

TRIPLETS AND ALL CRAZY.

Doctors at Bellevue Surprised by the Basset Sisters. What the doctors at Bellevue Hospital, New York, regard as one of the most peculiar cases in the history of lunacy was reported at the hospital the other day.

On the records of the institution appear the names of Elizabeth Bassett, thirty-five years old, Susan Bassett, thirty-five years old, and Millie Bassett, thirty-five years old. Brooklyn, appears the name of Millie Bassett, thirty-five years old, Brooklyn.

The three women are triplets and are suffering from insanity, says the New York Sun. About six weeks ago Annie and Ellen Taylor, twin sisters, were admitted into the insane asylum at Bellevue Hospital.

When the two women entered the insane pavilion Susan began to explain to Dr. Douglass, the physician in charge, the nature of her sister's ailment. She talked rationally at first, but finally became very excited and began to be incoherent. The doctor watched her closely, and then, to the amazement of the nurses and attendants, said:

"Why, this woman is a good deal crazier than I think her history had better be taken also." Susan did not seem surprised at the announcement. She gave her name, age and address, and said that she was from New York. She said her nearest friend was Mrs. Sarah Wood of Brooklyn, and that she had been in St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn.

The case seemed of so much interest that a message was sent to Mrs. Wood telling her that her sister had been admitted to the hospital. When Mrs. Wood received the news she considered it her duty to inform the doctor. She said that her sister had been in St. John's Hospital, suffering from a supposed nervous trouble. When she heard the condition of Susan and Elizabeth she was appalled, and she was accompanied by a physician to the Bellevue Hospital.

In the meantime the other sisters had been declared insane and were committed to the state lunatic asylum. The third sister was taken to Dr. Wallace, who discovered, much to his astonishment, that she, too, was a triplet. The doctor who had her in charge said that she was all right when she left St. John's Hospital. The doctor who had her in charge said that she was all right when she left St. John's Hospital.

Under the head of "Medical Electrical Frauds" may be classed all electro-galvanic belts, shields, insoles, brushes and rings. They are all absolutely worthless so far as any electric or magnetic effects are concerned. Imagination is a wonderful aid in the treatment of diseases, especially in the case of the insane.

A DOMESTIC DRAMA.

What the Passengers on an Eastern Road Heard and Saw. From the Chicago Tribune. Coming over on the Michigan Central the other day a tall, fine appearing man and a handsomely dressed, refined looking woman were seated just in front of a plainly dressed, sweet faced old lady about seventy years old.

Finally the son turned as the porter informed them of the dining car in the rear and said: "Well, mother, Emma and I will not be surprised to see you here. You know she needs a good warm dinner. You have brought your lunch, I see. I will send you in a good cup of hot tea," and the couple rose and passed into the dining car.

After they had left "mother" sat looking out of the window, and appeared to be in a thoughtful mood. She thought, not over-happily, perhaps, of the little woman who had brought up the little wicker black basket "son" had noticed and held it on her lap, fingering the ribbon it was tied with in a thoughtful way. Just as she opened it the train stopped at a station. The door was suddenly flung open and a cheery-faced, handsome blonde stepped in. He appeared to be looking for some one.

Finally his glance fell on the little old lady. "Mother," he cried in a delighted voice. "My John, my John, my John, you were clasped in a loving embrace so genuine to cause tears to rise in the eyes of one of the most interesting men I ever met." "Where are Frank and Emma?" he inquired.

"They have gone into the dining car. Emma isn't well, you know, and has to have good, hot dinner." She repeated this in an apologetic way, for she saw the look in John's eyes and she knew that the "read-and-Frank" was not her son, too? "But you didn't wish any dinner, I suppose you didn't wish any company with you? He saw it all at a glance, but he must not hurt his mother's feelings thus.

"And are you not glad to see me? Are you surprised to see me here? I am here instead of waiting until you get to Chicago. And now tell me, dear heart, isn't this dear old mother of yours the same as the one I took you to school with through so, as a smile rose on the faded sweet face, she said: "I am awfully hungry; I suppose you would like to eat a nice, hot dinner. No, no, no, I am not hungry, I am not hungry, I am not hungry."

They left the car when they met the other couple. "Hallo! John when did you get from?" "How do you do, Emma? I came, Frank, just in time to see our mother had a good dinner. I am glad to see you. When the passengers who saw a handsome man with a little black basket and a sweet-faced old lady through the crowd, a carriage was called and they drove off. No one seemed to see anything of the other couple.

COLLEGE GIRLS' FUN. A Lot of Freshwomen Give a Sensational Rise to the Venerable Pres. From the New York Advertiser. "They may talk about the college boys and their hazings and tricks, but for real genuine fun you can't beat the college girl," said a young freshwoman the other day. "Last year you know the men's college is right near our seminary, and so they call on us every evening—the president made a great rule."

"We declared that we must dismiss our guests at 9:30, and we decided we would not do it. After a great deal of plotting and planning we hit upon a delightful plan, and it was a great success. The boys secured a big basket and two ropes and a pulley for us, and this we hid during the day and at night fastened two great hooks on the sill of our study window. The boys sent up their cards in the basket, and after inspecting them with a lantern to make sure they were not burglars, we hauled them up."



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The little folks of The Evening Star Santa Claus Club have answered that question for themselves. Each one has taken a dime from his Christmas money to be used in helping the needy. Several thousands have already joined the club and the enrollment is still going on. The club is organized for the purpose of collecting funds and to employ the funds contributed to its treasury by friends of the movement in a manner that will do the greatest good to the greatest number. Subscriptions sent to The Star will be acknowledged and a receipt will be given for the same. The club will also provide for the distribution of the funds to the needy in a manner that will do the greatest good to the greatest number.

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Mayor Ochs of Chattanooga some time ago wrote to Secretary Herbert of the Navy Department requesting that one of the new cruisers be named in honor of that city. A letter received by the mayor from Washington gives indication that the request will be favorably considered.

Criminals' Bodies for the Doctors. Members-elect of the Ohio general assembly have received copies of a circular letter from Dr. J. S. Pyle of Canton, Ohio, urging the enactment of a law appropriating condemned criminals for medical research. He would have them placed under the influence of opium, in order that their brains may be laid bare for study and examination in living form by physiologists, and then painlessly killed by opiate.

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Police Saved Him From Violence. Hugh Higgins, proprietor of a restaurant at 209 South 7th street, St. Louis, was arrested Wednesday night on a charge of criminal assault on three girls, all under eleven years of age, whom he enticed into his place. He was held in the police station in the vicinity of the restaurant for several days, and the prisoner was hurried away to prevent violence.

Not at All New to Him. From the Chicago Tribune. "This is a photograph of my brother," said the young woman who was showing the family album to the visitor from the far west. "Poor Jack! He's in trouble at college. He's fond of horses, and has wasted so much time training his team of boys that the college authorities have suspended him. Did you ever hear the name of 'Why, yes,' said young Mr. Lariat. 'It's a common thing in Arizona for men to be so much fond for horses.'"

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Mayor Ochs of Chattanooga some time ago wrote to Secretary Herbert of the Navy Department requesting that one of the new cruisers be named in honor of that city. A letter received by the mayor from Washington gives indication that the request will be favorably considered.

Criminals' Bodies for the Doctors. Members-elect of the Ohio general assembly have received copies of a circular letter from Dr. J. S. Pyle of Canton, Ohio, urging the enactment of a law appropriating condemned criminals for medical research. He would have them placed under the influence of opium, in order that their brains may be laid bare for study and examination in living form by physiologists, and then painlessly killed by opiate.

Knabe Planes, 817 Pennsylvania avenue, Eugene A. Albert, from the latest conviction in the case of the New Orleans world's exposition in 1884-85. He published much literature on drinking waters, foods, drugs, etc., for the State of North Carolina, and was elected technical education in various papers and lectures, and was instrumental in the establishment of an industrial school at Raleigh, which has since become a college of agriculture and mechanic arts.

Police Saved Him From Violence. Hugh Higgins, proprietor of a restaurant at 209 South 7th street, St. Louis, was arrested Wednesday night on a charge of criminal assault on three girls, all under eleven years of age, whom he enticed into his place. He was held in the police station in the vicinity of the restaurant for several days, and the prisoner was hurried away to prevent violence.

Not at All New to Him. From the Chicago Tribune. "This is a photograph of my brother," said the young woman who was showing the family album to the visitor from the far west. "Poor Jack! He's in trouble at college. He's fond of horses, and has wasted so much time training his team of boys that the college authorities have suspended him. Did you ever hear the name of 'Why, yes,' said young Mr. Lariat. 'It's a common thing in Arizona for men to be so much fond for horses.'"

THE SANTA CLAUS CLUB.

A Way Provided for Sharing Christmas With the Poor.

"We choose this time because it is a time of all others when want is keenly felt and abundance rejoices. What shall I put you down for?" "Maybe not exactly the same words are spoken, but exactly the same appeal is made to many an old Scrooge today. If no one comes around with a subscription book, the wistful, pinched faces of half-cold little ones on the street, the look of suffering of many poor women, the dull despair in the faces of weary men vainly searching for employment, makes the appeal to those who can reach such language with eloquence more touching than any tongue ever knew. So to every one rejoicing in abundance at this season the question comes, 'What shall I put you down for?'"

The little folks of The Evening Star Santa Claus Club have answered that question for themselves. Each one has taken a dime from his Christmas money to be used in helping the needy. Several thousands have already joined the club and the enrollment