of information that is lacking in the Bible.

It seems that Solomon had just accomplished a pilgrimage to Mecca, according to the injunction of Abraham, who appeared to the King in a dream and told him to visit the city of Mecca as the destined birthplace of the greatest of prophets. Now Solomon was enabled to converse with all the birds of the air and beasts of the field at will and he had chosen for his intimate companions the peewit and the eagle. The former acted as a sort of confidential body servant to the mighty King himself, while the monarch of the feathered tribe was responsible for the safe keeping of the vast concourse of animals that accompanied this expedition.

When Solomon prepared to return to Jerusalem he was greatly annoyed to discover that his indispensable attendant was missing. So he bade the eagle soar aloft to seek the runaway, "that I may strip him of his feathers and send him naked forth into the sun, to become the prey of insects." The eagle finally spied the peewit coming from the south and speedily brought the trembling truant before the august presence.

"How canst thou excuse thy absence without my consent?" asked Solomon.

"Sire, I bring thee news of a land and a Queen of which thou hast not heard the names—the land of Sheba, the Queen, Balkis."

The King's curiosity was aroused at this and he forthwith bade the peewit relate the strange tale of his wanderings. The substance of the bird's recital was to the effect that he had met a lapwing in his course, who had told him of the marvels of a realm called Sheba, whose queen commanded an army generaled by twelve thousand officers. Finally the lapwing beguiled the peewit into accompanying him back to this wondrous land and on the way thither recounted to him the history of its queen.

SUN WORSHIPERS.

Sheba was also the name of the remote founder of the kingdom, who was a worshiper of the sun. The last of this king's dynasty was Scharabel, a dissolute tyrant who was feared by all his subjects. He had a vizier of such singular beauty that a damsel of the Jinns (the Jinns were supposed to be the offspring of Lilith by her union with Satan, and were reputed to possess supernatural powers), Umeria by name, fell in love with the high official and induced him to fly with her to an island in the midst of the ocean. In the course of time she gave birth to a daughter, whom she named Balkis. One day the vizier forgot a promise which he had made, and asked the beauteous Jinn to what race she belonged. No sooner had he uttered the fatal question than with a wail of sorrow Umeria vanished forever from his sight. The vizier then returned to his native country, and dwelt with his child in a secluded vale far from the capital.

As Balkis grew up she developed into a maiden of such superhuman beauty that her father was obliged to guard her carefully, and never allowed her to appear in public without being closely veiled. Now, the wicked Scharabel was in the habit of traveling about his empire in disguise, in order the better to prosecute his unhallowed designs. So it happened that on one occasion, while dressed as a mendicant, he knocked at the door of the ex-vizier for alms, and thus obtained a glimpse of Balkis, then thirteen years of age. The father rushed out and the two men recognized each other. The result was that soon afterwards the ex-vizier found himself re-established in his own office. Nevertheless, he was full of vague disquietude, and warned his daughter that a dreadful fate might be in store for her. Balkis, however, kept her own counsel and said nothing.

Within a few days Scharabel sent a demand for the hand of the Vizier's daughter. The maiden, strange to say, complied without hesitation, and requested that the wedding be celebrated as soon as possible, and with becoming pomp. After a magnificent banquet the bride was left alone with the King, who was already drunken with wine. The astute Balkis plied him with still more, until her royal bridegroom fell prone upon the floor, and then she stabbed him to the heart. She at once communicated with her father, and told him to issue orders that the fairest daughters of every citizen must be brought before the King. Wild commotion and revolt immediately ensued among the populace, when suddenly Balkis appeared at a window and showed the tyrant's head, which she had cut off. A cry of joy ran throughout the length and breadth of Sheba, and Balkis was unanimously elected Queen of the realm, which she had governed wisely ever since.

The peewit told all these things to Solomon, and omitted not to expatiate on the splendors of the city and the beauties of the Queen, which he had witnessed with his own eyes. Solomon listened to the narration attentively throughout; then he wrote a letter, and sealed it with his ring, and directed the bird to carry the missive to the Queen of Sheba. Having done this, he returned to Jerusalem with his company.

The next day the Queen received the letter from the beak of the peewit, and read this message: "Solomon, son of David, and servant to the Most High God, to Balkis, Queen of Sheba, sendeth greeting. In the name of the merciful and gracious God, peace be to those who walk in His ways. Do what I bid thee; submit immediately to my scepter."

SHE SENT GIFTS.

The Queen was somewhat startled at this peremptory summons and called a council of her ministers. They urged her to follow her own devices. Finally, she decided to dispatch a messenger to the stern monarch and propitiate him with gifts. "If he accepts them," she wisely remarked, "he is not above other kings; if he rejects them he is a prophet, and we must yield to his sway."

The Queen then commanded that five hundred boys be dressed as girls and five hundred girls as boys. She collected for presents a thousand carpets of gold and silver tissue, a crown studded with pearls and diamonds and an immense quantity of perfumes. She also placed a pearl, a diamond cut through in zigzags, and a crystal goblet in a box, and handed it to her chief embassador. She wrote, too, a letter to Solomon, telling him that if he was a prophet he would be able to distinguish boys from girls in the train of her embassadors, that he would be able to guess the contents of the box, pierce the pearl, thread the diamond, and fill the goblet with water, which came neither from earth nor heaven.

The faithful peewit, who had watched these proceedings carefully, while lending an attentive ear to the messages and advice, now flew to Solomon and told him all.

When the embassadors of Sheba reached a point within seven leagues of Jerusalem, they stepped with astonishment upon a gorgeous carpet, the end of which extended beyond the range of vision, even to the very throne of the royal palace. Proceeding onward with fear and trembling, they passed between ranks of Jinns, nobles, princes and soldiers for many miles, until they were ushered into the presence of the magnificent Solomon himself, who was pleased to receive the embassy most graciously.

The messengers presented the letter from their Queen, but Solomon told them its contents without opening it. They offered the box, and he immediately replied that it contained a pearl, a diamond and a goblet. Servants next brought in silver ewers that the embassadors and their train might wash their hands. Solomon, watching intently, easily picked out the boys from the girls; for the boys dipped their hands only in the water, while the girls were careful to wash arms as well as hands. The box was opened and the pearl produced. Solomon drilled a hole through this by means of his magic stone schamir. Then he took the diamond pierced with the zigzag passage. Placing a piece of silk in the mouth of a silkworm, he inserted it in the opening, and behold, in a few seconds the worm appeared at the other end still bearing its freight. This so pleased Solomon that he bestowed the mulberry tree upon the useful little creature as its food forever.

Lastly, this wisest of rulers was given the crystal goblet, while his guests looked on with overconfident smiles, being sure that his sagacity would fail him here. Solomon, however, simply called a huge negro slave, and bade him gallop over the plains on a wild horse, until its body steamed with sweat. Thus it came to pass that the monarch was enabled to fill the vessel with water that came from neither earth nor heaven.

SOLOMON'S MESSAGE.

Solomon having accomplished these tasks satisfactorily (not without some friendly suggestions from the peewit, however), dismissed the embassadors with these words: "Take back your presents; I do not want them. Tell the Queen what you have seen, and bid her submit to my rule." Balkis heard the report of her messengers, and realized that it was incumbent upon her to pay homage to such a mighty King, who was also a great prophet. Accordingly she made preparations for a stately journey to Jerusalem, and went forth from the gates of Sheba at the head of her 12,000 generals and all the armies they commanded.

Solomon, being duly apprised of the Queen's approach, prepared to welcome his royal visitor by showing her a convincing proof of his own transcendent powers. Summoning a nimble-footed Jinn, he bade him transport immediately from Sheba the massive golden throne of the Queen, and set it by his side. The demon replied that he could not bring it that distance before noon, which would be too late; whereupon Asaph, the devout Vizier, said: "Raise thine eyes, sire, to heaven, and before thou canst lower them the throne of Balkis will be here." Asaph was right, and when the Queen arrived she was becomingly impressed, and forgot not to express her thanks for the graceful attention.

Solomon became deeply enamored of this beauteous Queen of Sheba the moment he beheld her, and was nothing loath to have her seated by his side. And ere long "Solomon took Balkis to be his wife, and she worshiped the true God. She gave him all her realm, but he returned it to her; and when she went into her own land, she bore with her the fruit of her union with Solomon, and in the course of time brought forth a son who is the ancestor of the Kings of Abyssinia" (Sheba.)

The greater portion of the foregoing account has been derived from the Chronicle of Abou-djafar Mohammed Tabari, who conspicuously mentions the following grotesque and absurd incident in connection with Solomon's reception of the Queen. The same is also referred to with slight variations in D. G. Weil's Bibliche Legende der Muselmanner.

It is recorded that the Jinns (great numbers of which half-demoniac race had been enlisted by Solomon in his service) became jealous of Balkis as she advanced in their royal master's favor, and, thinking to cheapen her attractions, they gravely informed the King that she had hairy legs. Instead of chastising the Jinns for their indecent libel, Solomon proceeded to satisfy his curiosity on this important point without delay. Over a crystal pavement one hundred cubits square, he ordered water poured so that it might appear to be of considerable depth. Now Queen Balkis was obliged to cross this pavement in order to reach her throne, and in so doing, as was anticipated, raised her petticoats rather higher than was necessary. On discovering the shallowness of the water she quickly dropped them again, "but not before the great King had seen that the Jinns had grossly maligned her legs, and that the only blemish thereon was three goats' hairs; and these he was enabled to remove by a composition of arsenic and lime, which was also the first depilatory preparation ever employed."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

In the Blue Grass.

Detroit Tribune.

First Kentuckian—Have a feud with me?

Second Kentuckian—Thanks! I don't care if I do.

Fortunate.

Louisville Truth.

Arthur—Who gave the bride away?

Jack—No one. The ceremony went on without any interruption.

Home in the Morning.

Detroit Tribune.

"Woman, you are beside yourself."

"I am not. You simply see double."

The cold gray dawn was just breaking when husband and wife let it go at that.

A Stayer.

Detroit Free Press.

She (looking at the clock)—Dear me.

He (tenderly)—Are you surprised to find it so late?

She (yawning)—No. I am surprised to find that it is so early.

So Should We.

Puck.

Macsizzle—These are the days of invention. I see the latest thing now is a horseless carriage.

Vansock (feelingly)—What I should like to see invented would be a hackdriverless hack.

Insurance Pointer.

New York Weekly.

Insurance Superintendent (suspiciously)—How did your husband happen to die so soon after getting insured for a large amount?

Widow—He worked himself to death trying to pay the premiums.

A Dampener.

New York Weekly.

Auctioneer (pot boiler sale)—Going! Going! Gone! Here, sir, it's yours. Great bargain, sir. The frame alone is worth the price.

Connoisseur (ripping out the picture)—The frame was what I wanted.

A Definition.

Philadelphia Times.

Teacher of a Class in Civil Government—How many bodies is Congress composed?

"Two."

"What are these bodies called?"

"The House of Representatives and"—hesitating, "and the house of correction."

True Courtesy.

Puck.

Bingo—We have the most good-natured minister you ever saw.

Witherby—What has he done to make you think so?

Bingo—I met him after church the other day and he wanted to know if I had rested well.

Her Way.

Puck.

Von Blumer (looking at his wife's check book)—You don't mean to say you have given out a check for $100? Why, you've only got $50 in the bank to meet it!

His Wife—That's all right, dear! If the cashier says anything about it I'll tell him to charge it.

Not Before Her.

Detroit Tribune.

"I will fall upon my knees before you," he exclaimed.

She turned scornfully away at that.

"I have no wish," she retorted, "to fall upon your knees."

The $700 ormulu clock tinkled the hour of 12. It was 1:15.

Notice to the Conductor.

New York Weekly.

Chicago Passenger—I say, conductor, did you notice my ticket?

Conductor—Um—I don't remember it, sir.

"My ticket is for St. Louis."

"Well?"

"Well, I don't want you to forget to stop there, that's all."

Held Up.

The Wave.

Wife (to husband, an insurance agent)—Why, Jack, what kept you so late? It is after midnight.

Husband—Business, my dear.

Wife—Business at this time of night?

Husband—Yes, my dear. A couple of footpads stood me up on the corner and I insured their lives for $5,000 apiece.

What Made Him So.

Harper's Bazar.

John—Did your wife go to the country this year?

Tompkins—Yes; she spent the summer with friends at Blue Point.

John—You must have been pretty lonesome?

Tompkins—Yes, I was; especially on Saturdays and Sundays.

John—Why couldn't you arrange to spend those days with her?

Tompkins—I did.

OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

The Self-Exiled.

"Now open the gate and let her in,
And fling it wide,
For she hath been cleansed from stain of sin,"
St. Peter cried.
And the angels all were silent.

"Though I am cleansed from stain of sin,"
She answered low,
"I came not hither to enter in,
Nor may I go."
And the angels all were silent.

* * * * * * * *

"But I may not enter there," she said;
"For I must go
Across the gulf where the guilty dead
Lie in their woe."
And the angels all were silent.

"If I enter heaven, I may not speak
My soul's desire
For them that are lying distraught and weak
In flaming fire."
And the angels all were silent.

"Should I be nearer Christ?" she said,
"By pitying less
The sinful living or woeful dead
In their helplessness?"
And the angels all were silent.

"Should I be liker Christ, were I
To love no more
The loved, who in their anguish lie
Outside the door?"
And the angels all were silent.

* * * * * * * *

"Should I be liker, nearer Him,
Forgetting this—
Singing all day the seraphim
In selfish bliss?"
And the angels all were silent.

Baby's Evening Song.

Now the little white sheep,
Now the little black sheep,
They have all gone to sleep
In the fold.

Nothing is black,
Nothing is white
When the kind old Night
Hides them all out of sight
In the fold.

And the little chickens, too,
Must do as little lambs do,
They must go to sleep
In the fold.

Nothing is hungry,
Nothing is cold
When it once goes to sleep
In the fold.

And the sweet bright things
That fly about on wings,
Round the fields and through the skies,
They have shut their cunning eyes,
And have all gone to rest
In the nest.

And the little children, too,
Must do as little birds do,
They must all go to rest
In the nest.

Nothing unkind
Can the baby find
When she goes to rest
In the nest.

—Edith M. Thomas.

My Lady's Fan.

This fairy wonder of silk and pearl,
How like my lady in dainty grace;
For pearls to-night on her breast she wears,
'Mid folds of satin and lace.

She touched its rim to her dainty lips,
That her welcoming smile I might not see;
And I know that often its perfumed screen
Hath hidden a blush from me.

She hath held it clasped in her fingers, here
Where I touch my lips to the shining pearl;
And brushed aside with its feathery edge
The floss of a silken curl.

And here I marked as she wrote this eve,
In pensive mood on the pearly frame,
While my rival whispered behind her chair;
What was it she wrote? My name.

Ah, lady Belle, as I hold your fan,
While you idly toy with your rosy ice—
Little you dream that your secret's told
Here by your own device.

You shall hide no more of your blushes sweet,
Nor screen your smile from your lover's view,
And the kiss that I gave your senseless fan,
I shall give some time to you.

—Southern Magazine.

True Art.

"Let art be all in all," one time I said,
And straightway stirred the hypercritic gall:
I said not, "Let technique be all in all,"
But art—a wider meaning. Worthless, dead—
The shell without its pearl, the corpse of things—
Mere words are, till the spirit lend them wings.
The poet who wakes no soul within his lute
Falls short of art: 'T were better he were mute.

The workmanship wherewith the gold is wrought
Adds yet a richness to the richest gold:
Who lacks the art to shape his thought, I hold,
Were little poorer if he lacked the thought.
The statue's slumber were unbroken still
In the dull marble, had the hand no skill.
Disparage not the magic touch that gives
The formless thought the grace whereby it lives!

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

An Autumn Love Song.

Come forth, beloved! The happy birds
Still twitter from the purple shade;
With lips attuned to tender words,
We two will wander down the glade.

What though the red and tawny leaves
With solemn warnings strew our way?
What though the wind of autumn grieves?
'Tis summer in our hearts to-day.

Your voice, when mute are thrush and lark,
Shall music make the winter through;
In your clear eyes, when skies are dark,
I still shall find unclouded blue.

No longer now I care to seek
Late blossoms in the woodland bowers;
The warm blush-roses on your cheek
Would put to shame their fairest flowers.

Then come, beloved, while gleams of gold
Athwart the west in glory shine;
The stars may fall—the sun grow cold,
But never love like yours and mine.

—E. Matheson.

Thanksgiving.

Through the long day the peasant woman went
Gleaning the stalks the workers left behind
In the wide field—and yet, when day was spent,
But scarce an armful had she then to bind.
Two sheaves she made thereof—one small and fair,
And as she passed the shrine along the road
She left the tiny sheaf of gleanings there
In thankfulness—though light indeed her load.

—Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Bazar.

A Cry for Light.

Lord, send thy light,
Not only in the darkest night,
But in the shadowy, dim twilight,
Wherein my strained and aching sight
Can scarce distinguish wrong from right—
Then send thy light.
Teach me to pray,
Not only in the morning gray,
Or when the moonbeam's silver ray
Falls on me, but at high noonday,
When pleasure beckons me away,
Teach me to pray.

—London Spectator.

A Visitant.

I know not where he went,
I know not whence he came:
He left a shining in the air
That touched the soul like flame.
Beautiful feet one day
Passed up my silent stair,
And all things spake and sang, and sweet
Became the silence there.

—The Critic.

The Hypnotism of Trilby.

Mr. Ernest Hart, in British Medical Journal.

"Trilby" as a drama by no means corresponds in the development of its hypnotic motive and action with the originally artistic and yet scientifically well-drawn conception of Mr. Du Maurier in his novel. It is, perhaps, dramatically more effective, but it is the hypnotism of the platform and the stage play, and not that of nature and pathology. In the "Trilby" of Du Maurier the influence of direct, open, and positive suggestion, which is the real working power of all "hypnotic" conditions, is the mainspring of the action. The all-sufficient subjective change wrought by this agency is admirably used and developed with subtlety and fine literary effect. In the stage version a new hypnotism appears. Svengali—a magnificent study by Mr. Beerbohm Tree of the weird, unclean, spider-like mesmerist of the school of the popular imagination—a twentieth-century "Mephistopheles"—possesses all the mystic powers of the mystery worker of romance, with a suggestion of decadent demonism. As an impersonation it is one of the highest efforts of histrionic skill seen in modern times. Svengali has a "force" which he passes into "Trilby;" he hypnotizes her from behind unseen; he draws her to him from another room by "force of will;" he is exhausted by the transference to her of "his life." All this is very effective from the stage point of view, but it clothes a vulgar error with the glamor of genius, and it possibly may renew for a time the vogue of the follies and frauds of the sham "hypnotism, mesmerism and new magic," which I had hoped almost to have driven from the notice of reasonable men.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

France has more money in circulation in proportion to its population than any other country.

It is said that not less than thirteen million human beings have perished in earthquakes since the beginning of the historical era.

The average duration of human life in European countries is greatest in Sweden and Norway and lowest in Italy and Austria.

Russia has a territory in Europe of 2,095,000 square miles, while in Asia this gigantic power holds 6,500,000 square miles more.

The coffee tree in a wild State will grow to a height of thirty feet; when cultivated it is pruned down to five for convenience in gathering the crop.

Over four hundred diamonds are known to have been recovered from the ruins of Babylon. Many are uncut, but most are polished on one or two sides only.

In Bulgaria the proprietor of a medicine who announces it as certain to cure a specified disease is liable to be imprisoned if the drug fails to accomplish what he promised.

In the Norwegian town of Haugesund, which has a population of 6,200, not a drop of spirituous liquor has been sold for twenty-nine years. Many of the inhabitants have never tasted liquor.

The length of the days varies in different places. In London the longest day has sixteen and a half hours; at St. Petersburg nineteen and in Spitzbergen the longest day lasts three months and a half.

Admirals and generals are of equal rank, but the former takes the precedence in cases where two officers belonging to each grade meet together, the navy being considered the most distinguished service.

Over 150 ambulances are provided in London for the transport of persons injured or suddenly taken ill in the streets. Four persons are killed weekly in the streets of the metropolis, and a score or two are injured.

The "life tree" of Jamaica is harder to kill than any other species of woody growth known to aboriculturists. It continues to grow and thrive for months after it has been uprooted and exposed to the sun.

What is said to be the largest single piece of machinery ever shipped across the country is now on its way from Philadelphia to Joliet, Ill. It is an immense flywheel weighing 180,000 pounds. It is twenty-eight feet in diameter.

Notwithstanding their reputation for speed, the Indian racers of the Northwest and Canada have repeatedly been beaten by white men, while in wrestling they never attain the skill of the whites, and do not seem to learn boxing at all.

Much most valuable literature has been lost through fire. At the sacking of Constantinople in 1452 more than 120,000 rare Greek manuscripts were destroyed, said to have been the productions of some of the most famous ancient writers.

Imprisonment for debt seems to be becoming common once more in England, especially in the mining and manufacturing districts, 7,628 persons having been sent to jail for that cause in 1894, while 7,775 were sentenced for all varieties of crime.

The skin turns blue when exposed to cold because, by a low temperature, the circulation is impeded at the surface, the arterial blood is partially prevented from flowing beneath the skin and the venous blood, which is almost purple, gives color to the skin.

To be smothered in food was the odd fate that befell two fine horses on a stock farm near Wells, Minn., the other day. In the bin over the stalls in which these horses were stabled were 1,400 bushels of oats. The bin broke and the horses were smothered under the oats.

Lady Huntington, the illustrious patron of the Methodists, was a widow for forty-five years. She lived to be ninety years old, and retained the vigor of middle life almost to the end. Her benevolences were innumerable, and she founded a number of chapels and schools for the Methodists.

The two eyes really see two objects. If the two forefingers be held, one at the distance of one foot, the other two feet in front of the eyes, and the former will be looked at, two phantoms of the latter will be observed, one on each side. If the latter be regarded, two phantoms of the nearer finger will be observed mounting guard, one on each side.

The ruins on the shores of Lake Titicaca were in the same condition when visited by Pizarro as they are to-day. They consist of immense earth pyramids, faced with stone and surrounded by Cyclopean walls. There are many monoliths strikingly suggestive of Stonehenge in England, some of these giant stones being fourteen feet high by four feet broad and three feet thick.

The Hollanders are not fond of lazy people, and they have a very good way of curing persons who can but won't work. If a pauper who is able to work refuses to do so, they put him in a cistern, to which a pump is attached, and turn on a stream of water. The stream flows into the cistern just slow enough to enable the lazy person by lively pumping to keep the water from getting up over his head.

The rate at which the use of bicycles is growing is seen from the statement that the League of American Wheelmen now numbers 37,348 members, 9,522 of whom are credited to New York, 5,883 to Massachusetts and 4,412 to Pennsylvania, while the tail-enders of the procession are Idaho and Nevada, with two members each. Both these States, however, are better adapted to walking than wheeling.

That nature generally knows what she is about better than some scientific experimenters, Prof. Chijotzitis, of Kiew, has found out to his sorrow. He thought people would be better off if the air was sterilized. Thereupon he destroyed all the microbes in a certain quantity of air and fed it to a number of small animals. But the pure air did not agree with the little beasts, it seemed, for they all died.

Mustard, Pepper and Digestion.

Dietetic Gazette.

In nearly all experiments dealing with the action of condiments or other like substances on digestion the work done has been limited mainly to the influence of the substance upon the secretion of gastric juice, or to the effect of the presence of the substance upon the purely chemical process of gastric digestion. Dr. Gottlieb, of Heidelberg, however, has recently tried some interesting experiments on the influence of mustard and pepper on the secretion of pancreatic juice. The experiments were conducted on rabbits, a cannula being inserted in the pancreatic duct, after which the condiments were introduced into the stomach. The presence of either of these substances in the stomach led to a marked increase in the secretion of pancreatic juice, the volume of fluid being increased three to four times. As might be expected, the juice secreted under these conditions was somewhat more watery than normally, but showed the usual digestive properties on all three classes of food stuffs.

A Matter of Patience.

Washington Star.

"It seems to me, Josiah," said Mrs. Corntossel, "thet we ain't keepin' up with the times."

"Never you mind, Mandy," was the reply; "never you mind. The styles keep a-changin' so often an' so fast thet ef we jes' stick right whur we air they're boun' ter come our way in the course of time, an' we'll be right in the swim wethout no effort whatsomever."

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15 pieces Silk Finish Novelties, all latest designs, 38 inches wide; now 18c, former price 25c.

25 pieces assorted all-Wool Tricots, Ladies' Cloths, Serges and Henriettas, 38 inches wide; reduced from 39c to 25c a yard.

10 pieces Broadcloth, 1½ yards wide, all colors, warranted pure wool; sold everywhere at 50c, our price 39c a yard.

15 pieces genuine Jamestown Novelty Goods will be sold at 25c a yard. Beautiful patterns.

15 pieces all-Wool Cashmeres, 46 inches wide; retails in every store at 50c, now at 33 1-3c a yard.

15 pieces extra quality Novelties, warranted pure Silk and Wool; regular value 75c, now 48c a yard.

ODDS AND ENDS OF BLACK HENRIETTAS, BLACK NOVELTIES, SERGES, ETC., worth not less than 75c, now all go at 47c a yard.

Fancy Plaids, all-Wool, 39c. Half-Wool Plaids, 25c. Boucle Cloths, 75c, etc.

5 pieces heavy Satin, 30 inches wide, black only; regular value $1.50, now 98c for a few days only.

LINING DEPT.

All Soft-finish Cambrics 4c
Fine Fancy Black Silesias 9c
Plain Silesais now at 7c
Grass Cloths now at 8c
Chamois for sleeves 19c
Cotton Ducks now 8c, etc., etc.

LACE CURTAINS

TOO MANY TO QUOTE PRICES.

We guarantee to return money for any pair of Curtains leaving our store unless perfectly satisfactory. Our prices are always the lowest. Chenille Portieres as low as $1.89 a pair.

TABLE LINENS

Napkins and Towels.

5 pieces Silver Bleached Damask, 58 inches wide, lovely patterns, now as a leader, 25c a yard.

5 pieces extra heavy Pure Linen Cream Damask, 62 inches wide, cut from 50c to 35c a yard.

3 pieces Red Damask at 10c a yard.

25 dozen Napkins, ¾-size, reduced from $1.25 to 89c a dozen.

20 Ready-made Table Cloths, bleached, large size; former price $1.50, now 87½c.

50 dozen Huck Towels at 47c a dozen.

25 dozen Pure Linen Huck Towels, 45 inches long, 20 inches wide; regular price 20c, now 12½c each.

20 dozen Damask Towels, 45 inches long, 20 inches wide, very heavy; regular 20c quality, now 18c each.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

WEATHER TOO WARM; STOCK TOO LARGE—We have determined to close out our entire line. Read prices:

50 Comforts for double bed at 55c each, worth $1.

25 Comforts for double bed at 69c each, worth $1.

25 Comforts, Sateen covering, pure white Cotton, regular price $1.75, now at $1.25.

25 Home-made Comforts, large size, Silkaline and Sateen coverings, worth, $2.50, now $1.50 each.

Cotton Blankets, 49c a pair.

25 pairs of all-Wool Blankets in red or white, large size, regular $4 goods, now to be closed at $2.59 a pair.

DOMESTIC DEPT.

25 pieces extra heavy Canton, 12½c quality, now at 8 1-3c.

50 all-Wool heavy Flannel Skirts, 2½ yards wide, 40 inches long, regular price $1, now 69c each.

10 pieces Eiderdown, all colors, worth 50c a yard, now 35c a yard.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WOOL MITTENS

Children's Double Wool Mittens in black goods sizes, well worth 12½c, for this week 4c

Ladies' Fine all-Wool Cashmere Mittens, in black, all sizes, regular 19c value, this week 9c

Ladies' Superior Cashmere Gloves and All-Wool Saxonies, worth 29c, for this week 17c

Ladies' Extra Fine Cashmere Jersey Glove, fine gauge, fast black, guaranteed, never sold for less than 35c, for this week 23c

Ladies' Taffeta Jersey Gloves, fast black, imported stock, fleece lined, extra quality; this Glove is the best made for finish and elegant fit; regular 69c value, for this sale 39c

KID GLOVES

You wonder why we can sell a better Kid Glove than other stores, but you need not. We have many reasons: First, we are satisfied with small profits and quick sales; second, we have a friend in the business and get choice goods. Our $1.50 Glove is better and cheaper than any Real Kid Glove shown; for this week you can buy this same Glove 98c

Ladies' Kid Gloves, to close about 15 dozen 6, 6¼, 6½, grays and browns, regular $1 and $1.25 value, for 29c

Ladies' Kid Mittens in tans and Browns 69c

Children's Kid Mittens, tans, assorted 49c

Children's Lined Kid Gloves, fur topped, regular 75c Gloves, for this week 39c

HANDKERCHIEFS

Ladies' Colored Border Handkerchiefs 1c

Ladies' Colored Border Handkerchiefs, 3c and 3c

Ladies' Colored Border Handkerchiefs, worth 15c, now 5c

Ladies' Embroidered Corner and Motto Handkerchiefs for the holidays, our price 8 1-3c

Ladies' Plain White Handkerchiefs, white fine large initial in corner; regular 25c value, for this week 10c

Ladies' Pure Silk Embroidered and Plain Japanese Silk, in white and colors, regular 15c value 8 1-3c

Ladies' Pure Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, full size 19c

Choice assortment of Pure Silk Embroidered Handkerchiefs for Ladies, regular value 35c, at 15c

GENTS' PLAIN WHITE HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS 5c

Gents' Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 4c

Gents' all-Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, worth 25c, at 25c

Gents' Colored Border Pure Silk Handkerchiefs, in white and fancy centers, regular 50c goods, now 25c

Gents' Pure Silk Crepe, Black Silk, White Silk, Colored Silk, fine Japanese goods, regular value 50c, at 25c

Special values for Ladies' Crepe Mufflers, fancy tape border, black, yellow, white, navy and other colors; never sold less than 75c, for this sale 39c

NOTIONS

Buttermilk Soap, 5c.
Clark's Mile End Best Crochet Cotton, in colors, 4c.
Clark's Spool Cotton, 4c.
Silk Twist, 1c each, 6 for 5c.
Twin Dress Stays, 8 1-3c.
Skirt Velveteen Binding, 8c.
Dress Buttons, fine assortment of styles, 2c card, 1c dozen.
Hand Mirrors, fine oak frame, worth 50c, at 25c.
Hose Supporters in black and white, 10c.
The Paris Hose Supporters, in silk band, 19c.

CHILDREN'S CAPS

Tam O'Shanters in all colors, about thirty styles to select from, regular 75c caps, at 49c.
Boys' Caps, 25c and 39c.
Children's Toques, 25c and 39c.

BABY CAPS

In large variety of styles, in Lawn, Satin and heavy Colored Silk, from 25c to $1.50 each.
Ice Wool Shawls, 69c.
All-Wool Fascinators, in black, white and pink, 25c.
Children's Wool Sacques, 25c and 50c.

CHILDREN'S FUR SETS

In Mink, Angora, Nat. Coney and Black Coney, Beaver and Seal, to close about 50 sets, worth from $2.50 to $5 per set, your choice 98c.

UMBRELLAS,

Ladies and Gentlemen.

Ladies' Natural Wood Handles, Twill Cloth, color warranted, for 59c.
Ladies' Gloria Silk Natural Wood Handles, Shepherd Crooks and Loops, regular $1.25 grade, at 98c.
Ladies' Extra Fine Twill Silk, Fancy Handles, French Horn, Natural Wood, gold and silver mounted, black bone, etc., regular $2 grade, $1.39.
Gentlemen's fine 28-inch frame Umbrellas, $1.
Choice selection of Rose's Patent Leather-covered Umbrellas, from $3.75 to $5.50.
Ladies' Choice Umbrellas for the holiday trade, in real Pearl and Gold and Silver Handles, from $2.50 to $5; Pure Silk.

HOSIERY

Ladies' Fast Black Hose, 7c.
Ladies' Imported Hermsdorf Dye, black, seamless, all sizes, regular 20c grade, at 10c.
Ladies' Fast Black Fleece-lined Hose, 10c.
Children's all-Wool Hose, 4 to 5, 10c.
Children's Fine Cashmere Hose, silk heel and toe, in fancy colors, regular 35c grade, 19c.
Ladies' Fine all-Wool Hose, 19c.
Ladies' extra fine Fleece-lined, Ribbed top, full regular made, Hermsdorf dye, regular 39c Hose, for one week, 25c.
Men's Fast Black Half Hose, 12½c.
Men's all-Wool Hose, in natural and Camel's Hair, white heel and toe, regular 25c grade, 17c, 3 pairs 50c.

UNDERWEAR

Ladies' Fleece-lined Vests and Pants, Egyptian yarn, silk crochet trimmed, worth 39c, for this week, 25c.
Ladies' Natural Half-Wool and Cotton, in all sizes, 2 to 6, regular 75c grade, now 49c.
Children's Combination Suits, 39c.
Ladies' Combination Suits, 49c.
Ladies' all-Wool Combination Suits, in black, natural and white, from $1.50 to $5 suit.
Children's Ribbed Vests and Pants, natural and white, reduced from 39c to close about 15 dozen, 12½c.
Men's Fine Merino Shirts and Drawers, 19c.
Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 39c.
Men's Extra Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, worth 75c, now 45c.
The Genuine Wright's Fleece Underwear, silk-bound and full made, regular price $1.25, our price 89c.
Men's Fine all-Wool Shirts, in navy, brown and gray, regular $1.50 grade, 98c.
Boys' Outing Flannel Shirts, 19c.
Extra Heavy Canton Flannel Drawers, 19c.
Men's Scarlet Shirts, all-Wool, 59c.

PHYSICIANS.

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Telephones—Office, 901; residence, 427.

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For Treatment of
Nervous and Mental Diseases.
124 NORTH ALABAMA ST.

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