TESTING THE MIND.

THE NEW SCIENCE IS CALLED PAIDOLOGY.

Valuable Results Have Already Been Produced—Minutest Detail of the Mental System Investigated—Tools Parents May Safely Apply.

WASHINGTON special: Every school teacher, father and mother, or indeed anyone who daily comes in contact with small children will be interested to learn of some wonderful revelations which are being made through a new science known as "paidology," or more literally, child study.

All of the large colleges and universities in the United States have now provided courses in what is known as the new psychology. Connected with these are completely equipped laboratories for studying the minutest details of the great mental system. The principal investigations in these workshops are made upon children. This is for the reason that most college students undertaking psychological courses are preparing to be pedagogues, that is to say, teachers of the young. The child-study laboratories in colleges bear to the department of education much the same relationship which the agricultural experiment stations connected with various universities bear to the department of agriculture—so far as is concerned the collection and diffusion of the knowledge obtained. Instead of planting with plants to learn the most desirable processes for their cultivation, the former experiment stations study the budding infant mind.

Reports upon the work done thus far in all of these laboratories have lately been collected at the bureau of education by Miss E. Toleman Smith, an educational specialist, to whom the writer is indebted.

It would appear that the child of the very near future is to enjoy an ideal school life. Every effort is being made by these expert paidologists to detect weaknesses in all of the State school systems. Although the youth of the present generation force many hundreds per cent better than did his grandfather, made to sit almost all day on a hard-seated stool, in constant fear of the nerve-shattering switch, the pupil of the twentieth century will be relieved of many discomforts at present existing.

It is the opinion of most child-students that our boys and girls are educated too much according to the average child's ability. The average boy can sit still a certain length of time, he can hear common conversation so many feet away, his nerves are sensitive to a certain degree, he can endure a certain amount of pain and exposure, he can work to a certain amount of light, he can study so much in a certain night, he can remember so much of his yesterday's lesson, and so on. But what is to become of him who is below the average? If below the average in hearing, sight, memory, nerve, strength, endurance, etc., must he be put back in a lower grade or given a chance to go ahead, provision being made for his weaknesses until cured?

In the model experimental laboratory for child-study is hung apparatus for studying the motor abilities, rapidity of actions, powers of attention, perception, memory, will, sensitiveness to fatigue, pain, and hundreds of other conditions both of children and matured persons. They are made to sleep on balances graduated to such fine points that the slightest irregularity of pulse, respiration, circulation, temperature, etc., may be detected. Mild doses of narcotics and nervines are given. The patient is put under an air pump and the effect of varying pressures of atmosphere against the entire surface of the body is observed. Certain muscles are worked until tired. The effects of hypnotism, electricity, varying degrees of light, heat and sound, and also of chemicals, both tasted and smelt, are also tested. All of these investigations are made without pain or discomfiture to anyone.

Where He Wrote His Will.

Strange things happen in Florida. A recent instance is reported by the Times-Union of Jacksonville.

One of the queer documents in the office of the county judge is a will written on a piece of unpainted plank five feet long and one foot wide. The plank was sawed out of the house of Mrs. Arnold, who lives just outside the city.

The plank was a part of the wall on a bed beside it lay a sick man, John M. O'Brien, whom Mrs. Arnold had befriended. Before he died he wrote on the plank in pencil these words:

"Mrs. Arnold, God bless her, shall have all I leave."

He left $500. The will is an unhandy document to file but it serves its maker's purpose.

His Idea of Distance.

A Windham county, Conn., man, who rounded out 75 years of his life without ever going more than 20 miles from his birthplace, was one day answering the questions of a distinguished western man, who had come on to the old town from beyond the Mississippi river to learn of the childhood of his father and mother, who were born in Windham county. The old native gave the westerner just the details the latter was seeking.

"And I suppose you have always lived around here," said the man from beyond the Mississippi.

"Oh, no," replied the native, "I was born two miles from here."—Philadelphia Record.

LEAPING WHALES.

Instances of These Leviathans Throwing Themselves Out of Water.

"Speaking of jumping," said an old seaman who had been watching some boys playing leap-frog on the sands, according to the Philadelphia Times, "let me tell you of the greatest jump ever seen. It was many years ago, when I was a little more than a lad, but I was now veteran on a whaleboat belonging to the ship Henry Hopkins. We had had luck for several weeks, when one day we sighted a big whale, and two boats set off in a race to see who would get there first. It was fairly smooth, what the sailors call a white-cap breeze, and our boats fairly flew over the water. Finally the whale came not 100 yards away, heading directly for us. The harpooner stood with his iron all ready to throw, while we grouped our oars nervously, prepared to jump at the word 'strike all,' that nearly always came when a whale was harpooned. Not a word was spoken and suddenly a mountain of black appeared, it seemed to shut off the entire horizon. Up it went until I distinctly saw a seventy-foot whale over twenty feet in the air hovering over us.

"The mate was the first to regain his senses and gave the command, 'Strike all.' Just as we were ready to spring overboard the boat shot back several feet and the next second the gigantic animal dived into the ocean, just grazing us, having completely passed over the boat to the bigger trap I ever heard of."

Such gigantic jumps are rare. A similar one was recorded by Dr. Hall, who at the time was a midshipman on the ship Leander. They were lying in the harbor of Bermuda, when all hands were attracted by the appearance of a very large whale that suddenly appeared in the harbor and seemed very much alarmed by the shallow water, floundering about violently. The young midshipman joined a boat's crew that started in pursuit and just as they were about to strike the whale disappeared, sinking out of sight, leaving a deep whirlpool, around which the boat shot. Hence it stopped to come the whale, having in all probability struck the bottom, and went into the air like a rocket. "So complete was this enormous leap," says Dr. Hall, "that for an instant we saw him fairly up in the air, in a horizontal position, at least twenty perpendicular feet above our heads. While in his progress upward there was in his spring some touch of the velocity with which a trout or salmon shoots out of the water, but he fell back again in the sea like a huge log thrown on its broadside, and with such a thundering crash as made all hands stare with astonishment, and the boldest held his breath for a time. Had the whale taken his leap one minute sooner he would have fallen plump on the boat."

ODD HAPPENINGS IN REAL LIFE.

A Western Passenger Train Held Up by a Swarm of Hornets.

A swarm of hornets held up a passenger train on the Chicago, Fort Madison & Des Moines railroad, and gave the trainmen and passengers a battle that will be remembered longer by far than if it had been against bandits, says an Ottumwa dispatch to the Cincinnati Tribune. The train was running slowly up a steep grade just outside the city, where the hillside is covered with trees. Suddenly Engineer Cunningham noticed a black mass moving through the air ahead of the train. Had he known what was coming he would have stopped his engine and backed to the next station. The small cloud soon developed into a swarm of hornets. The hornets noticed the slowly puffing engine and made for it. They attacked the engineer and fireman, who were forced to stop the train. It was a sultry day and all the car windows were open. This gave the hornets an opportunity to enter the cars and pester the passengers. It was an hour before the trainmen and passengers succeeded in driving away the hornets. A number of persons were severely stung. The train stopped at a farmhouse until the injuries could be attended to and then proceeded to this city.

ATCHISON GLOBULES.

As a rule, a good husband is a satisfied husband.

A man's sins will not find him out as soon as his wife.

What becomes of a man's respectability after death?

The best spiritual adviser a girl can have is her mother.

Society is now called The Haunt of the Unmarried Man.

It is odd that the best husband in town is treated like a dog.

The women do not admire a woman who works, but the men do.

A baby buggy is a good thing, but a man doesn't like to push it along.

The women can always find some excuse for the sins of a gallant man.

No wonder bees are profitable; they excel all they eat from the neighbors.

So many men go through life looking as if their wives had caught them at it.

A grocer never dares to keep good eating apples on exhibition at his store.

There are lots of good things in this world without anyone to push them along.

A man never looks in the dictionary as long as there is a woman around to ask.

When a man fails to attract attention in every other way, he goes to Europe.

There is a certain kind of man that no amount of effort will ever make a man out of.

When a western girl goes east, she returns with at least five new ways of using ribbon.

Do your neighbors like you? If they send you samples of their pie when they bake yes.—Atchison Globe.

A Generous Child.

A few days ago I had in to see a woman friend of mine—one of those dear conventional women who take life seriously, and wouldn't do an unusual thing for half your kingdom. While we were talking my friend's little daughter came into the room. She sidled shyly up to her mother.

"Mamma," she said, "may I go down to Mamie's just a minute?"

The lady looked surprised and the mother demurred. The little girl insisted.

"I have to go, mamma," she said.

"Why, dear?" asked her mother.

The little girl hesitated a moment and then, to the intense particular mother's dismay she cheerfully explained:

"Why, she said, 'I bet Mamie my chewing gum last night, and I want it myself now.'"—Washington Post.

A true Jest.

Youth's companion: Deathbed jokes are generally not authentic. The colored coachman attributed to Tom Hood, for instance—that he protested against blaming the undertaker who had blundered into coming before the great wit was dead, and said that the man had really come to see a lively Hood"—is known to be decidedly apocryphal.

Nevertheless, a remark somewhat of the same sort, which is attributed to Lord Chesterfield in his illness, is undoubtedly authentic. Chesterfield was very ill, and his death was only a matter of a few weeks; but his physicians advised that he be taken for an easy drive in his carriage, and he went out.

As the equipage was proceeding slowly along it was met by a lady who remarked pleasantly to the great invalid:

"Ah, my lord, I am glad to see you able to drive out."

"I am not driving out, madam," answered Chesterfield; "I am simply rehearsing my funeral."

The Atlantic Monthly for November will contain among other features three short stories, respectively entitled: In Harvest Time, by A. S. Kneeli; The Apparition of Grandfather Hill, by Rowland E. Robinson, and The Face of Death, by L. Dougall. There will also be an installment of Gilbert Parker's serial, The Seats of the Mighty, and Charles Egbert Craddock's The Mystery of Witch-Face Mountain is concluded.

The recent series of papers in the Atlantic has attracted more wide attention than George Birkbeck Hill's A Talk over Autographs. The fifth and last of the series appears in this issue. Lafcadio Hearn's contribution bears the suggestive title After the War, and is quite as readable as his other delightful studies of Japan.

Poems, schoolbooks, trade reviews and the usual departments complete the issue. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Notes by a Layman.

"Never operate if you can help it," said an old and eminent surgeon. "Let nature cure if possible."

"Operate with confidence as soon as possible, and let nature cure afterward," said a younger doctor.

The other doctors are wrangling to this moment over this issue.

The man whose one taken to be a country doctor, wearing a sack coat and a white necktie, awkward in gesture, not glib of speech, and deficient of manner, is now found to be one of the "star" city specialists, who is listened to with the most respectful attention.

Deafness Can Not Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is completely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

When Nearing an Iceberg.

The captain of an ocean steamer in most cases finds out when his ship is nearing an iceberg from the men in the engine room. When a steamship enters water considerably colder than that through which she has been going its presence is thus made known. Such water surrounds the vicinage of bergs for many miles. When the propeller's action, therefore, is accelerated greatly, without the steam power being increased, word is sent up to the officer on the bridge that icebergs may be expected, and a close lookout is established.

Young people will find much to interest and please them in the November number of Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hours for Boys and Girls. There is a sketch of Oliver Optic's life, an article giving some excellent hints for boys on buying and using a gun, by Will P. Pond, an interesting description of an incident of the war, by J. Frederick Thorne, a valuable paper on "Children in Japan," by A. H. de Guerville; an illustrated poem about an arithmetical puzzle, by Clifford Howard, a story for very little folks, a description of a new and exciting game for boys; several illustrated jingles, and a number of puzzles; while the two serial stories by Edward S. Ellis and Jeannette H. Walworth continue with increasing interest. A unique feature of this magazine, which starts in the November number, is the editor's talks about the new books for boys and girls, in which he points out what is best in the late juvenile publications. The number is splendidly illustrated.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Nuts Were Wasted.

The resources of a properly trained Bishop are practically inexhaustible. A short time ago I bought some very expensive hothouse grapes for a member of the family who had been sick, but they were not touched at the time, and I asked the maid to take them away. The next morning I went to her and told her to take the fruit to the sick room.

"Sure, ma'am, Oi can't. To myself thought to wanted them, they'd away!" with the peculiar stupid look an Irish girl puts on and takes off with ease.

"Throw away, Bridget!" I exclaimed aghast. "How could you be so stupid? Don't you know that food of grapes are so dainty expensive?"

"Don't be yer ooh, ma'am," Bridget said soothingly. "Sure, not one was wasted. Oi ate every good grape myself!"

Telja Cocoaine for Health's Sake

Will be rendered more beautiful, and the failures of fashionable dressing, if the ladies will take some with them. Its exceedingly delicate and refreshing perfume and exquisite toilet special recipe and superior necessity. Importers in all well wished to be convinced by it, and it is a convenient and reliable toilet requisite. It is a most beautifier and regulator of the complexion. It completely eradicates freckles and a tendency to sallowness and leaves a delicate.

How to Boast the Succulent Oyster.

Select large oysters and have them carefully thoroughly; then place them in the oven for a large fire with the round side of the shells down, so that when they open the liquor will not be lost. As soon as they do open remove the upper shell, sprinkle them with salt, pepper and chopped parsley, add a little butter and serve hot as possible on a bed of watercress. Oysters served in this way make an excellent first course at dinner if accompanied by thin slices of brown bread and butter.

Do You Speculate?

Then read for our book, "How to Speculate Successfully on Limited Margins in Stocks and Stock Markets." Mailed free. Cornstock, Hunter & Company, Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

The Emperor's Cousin.

Prince Albert of Prussia, the second cousin of the German emperor, has been made chief of the regiment of dragoons bearing his name. The prince is, with one or two exceptions, the tallest man in the army, being 6 feet 7 inches in height, and finely proportioned. He is by all means, since the death of Emperor Frederick, the handsomest member of the Hohenzollern family.

Fighting Tobacco Users.

By prompt and decisive action the management of railroads have run out of their employ all men who prefer getting drunk to holding steady situations, or who think they must drink to live. Now the superintendent of the Boston & Maine railroad has commenced war against tobacco consumers, and has issued a circular to his men which says: "Your attention is called to the fact that you are not allowed to use tobacco in any form whatever while on duty, nor on trains, or in the stations when off duty with uniform or badge on. This rule is imperative and must be regarded at all times." This may seem a little severe, and may force some men to take a day off occasionally for the purpose of chewing.

Parties desiring special, reliable and free information regarding Chicago or other eastern sections are recommended to correspond with Comstock, Hunter & Co., Rialto building, Chicago. When otherwise poor appears on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with this great railway of the West.

Mothers appreciate the good work

of Parker's Ginger Tonic with its varying qualities—a tonic to the pure stimulant, nourishing and nutritious.

If you can't laugh an apple you'll die an old maid.

When you come to realize

that your sins are as scarlet, the path, how grade for you feel, all the world of Homestead, Inc.

It takes two to quarrel, but only one to make up.

FITS—Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to fit patients. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The man whose heart is set on things terrestrial loses all when they perish.

"Hunter's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Courage not controlled by prudence is foolishness.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Moore, 319 W. 53d St., New York, October 29, 1894.

It's bad luck to cross a funeral procession.

Pain often concentrates all its Misery in **RHEUMATISM**

Use at once **ST. JACOBS OIL** if you want to feel it concentrate its healing to a cure.

Boston's Famed Brown Bread.

For one large loaf of bread: one three pints of sifted cornmeal, three pints of rye flour, one cup of good hop yeast and one cup of molasses. Mix very soft with warm water, pour the mixture into a round pudding tin and allow it to stand until light. Bake with a steady fire for three hours.

Hygeanna's Complexion Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Sunburn, Tan and Freckles. Cost more, but worth the difference. C. H. Clark, 1-3, P. Boston, Mass.

It costs more to be proud than it does to be generous.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth,

Be sure and let Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

We shall soon be hearing of the 47 made without.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and leads to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embodied in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

WELL MACHINERY

Standard machine throughout. Will drill wells, bore holes, operate pumps, lift water, run saws, thresh grain, etc. Sizes for hand and all surmounts. Sent on trial. Sizes for Farm and Town Wells, Catalogue free. Address Dept. 1 Sioux City, Iowa. The Howell & Chase Manufacturing Co., 1414 West Lincoln Street, Lincoln, Neb.

WANTED—A few live agents to write some good money making and useful articles, which should work for the selling. Good pay. Address A. W. Hall, P. O. Box 1, Ft. Dodge, Iowa.

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No other periodical has ever been able to announce articles by three Cabinet Ministers.

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It cured these two.

"My mother has been a great sufferer from asthma for ten years, and her recovery is almost without a parallel, on account of her advanced age and infirmity. She has been cured by the use of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—Louisa Baker, Tar Brook, N. S.

IT WILL CURE YOU TOO.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

"I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from dying of quick consumption."—Mrs. H. D. Darling, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1895.

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