

HE LIVES UNDER WATER.

MAN WHO LIVES UNDER THE WATER

An Englishman Builds a Big Glass House in the Middle of a Deep Lake.

BRILLIANTLY LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY

Lilies on the Surface Supply Air Through Stems and Covered Passage Leads to Land.

SUBMARINE FISHING THROUGH AUTOMATIC VALVES

(Copyright, 1896.)
For originality and luxury Americans are thought to surpass the world, but all their efforts have been outdone by an Englishman, whose recent happy thought places him in the front rank of inventors and discoverers, besides setting him down as the author of a new means of amusement.

This Englishman, whose name is Pentland, has built a house in the middle of a lake upon his country property, and he is entertaining the celebrities of England and Scotland in his submarine abode.

The plan of the house is not unlike that of other houses. There is a dining-room, a small reception room and a servant's quarters. There are no sleeping rooms built as yet, as the guests go home every night and sleep on land. But that is a small matter yet to follow. The house as it stands would drive Jules Verne, who thought his Nautilus hardly possible, to the very verge of incredulity and wonder.

Upon the estate of this Englishman there was a small lake five miles in circumference and perhaps a mile across at the widest. This makes a fair-sized lake for purposes of beauty and for fishing, but for sailing a yacht it is too small for pleasure. One day while reading a scientific book a thought came to the owner of the lake.

DIGGING THE FOUNDATION.

Calling together his landscape gardener, his consulting engineer and some drainage experts, he ordered them to drain the lake dry and make it possible to work within the excavation where the lake was.

As soon as the water was drained off by temporary pipes, he called his workmen and set them digging upon a trench. It was for a foundation to a future house. In the bottom of the trench was laid concrete. Above that was stone tightly sealed. Above that was more concrete. Then came a solid flooring, into which no water could possibly penetrate, no more than through a stone pier.

Now from the foundation of the structure there were erected walls of solid plate glass. These were very heavy, and there were several thicknesses of them to make the walls strong and proof against the beating of waves. Last of all a glass roof was laid on. This work went slowly along, because it had to be done in the most careful manner. The smallest error, one unperceived crack, a weak place in any part of the work, and the house would not have been water tight.

Leading from this glass house in the middle of the lake a passageway was built. This had a stone floor, glass sides and a glass top. It led to land upon the shores of the lake. Here a beautiful lodge was constructed and fully furnished. At the rear of the lodge was a door which opened upon a flight of stone steps, enclosed with glass, down which one could travel through the glass passage into the glass house beyond. Nothing more complete could have been invented.

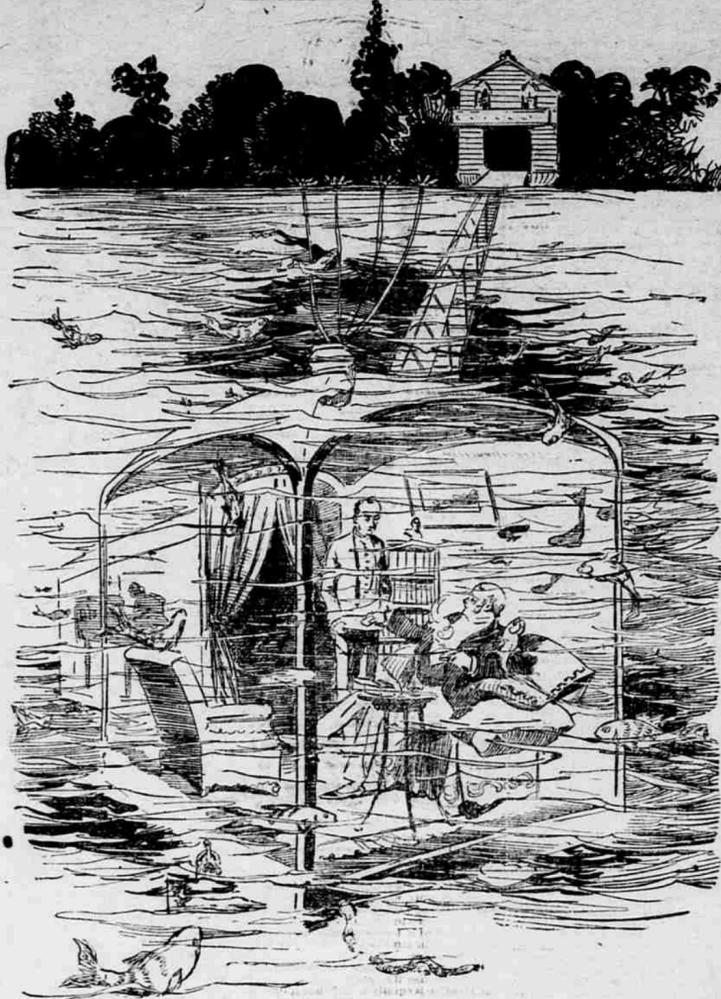
The inventor had in mind a marvellous structure in the heart of a forest, but it is doubtful if his operations on land can equal those on sea.

A CURIOUS CASE.

Colored Man Who, When Walking, Would Always Trend to the Left.

After the battle of Bull Run, when the whole country was holding up its hands in dismay and breathing hard in its first realization that the war was not, after all, to be a picnic for the Northern troops, I, together with many other doctors and surgeons, rushed into Washington from distant cities, says a writer in Harper's Magazine. I was taken one rainy night by a high old negro woman to her cabin, on the edge of the city. She came to me in tears. "Doctah, I des wisht you come an' see my John. He 'pears monsvous cur'ous, an' he act des like he 'strated."

After a few minutes I found her son, a tremulous fellow, as black as coal, and evidently an athlete, with no evidence of a wound upon him, but with a tendency to bear off to one side as he walked, an apparent inability to talk, and possessed of an effort to march and keep time to martial music, which he could not do. Aunt Martha, as she called herself and asked me to call her, told me that her son had always been strong and healthy, and that when he left Washington with the army he was perfectly sound and "des like de rest" of de folks, but dey fetch him back to his pe' ole mammy des like yo' see him.



The Englishman Who Is Entertaining Himself and Friends With the Marvels of the Water as Seen in a Glass House in His Lake.

doctah, an' I des skeered plumb outen my wits, dat I is."

I examined John carefully and could find out the least thing the matter with him, and half believed he was shamming. The room was whitewashed, and I noticed a streak entirely around it that was so evenly drawn that it attracted my attention, but in the stirring events of those days I really paid scant heed to so trifling a case as John's, and so apparently trivial an indication as was that level streak on the wall. His mother was still talking.

"De reason dat all de talkes and chere is in de floor, doctah, is dat John, he des runs mineral 'em if dey does't de wall. 'Pears like he des 'bleed' 'em along close up as eber he kin. Dat dar streak is what his elscrapes along all day an' all night, 'cep when somebody's stin' 'holdin' his han', 'er feelin' his pulst, like you is now."

Young and inexperienced as I was, even this did not give me a clue, and I left Aunt Martha and John, after giving some trifling advice and remedy, both of which I knew to be innocuous.

I spent several years in Paris and in Germany taking up the threads of the war, and he is today supporting Aunt Martha by driving a carriage one of the best-known senators at the capital. I still look upon John as about my most valuable piece of stage property, so to speak, in surgery.

There has never come a glimmer of memory to him of the twenty-odd years that I have been circling around him. The war and his experience up to that time when he was struck on the head, most likely by a piece of spent shell, are as if they were yesterday in his memory, and his mind is as clear and as good as the average of his race and condition; but where that mind was and how it was occupied during those years is a never-ending query to me, all the more, perhaps, because it does not trouble or puzzle him in the least.

ASSOCIATION OF UNDERTAKERS.

Have Banded Together in Missouri in Order to Educate One Another.

Kansas City Times.
Associated undertakers in Missouri have decided to educate themselves and others in the same line of business in the technical branches of their work. The Missouri Funeral Directors' Association will establish a permanent school in Kansas City, giving three courses of lectures each year, beginning this year, September 10, the second, January 12, 1897, and the third course commencing the second Tuesday in May, when the annual meeting takes place. The association will give the widest scope to this plan of education. The most experienced undertakers and embalmers will deliver lectures, and everything relating to the theory and practice of embalming will be treated. The chief of the profession will also be expounded, the idea being to build up a knowledge of the work that will serve as a protection to all members of the association and the profession gener-

ally. Headquarters for the initial session of this kind will be at 1409 Grand avenue, but a large hall in which to hold the lecture courses will be secured.

The Missouri association has amended its constitution so that Kansas undertakers are eligible to membership, and many funeral directors from that state will probably attend the lectures.

That many undertakers die from disease contracted by handling dead bodies is a fact of which all those engaged in the business are aware. If great care is not exercised in some cases where death results from contagious diseases, and matter from the body gets on a wound or sore spot on the undertaker's hand or elsewhere, or in the case of a patient who has died of diphtheria, pneumonia, death may ensue. At the coming course of lectures illustrations of how disease germs are hatched, methods for disinfecting and other like matters will be shown and taught to those who bury the dead.

DRIVING DEER TO CAMP.

Hunters Do Not Shoot Their Game at a Distance From Home.

New York Sun.

Tired hunters a long way from home, a wounded deer in front of them, have sometimes been able to drive their deer toward camp to save themselves the labor of carrying it. John Jones, of Northwood, N. Y., has such a story, which he tells when sitting before the camp fire or as he pumps the bellows in his blacksmith shop.

When he was a young man the deer were plenty across the creek a half-mile from his father's house. He used to go over there hunting, and seldom failed to get a deer. One fall, very late in the season, he was wading through a foot of snow, still hunting. He had no luck till along about the middle of the afternoon, when he was on his way down a steep bank through the woods.

While going across a gully high up on a log he saw a little oval spot four rods away in a clump of brush. Only a still hunter would have seen it. He got his rifle ready and said, "Sh—!" The spot leaped up, and a full-grown buck made a dash up the gully bank, but a bullet hit it in the hip and almost disabled it. Jones loaded his gun and started after it. He saw that it was badly hurt, and so was in no hurry to kill it, for the deer was headed in the direction he wanted to go. The deer grew so weak that the hunter got up to it and made the deer run on. He cut a birch switch and succeeded in driving the poor beast clear down to the slip banks, where he killed and dressed it.

Charles Albertson writes to Recreation telling how he failed to drive a deer that he had wounded. He had got a shot, breaking a forward leg of the deer, and his dog, after a long chase, and brought it to bay. Then Albertson conceived the idea of driving it to camp. He tied a rope about its horns, and with a switch endeavored to force it along. But the deer, cornered and wounded, was desperate. It lowered its horns and made for the man. The man dodged and was hit by the animal's breast and lunched sideways for a foot. In spite of that he tried again, and again got attacked. Then he killed the deer and carried it to camp.

THE BICYCLE MOUTH A BEAUTY DESTROYER

Distressing and Unbecoming Malady That Is Afflicting Devotees of the Wheel.

THE CRUMBLED TEETH OF NERVOUS RIDERS

Anxious Ones Overlap Their Set Teeth and Almost Give Themselves Lockjaw.

THE LUNGS AFFECTED BY HABITUALLY OPEN MOUTH

Physicians and dentists are complaining of the peculiar nature of the mouths that are brought to them as cases requiring treatment. For some time these have baffled their efforts. But the reason for the trouble has been discovered, and hence the cure made easier.

These mouths that have been disturbing specialists are now known as "the bicycle mouth." Peculiar formations of the teeth and lips and of the lines around them take place as the result of riding the wheel, and these are so pronounced as to be a menace to good looks, and in some cases a menace to health. There are different forms of the trouble, all coming under the name of the bicycle mouth.

One of the most peculiar of them all is the one that is commonest. This is the bicycle open mouth. The patient, when he or she visits the physician, has a half-open mouth, through which the breath passes irregularly and with a gasping feeling, which affects the heart.

The most common complaint of not being able to breathe through the mouth and of a great dryness of the throat from breathing constantly and quickly in the open air. There is also a soreness of the lips from the same cause.

The remedy for this is a treatment of the organs of respiration. The nostrils must be doctored until they can allow full, clear breathing, and the patient must ride slowly until accustomed to breathe through the nose. The cause of the trouble is primarily fright. When first learning the patient has a gasping feeling, and opens the mouth to get breath when scared at obstacles. Finally the breathing through the mouth and throat becomes permanent.

The cause of the trouble is the habit of breathing with the mouth open is the most difficult one physicians have to combat.

CAUSE FOR A DENTIST.

Dentists come in for their share of bicycle troubles. One of these had a case come to him of a woman who complained of constant toothache. Investigation proved every tooth in her head to be loose. Still she complained of toothache and pain in the jaws.

The dentist, who was a very clever practitioner, suspected the cause. "Are you nervous?" he asked.

"Yes," responded the patient.

"Then the trouble is with the muscles and nerves of the face."

An examination brought out that the woman had been riding the wheel with her teeth tightly set. So rigidly did they overlap each other that a pain resulted from the compression. This continued until there developed a muscular trouble of the nerves of the face, hence the pain. The remedy for this was a doctoring of the nerves and the wearing of some device near the mouth. The patient resolutely ate hardened licorice drops, sucked lemon drops and kept her teeth apart while wearing undressed.

A case that travels frequently to the dentist is one of crumpled teeth. This is the case where nervousness has caused the teeth to be ground together while cycling. The effort in the limbs has caused a reactive effort upon the other muscles traveling upward to the teeth, which were ground and gritted with each recurring muscular exertion. The worst cases of crumpled front teeth have resulted from this. Filing and the refined arts of dentistry are called in to make the teeth right again. The permanent cure is hard to find. The chewing of gum is about the best thing, if the patient can be kept resolutely at it. A different texture and flavor of gum keeps the chewing gum taste alive and one's "gum appetite" up.

WINKLED MOUTHS.

Specialists who keep the complexion and face good are the ones who complain the most bitterly of the bicycle mouth. There are some people to whom that they would willingly pay to stay away. These are the cases of persons who pay beauty specialists for their work and who hold them responsible for wrinkles and defacements.

The bicycle wrinkles are the hardest things in the world to fight. They come in an evening and stay forever. They are caused by anxiety and are upon the mouths of those who dread car tracks and stand in terror of brewery wagons. The mouth is drawn downward as for a cry and a little batch of wrinkles appear close together. They are worse than crow's feet, which come gradually, but they mark a careful rider. This mouth is found upon men as well

as women, perhaps more frequently upon men, because nearly every man who has a woman to worry about as well as himself. The mouth of the feminine scorch is a funny thing. She does not bring it to a doctor for treatment, but apparently glories in it. You see it every where. The lip characteristics are compressed lips, corners, a straight lined mouth and nostrils slightly dilated. This is the mouth of the girl who rides hard and fast and who keeps her wind well. This mouth upon a regular face is too severe; upon a round face it is unbecoming, but upon a certain Japanese style of pugnant face it is as pretty a mouth as one would want, but this style of beauty and this mouth seldom meet. You see all sorts of faces defaced with the set-right mouth.

The mouth that is not affected is the full, non-nervous mouth. This permits the lips to meet over the teeth or to draw back from them. There is a constant change and no wrinkles result. Of all the riders, about one percentage only have this lucky mouth. It shows a lack of nerves and a great presence of mind and assurance. It is the mouth you find in the quieter walks of life and sometimes upon stage women.

MOUTH OF SCORCHER.

The scorching mouth is one of which men complain. The muscles become set around the mouth and will not relax and white. For them there is massage as for the women. But with the wrinkled bicycle mouth both men and women must suffer if not affected.

The physician who has had most of these cases says he would advise all cyclists to preserve the same use of the mouth upon the wheel as when walking or reading. Notice if the corners of the mouth are naturally drawn down, and then notice them upon the wheel. If you find you are affecting an unnatural expression, change at once before it is too late.

One of the cases that caused considerable annoyance was of a girl who laughed constantly when riding. Her own awkwardness, the remarks of the crowd, the slights of the street, and the loveliness of life a wheel affected her like a face comedy, and she laughed and laughed. Pretty soon there came wrinkles in the cheeks, and the dimples that were there sunk into hollows. She lost a little flesh and the accentuation of the lines in the face. She cannot control that laughing habit and today that girl is a wreck as far as physical beauty is concerned.

It is claimed that there is a great deal of character to be read in the shape of the bicycle mouth. Nervous, irritable dispositions are invariably shown and those "easy to get along with" can be read from the calm expression of the mouth under trying conditions. The set mouth is the one that keeps its rapid curve and is not injured as to the teeth.

Another very distressing form of bicycle mouth is that of muscular tension. This feels and looks like lockjaw, and is, indeed, very near relative to it. There is an intense nervous strain and the patient clenches her teeth. After doing this repeatedly she becomes weak in these muscles and the teeth close spasmodically and remain shut tightly until the muscles again relax. This condition must be treated at once, or it becomes an inconvenient and serious disease.

There is no real reason for the bicycle mouth any more than there is for the humped back rider, but the trouble is one does not know how to get it. It has become so pronounced that friends speak of them. The bicycle mouth can be relaxed with chewing gum and hard candies, and treated by massage and soothing powders, and the mouth of the man or woman who rides can be made as beautiful as the lips become redder from the exercise and a full expression is given the mouth, while the skin glows with health.

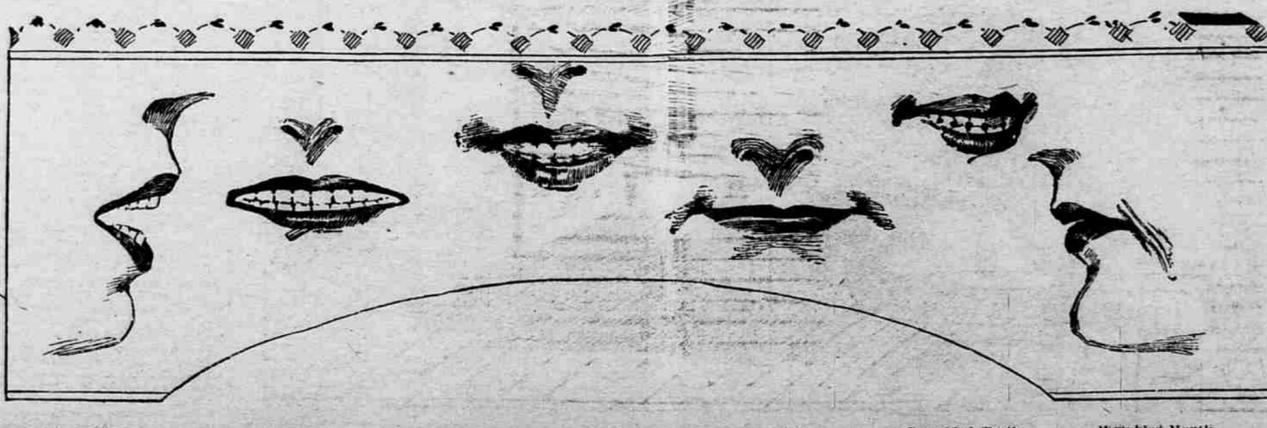
MARYLAND AND THE OYSTER.

One-third of the World's Supply Produced in the Waters of the State.

Philadelphia Times.
The waters of Maryland produce one-third of the total supply of oysters in the world. It yields twice as many of these luscious bivalves as are grown in all foreign countries combined. Maryland has about 400,000,000 bushels of the toothsome mollusks. These have sold for the enormous sum of \$260,000,000. Almost all of this country is dependent for the abundance and cheapness of this article on the supply of the Chesapeake. From here also comes very nearly all of the oysters used for canning. In fact, the output of this industry of Maryland is equal to one-sixth of all the fisheries of the United States put together.

The quantity of oyster shells landed upon the shores of Maryland during the last century has been reckoned at 12,000,000 tons. Until very lately the canning firms have had much trouble in getting rid of the shells, having to pay, in fact, for the removal of all that they could not have away. Recently, however, they have been able to sell them. They are now shipped to all parts of the country and are utilized variously for roads, for lime and employed in a great many other ways. They are also being found to serve almost as well as stone in the manufacture of special grades of iron for railway beds. Cultivators of oysters also employ them, having found that they afford suitable surfaces for young oysters to attach themselves to. They are likewise used to some extent as chicken feed. They are very good for hens, the shells of eggs being largely made of them. The trade received \$25,000 in a single year for the empty shells.

Starfishes are the oyster's worst enemy. Other animals the young bivalves have to guard against are crabs and burrowing animals. They are also danger of being stifled by mud. In Pacific waters starfishes are their most dreaded foes. The starfish can thrive in the shell of the oyster, but always excites much interest. It is found in about 5 per cent of the bivalves. It is a sort of parasite of the oyster, whose shell protects it and whose food supports it.



Open Mouth, Set Teeth, Not Affected, Female Scorch, Crumpled Teeth, Winkled Mouth.

ELECTRIC SHOW UNDER WATER.

The house itself is lighted by electricity. Otherwise the light below would be dim and half the glories of the water lost. With these lights glowing there is a positive electric under the water. The fish rush towards the brilliant light, beating their heads against the glass, and the more sluggish of the marine inhabitants drag themselves there to be alongside the stone foundation and back in the light. It may be curious that brings them there, or it may be the hope of warmth, but there they are swimming close in such great quantities that at times the water looks like a sea of phosphorus. Strange to say, at this depth of perhaps fifteen feet the water has a green look, turning to black, and recalls unpeppably Bayard Taylor's emerald sea.

With such a multitude of the funny family floating around it, it is not to be wondered at that a mind so sportman-