ALL SANTA ROSA PAYS HOMAGE

Graceful Queen Helen Enthroned Ruler for a Day.

LITTLE TOTS LEAD IN MERRY-MAKING.

Marvels of Beauty Seen in the Juveniles' Floral Parade.

LONG LINE OF LILIPUTIAN TURNOUTS.

The Grand Ball at Night Ends the Pleasure of the Children's Festival.

SANTA ROSA, CAL., May 15.—The Juvenile Carnival of to-day was an unqualified success. Vainly the croakers and pessimists, who exist in every community, not excepting even the City of Roses, looked for an opportunity to say "I told you so." Not even the faintest shadow marred the loveliness of the scene. Children shouted from pure delight and their elders beamed with pleasure and good will as the many beautiful and unique features of the parade swept by. Shetland ponies, donkeys and trained dogs, resplendent in trappings of orange and white and drawing miniature vehicles loaded with children and flowers, were in evidence in such numbers as to make the omnipresent oldest inhabitant wonder where they all came from.

The festivities commenced at the residence of John P. Overton, on Cherry street, shortly after noon. There Queen Helen and her attendants were arranged in their regal robes and received the last loving touches from their proud mammas. Meanwhile an immense crowd had gathered under the trees of the coronation grounds. Soon the trumpets announced the approach of her Majesty and retinue, and the crowd parted to allow the showy equipage to pass.

The royal float was drawn by a magnificent tandem team and guarded by six outriders, dressed in the carnival colors. Four grooms in white duck suits led the horses. The float was draped in orange and gold and covered with callas. Queen Helen, looking dignified but happy, sat on a raised dais under a canopy of yellow tarletan and roses. Around her, in graceful attitudes, reclined her four maids-in-waiting, the maid of honor and the little flower-girls.

Those of the royal party left their places upon reaching the park and formed a procession to the throne. This was a raised platform under a canopy of trees, covered with La France roses and decorated with ivy. When the queen had taken her seat, Miss Marion Geary advanced to the front and said:

"As one of your loving and loyal subjects, it is my pleasure to place this crown, emblem of our devotion and of your royalty, upon your fair brow. Rule gently, Queen, and let us haste with joy to do your bidding."

Then there was a burst of music and the Queen, surrounded by a phalanx of glittering spears, was escorted back to her place upon the float. Preceded by the band, the parade moved down the crowded streets amid cheers and handclapping, in the following order: Grand Marshal Willie Stofen on a pony, Parke's Santa Rosa band, Police Department, guard of honor mounted on Shetland ponies, Mandolin Club in carriages, bicycles, tricycles, wagons, carriages, dogcarts and floats. After countermarching before the judges the prizes were awarded and the parade disbanded.

The judges were Mrs. Mark L. McDonald Jr., Mrs. A. P. Preston and Miss Rena Edwards.

The prizes were awarded according to class—a yellow ribbon denoting a first prize and green for a second. For the bicyclists the first prize was won by a double tandem decorated in white and pink, and ridden by Masters Shirley Burris and Earl Riley, and Misses Irena Woodward and Maybell England; second, Miss Juanita Wheeler; third, Miss Ada McDaniels.

Class B was for the tricylists, and the prizes were awarded to Jean Ross and Helen May McMeans.

In class G the children of J. E. Gannon won the first prize. This was one of the prettiest features in the parade. J. E. Gannon Jr., a flaxen-haired young gentleman of probably two summers and three winters, sat bolt upright in a tiny express wagon, calmly sucking his thumb. The wee wagon, decorated to produce the appearance of a white violet, was drawn by the occupant's two flaxen-haired sisters scarcely larger than himself. The effect of this lilliputian outfit on the crowd was electrical, and brought forth hearty and prolonged cheering all along the line.

The second prize in this class was won by Ralph Spencer with the aid of a little dog and a pony express wagon.

In class D, Sylvia Rose was first with a pug and cart. The prize for class E has not yet been awarded. In class F, equestrian, Ralph Beldon was first and George Prindle second. In class G, for pony carts and carriages, first was taken by Edna Harden and Gladys Eardly, with a Japanese donkey attached to a rose-covered cart; second, Olive Marshall; third, Grace King. Miss Dea's Dancing School in a Corinthian temple won first honors in class H, for floats, and Mrs. Monteith's Mandolin Club was second.

The carnival ball was a perfect fairy tale in real life, but more beautiful than any story-book yarn.

FIRE AT SANTA ROSA.

Grace Bros.' Brewery Wholly Destroyed by Flames.

SANTA ROSA, CAL., May 15.—The Santa Rosa brewery, owned by Grace Bros. of this city, was totally consumed by fire at an early hour this morning. The loss is about $30,000, with $12,000 insurance. The fire started in the malt-drier in the upper story and spread rapidly. The fire department was promptly on the scene, but was powerless to save the structure and directed its efforts toward saving the Santa Rosa Tannery and other adjoining buildings.

Pickpockets Land in Jail.

SANTA ROSA, CAL., May 15.—A trio of pickpockets took in the carnival here today and during the parade did a thriving business. J. H. Einhorn observed one of them with his hand in a women's pocket and informed the police. Two of the men took sudden alarm and ran down Fourth street, closely pursued by Marshal Steadman, who soon succeeded in landing both in jail. Several women reported the loss of their purses during the day. The men under arrest seem to be old hands at the work.

MODESTO FARMERS IN LUCK.

Become Millionaires Through the Death of a Relative.

MODESTO, CAL., May 15.—Two well-known farmers, ex-Assemblyman V. E. Bangs and R. E. Bangs, have received intelligence that they each inherit one-fifth of the estate of Henry Brees, their deceased stepfather. The estate is valued at from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000. Brees died at Kalamazoo, Mich., on April 30. He was a banker and his estate consists of bank stock, bonds and other securities, and real estate. The local heirs will go to Kalamazoo next Monday to claim their share of the property.

In Charge of Vallejo's Orphanage.

VALLEJO, CAL., May 15.—The Board of Trustees of the Good Templars' Orphans' Home met to-day and installed Past Chief Templar Winchester as superintendent, with full control of the home and farm. The position of matron, held by Mrs. Blume, was abolished and she was installed as housekeeper.

More Island's Naval Court Adjourns.

VALLEJO, CAL., May 15.—The trial of Lieutenant Carter before a naval court, which has been in session at the navy-yard for the past three weeks, has been concluded. The findings were forwarded to Washington to-day. It is surmised that they will be favorable to Lieutenant Carter.

ANIMALS KILLED BY TRAIN.

Foxes and Owls Often Victims—How Dogs Are Lured to Death by Foxes.

The report printed a few days ago that a buck deer had been killed by a train near Saville, L. I., reminded sportsmen of many similar tragedies of the animal world, comments a New York Sun writer. When the buffaloes roamed across the plains they not infrequently compelled trains to stop until the herds had passed. Antelopes were killed quite often by the locomotives.

The glare of the headlights at night seems to stupefy birds and beasts that cross railroad tracks. Owls are killed frequently, as well as many other birds, during the migrating season. An engineer on a New Jersey railroad, while passing through the pineries one night, heard a faint crash of glass above the roar of the train. Instantly the headlight went out, and the fireman went forward to learn the cause. A short-eared owl had flown into the glass, broken the chimney of the lamp and lodged against the reflector a dead bird.

The fox, in spite of its craft, is one of the animals most frequently killed by trains. The chances are that most of the foxes killed are young and inexperienced. In England foxes closely foilowed by a pack of hounds have been known to run in front of a train along the track, then jump off again before the train came up. The dogs would follow after in full cry and a dozen or more would be killed. One pack ran under the wheels of an express in their eagerness to get the fox.

Rabbits, wild turkeys, skunks, partridges, quail, squirrels, wild ducks and geese, and many other kinds of animals that abide near railroads have been killed by the trains.

Extracts From the "Stygian Punch."

EDITED BY JOE MILLER.

"I say, Adam," observed Darwin, meeting that venerable person on the street. "How about that theory of mine? Did the original man have a tail?"

"Yes," said Adam. "You hit it exacfly right."

"And why did it disappear?"

"I cut mine off," said Adam, with a wink at Confucius. "It irritated me so by following me about everywhere I went."

"What exactly was your reason for helping in the assassination of Cæsar?" asked Boswell of Brutus.

"Well, it was this way: The condition of the body-politic was pretty bad, and we felt that nothing short of a surgical operation could brace it up. So we used our knives, that was all," explained Brutus.

"What do you think of those autograph hunters, Noah?" asked Johnson.

"Autograph hunters? What are they?" replied Noah.

"Why people who hunt autographs, of course," explained Johnson.

"I really don't know enough about 'em to say," said Noah. "Fact is, I don't believe I ever even saw an autograph. We did't have any in the ark, I know. What kind of a looking beast is it?"

"I understand, from late news from the other side," said Scott, "that there is a great revival in interest in Scotch things."

"So I hear," drawled Thackeray, "but it will blow over."

"Why do you think so?" asked Scott.

"I never knew a Gael that didn't," said Thackeray.

"What was that fracas up at the opera-house last night?" asked Bonaparte.

"Oh, nothing much," said Shakespeare. "Captain Kidd had to be ejected, that's all. He insisted upon coming in at half price, because, he said, he was a Kidd."

"Queen Elizabeth is very tactful," said Raleigh enthusiastically. "She gave a luncheon to the Centaurs the other day, and, by Jove, she'd provided oats, terrapin, clover salad, and spring lamb, so that whether the Centaurs considered themselves men or horses they were provided for."

"That was a pathetic little story Peter Stuyvesant told the other night," said Munchausen.

"I didn't hear it," replied Boswell. "What was it?"

"Why, you know, he lost one of his legs in his early days," said Munchausen, "and, by Jove, when Charon rowed him over here from the other side, there it was standing on the wharf waiting for him!"

"Why did you decline a third term, Washington?" asked George the Third. "Too lazy?"

"No; not a bit of it," said Washington. "It was just to save my reputation. I felt, if I went on, there was danger of my degenerating into a king, and a King George at that!"

"Look here," said Shem to a famous oculist on the Styx, "you charge me 100 oboli for fixing me up, while old man Argus tells me your fee for him is only fifty."

"Well, of course," said the oculist. "He gives me all his business. You don't expect me to treat two eyes on the same terms that I give a man with a hundred of 'em, do you?"

HUMAN ODDITIES.

Ole Bull, the celebrated violinist, was such a master of the instrument that he could play a melody of considerable compass on only one string.

Lope de Vega was the most noted dramatist. There still remain over 1800 plays of his composition. About 300 of the best have been collected and published.

Goliah, the famous Philistine champion, was one of the tallest men of whom any measurements are recorded. His height was 6 cubits and a span, or about 10¾ feet.

Tamerlane enjoys the unenviable distinction of being the bloodiest conqueror in history. It is computed that during his wars nearly 4,000,000 of human beings were destroyed.

John Middleton, an English giant, born in 1578, was 9 feet 3 inches in height. His palm was 8½ inches broad, and from the carpus to the end of his middle finger was 17 inches.

Diaymus, the Alexandrian, was born blind, but, notwithstanding this defect, attained such great skill in mathematics, geometry and logic that he was reckoned one of the wonders of his age.

OUTLAW MILLER AGAIN IN PRISON

The Desperado Caught by a Posse Near Prescott.

Is Gaunt From Hunger and Suffering From a Bullet Wound.

Train-Robber Parker Still Succeeds in Eluding Arizona's Man-Hunters.

PRESCOTT, ARIZ., May 15.—L. C. Miller, who accompanied Train-robber Parker in his recent escape from the jail here, was captured this morning near Jerome Junction, twenty-five miles north of Prescott. He was gaunt from suffering and lack of nourishment, and limped badly from a gunshot wound. Contrary to the generally accepted story, he was not shot while with Parker south of Prescott. His wounds were received at the hands of Jailer Meador while he was escaping. Meador fired three shots while the men were leaving the courthouse, and Miller then received two flesh wounds. He separated early from Parker and the Mexican. The latter was badly wounded by the jailer, and Miller believes he has crawled away in some thicket and died.

Deputy Sheriff Fairchild of Coconino County arrested Miller without trouble. At Miller's request he was taken to the Flagstaff jail, as he feared a lynching if returned to Prescott.

The posse after Parker is still reported near Williams, but the prospects of a capture is no better than heretofore. Through raids on sheep camps, Parker now has a fresh horse and is well armed.

In the pursuing party are three of the best men Arizona could engage for such service.

They are Commodore P. Owens, Sheriff of Navajo County, renowned for bravery at Holbrook, where he single handed fought and killed four desperadoes in one battle; Sheriff Ralph Cameron of Cococino County, who knows every foot of the region, and Sheriff Ruffner of Yavapai County, who is so bitterly in earnest that he has offered $4000 reward on his own account. The posse is expected to run the fugitive into the impassable canyons that lead to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

WEBSTER'S SCHOOL DAYS.

He Was Considered a Dull Boy and Broke Down as a Declaimer.

"It is doubtful if, among that group of intellectual prodigies whose efforts in the courts of justice and in the National halls of legislation have been materially felt during our career as a nation, there can be found one whose early school days were associated with such humiliating and unfavorable circumstances as were those of Daniel Webster, the foster-father of our American nationality." Such is the opening sentence of an article by Forrest Prescott Hall in the January Arena. The observation is amply justified by the facts that follow concerning Webster's school days, and his difficulties in making a speech and even in reciting his lessons.

Daniel's parents were humble folk in straitened circumstances in what is now called Salisbury Center, N. H. It took considerable contriving to enable him to get the education for which he had a passionate longing; but on May 25, 1796, he and his father set out for Exeter, where he was placed in a school kept by a Mr. Clifford. The house is still standing, "the pride of the town." Mr. Hall proceeds as follows:

"When Daniel was given in charge of the worthy Mr. Clifford it was the first time he had ever been away from home, and his feelings can not be better described than by himself.

"'The change overpowered me. I hardly remained master of my own senses among ninety boys who had seen so much more and appeared to know so much more than I did.'

"It is not to be wondered that the change overpowered him, a rough, untrained country boy at 14 years of age.

"It is said that Webster, upon leaving his son at Mr. Clifford's house, remarked to this gentleman that 'he must teach Daniel to hold his knife and fork, for he knows no more about it than a cow about holding a spade.' It seems that the comparison was a good one, for his manners at the table were so rude that the other students requested the landlord to send him away. But the kind-hearted man would not consent to this, and refused even to remonstrate with Daniel, for he knew the boy was sensitive and knew no better.

"He hit upon a plan, so the story goes, which resulted in teaching the boy how to use his knife and fork. Webster was accustomed to hold them in his fists. Mr. Clifford one day held his in the same way, and continued to do so until Webster saw how ungraceful it was and corrected himself.

"The knife and fork episode is not much in itself, but it shows how ignorant Webster was when he came to Exeter, and under what adverse conditions was his struggle for an education.

"As to his studies, his success at Exeter was not great. He himself says so. He seemed unable to recite in a room filled with boys, and though he studied hard, and was far from stupid, he could never make a good recitation. But what is to be wondered at most of all is that he could not be induced to speak in public. When the day came on which the class was to declaim, although he had learned his piece, he was utterly incapable of rising from his seat when his name was called. 'The kind and excellent Buckminster,' says Daniel in his autobiography, 'sought especially to persuade me to perform the exercise of declamation, like other boys, but I could not do it. Many a time did I commit the pieces to memory in my room, yet when the time came when the school collected to hear declamations, when my name was called, and I saw all eyes turned to my seat, I could not raise myself from it. Sometimes the instructors frowned—sometimes they smiled. Mr. Buckminster always pressed and entreated me, winningly that I would venture, but I could never command sufficient resolution. When the occasion was over I went home and wept bitter tears of mortification.'

"And now, when we think of Daniel Webster, the orator whose speeches have become classic and who towered above his fellows like the peak of Teneriffe, we cannot help smiling at the picture of Daniel Webster, the boy blushing and stammering before his schoolmates, and unable to pronounce a word of the speech which he had learned and studied for the occasion.

"It is said that Daniel was so much discouraged by his inability to declaim in public, and by his treatment at the hands of his fellow-students, that at the end of the first term, when Dr. Abbot called him up and asked him if he intended to return after Christmas, his answer indicated something like reluctance. The principal well knew that Webster's rustic manners and coarse clothing had drawn upon him the ridicule of the boys, who, says Mr. McGaw, 'in every respect except habiliments and external accomplishments were greatly his inferiors.'

"It must be admitted that Webster was slovenly and untidy in his appearance. It is said that he rarely washed his face and hands. Many stories are told concerning this noticeable habit of youth, and the following instance illustrates very clearly Webster's unkempt appearance and also a sally of wit:

"Day after day Daniel appeared in class with his hands besmeared with dirt, paying no attention whatever to the urgent appeals of the teacher to keep them clean. Finally the climax was capped. One day Webster presented himself in the classroom with his usual unclean appearance. The teacher could stand it no longer, and quickly calling the boy to the desk took up his dirty hand and exclaimed in an enraged tone: 'Webster, if you can show me another hand in this room as dirty as this one I will not punish you.'

"Webster quickly drew up his other hand and said: 'Here's one, professor.'

The teacher was wholly taken aback by the brightness of his young pupil and admitted that he was beaten. Webster took the seat without the thrashing.

"Webster was assured by the kind principal that he was a better scholar than most of the boys, and that his constant application to his books, coupled with a prodigious faculty for labor, was surprising. He also told him that he should be placed in a higher class, where he would no longer be hindered by the boys who cared more for play and dress than for solid improvement.

"'These were the first encouraging words,' says Webster, 'that I ever received with regard to my studies. I then resolved to return and pursue them with diligence and with so much ability as I possessed.'"

After a stay of nine months at the Exeter Daniel was taken to Boscawen, N. H., to be taught by Rev. Samuel Wood. After one year here the reverend gentleman informed his pupil that he was tired of him and would put him in college at once. He went to Dartmouth and did better work, learning to speak in public, and by the end of his freshman year had become quite a power in the college.—Literary Digest.

EVOLUTION IN THE AQUARIUM.

The Fiddler Crab Is Now Able to Climb a Pole.

The New York Aquarium continues to be an attraction for thousands of visitors daily. While the greater part are simply spectators there are many who value the opportunity to study the habits of the denizens of the deep. Students of crustacea here find examples whereby they can gratify their tastes.

Next to the display of intelligent claws that the Press alluded to last week comes the tank devoted to several species or varieties of the crab and lobster genus. The civilizing effect produced by being daily fed and otherwise cared for is gradually changing their nature from the original predatory habit.

More especially is this seen in the fiddler variety of crab, which is alert for its food at the usual feeding hour, seeming to take note of time. After its meals it delights in antics curious and amusing to lookers-on.

As a disposition to climb was shown it was suggested that an upright pole in the tank would develop this propensity, and much to the interest of the caretakers it readily accomplished it, and now remains for hours perched on the top. Visitors soon discovered that it enjoyed peanuts, and it expertly cracked the shell, eating only the kernel of the nut.

The hermit crab, a far more timid creature, usually keeping within its stolen shell, realizes its safety now from its enemies and roams about, associating with other varieties, but takes interest only in filching whatever is handy.

The lobster finds living so easy, through the system of feeding it, without effort on its part, that it is rapidly developing an aldermanic rotundity quite amusing to see. Its natural pugnacity has disappeared, and, instead of groping on the bottom, it now frequents the surface, thrusting out its minor claw for such tidbits as visitors freely bestow. While it shows a disposition to emulate the fiddler crab in climbing the pole it has not as yet accomplished it. Thus we have convincing evidence that a marked and rapid evolution of species can be brought about by obtaining liberal food supplies without effort and, perhaps, the benefit of association.—New York Press.

HOW TO USE TEAS.

The Quality of the Water as Well as the Leaf Should Be Considered.

The suggestions to tea-dealers by Joseph M. Walsh, an expert in selecting and blending teas, might be followed by housekeepers with benefit and satisfaction. The first is the employment of the softest water procurable or that which has been filtered. The next is to boil the water quickly and use it immediately upon the boiling point being reached, as overboiling impairs its efficacy in extracting the full strength and aroma from the leaves. Water short of boiling or reboiled can only make indifferent tea, thin, insipid and unattractive in color. The time allowed for drawing should vary with the character of the tea—viz., five or six minutes for China and Japan teas and only three or four for Congou, Souchong, India, Ceylon and Java, because of the great proportion of tannin they contain. Examination of the leaves after being drawn will prove whether or not the kind and quality of tea desired has been supplied.

The leaves of choice, pure tea will be found of medium and uniform size, perfectly formed, unbroken, and if of Oolong, green or Japan varieties, of a greenish color, while Congou, Souchong, India, Ceylon and Java will be dark brown. Another important observance is to select teas which will accord with the water which must be used. If very hard, Padroe, Saryune and strong, tarry Oonfa Congous are the best, with Indias of Assam variety and heavy drawing Ceylons, including broken leaf Pekoes, as good seconds; for medium hard water, with all kinds of the finer flavored Indias, first crop Panyongs, Keemun Congous, Oolongs, Japan and green; for soft water, all varieties and grades of Oolong, green, scented, Japan, Ningehow, Paklin, Chingwo, Congous, light drawing India and Ceylon, and all descriptions of high-flavored teas should be used.—Brooklyn Eagle.

TROLLEY CAR "238."

Its Bad Record Has Put It Under the "Hoodoo" Ban.

Trolley car 238 of the Nassau line in Brooklyn has been temporarily, if not permanently, withdrawn from service, owing to its erratic habits and not through any defects in its construction or machinery. By reason of the numerous accidents in which it has figured it has come to be regarded as the "hoodoo car," and the motormen and conductors mutually congratulated themselves, when it was laid up yesterday in the Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street stable.

No. "238's" first erratic performance occurred three months ago, when, without any apparent cause, it ran off in Ninth avenue and scared a dozen or more passengers out of their wits. A week or so later the motorman of the car became suddenly ill on the car, and a serious accident was only averted by the prompt discovery of his condition by the conductor. Then a week later No. 238 jumped the track and wrecked a lamp-post and a grocery-store.

There were several other minor mishaps and eventually a killing. The latter incident occurred two weeks ago, and Carcleaner William Bothwell was the victim. While he was at work on the roof of the car it suddenly started off and Bothwell was thrown to the ground and received injuries which soon resulted in his death.

"The devil's in that car," was the comment of one of the railroad employes who is familiar with its history. Whether it will be put in commission again could not be learned last night.—New York Sun.

PACIFIC YACHT CLUB OPENING

Commodores Usher in the Season of '97 at Sausalito.

Many Gayly Decorated Visiting Craft Ride at Anchor in the Harbor.

Guests Entertained on the Bay and in the Quarters of the Organization.

SAUSALITO, CAL., May 15.—The opening of the Pacific Yacht Club for the season of '97 took place to-day at the clubhouse and grounds in old Sausalito. The bay was alive with prettily decorated yachts, and the festivities were in progress all to-day and this evening. The booming of cannon and the shrill shrieks of the whistles, as they belched forth salutes, added much to the excitement and pleasures of the day.

The hall was decorated with flowers and American flags. Throughout the afternoon the guests were entertained on the yachts which rode at anchor near the club grounds. It was a scene of splendor, despite the wind and the fog which attempted to steal in upon the festivities.

James D. Maxwell had charge of the affair. A banquet was served by the members of the Pacific Yacht Club to the members of similar organizations, at which the following participated: A. B. Spreckels, Commodore I. Gutte, Captain Osborne of the United States vessel Gedney, Mrs. Mary Blethen Sherwood, General John H. Dickinson, James D. Maxwell, F. Greenbaum, H. E. Law, H. D. Keil, Ralph Lane, A. Swanson, J. S. Watson, George S. Andres, F. Hohwiesner, William Cunningham; J. S. Connelly, secretary Encinal Yacht Club; Thomas L. Hill, San Francisco Yacht Club; Allen Morgan Clay, Encinal Yacht Club; C. L. Lancaster, California Yacht Club; J. S. Hanley, Encinal Yacht Club; J. O. McKee, South Bay Yacht Club; Charles B. Hill, San Francisco Yacht Club, and others, including many ladies.

The banquet was greatly enjoyed. The long life and prosperity of the Pacific Yacht Club and the visiting members was drunk.

In the evening more guests arrived and the large dance hall was filled, the party not breaking up until a late hour. A large number of prominent yachtsmen were among the guests.

Among the visiting yachts were the following and their commanders: Yacht Nixie, Commodore George E. Billings, San Francisco Yacht Club; Frolic, E. C. Bartlett; California Yacht Club, C. J. Lancaster; Neraid, Will F. Fisher; Ramona, W. N. McCarthy; Thelma, George B. Edgear; Will-o'-the-wisp, G. T. White; Elia, Fred F. Ames; Wildwood, E. A. von Schmidt: Flash, R. J. Chapman; A. A. Gilletti, F. W. Kelly, Will Brooks, D. Barnes, Thomas L. Hill, Andrew Thorne and others.

Medical Gossip.

In an article on "Medical Progress" a writer in the Arena broaches the comforting theory that environment has a great deal to do with hereditary disease and predicts that when sanitation reaches that point of perfection which it is hoped may be attained in the near future we shall hear much less of this class of disease.

"The most successful physicians do not now treat the disease so much as the patient, by studying his physical, mental and moral potentialities and seeking to develop them in the right directions.

"Knowledge of a child's parents is no guide to the mental qualites of the child himself. Twins, though often absurdly alike in appearance, may be entirely different in disposition. Even the halves of double monsters frequently have characters very unlike.

"The famous Siamese twins lived very unhappily. One of them took to drinking, and his brother, who did not care at all for liquor, is said to have been "seriously inconvenienced." More than that, they disagreed on the subject of the civil war and irritated each other to such an extent that at one time they consulted an eminent physician as to the possibility of a separation.

"Medical records give the case of another monster, the celebrated Hungarian twins Ritta and Christina. One was almost beautiful, with agreeable manners and a good temper, while the other was plain and of such a violent and quarrelsome temper that they could not be trusted alone. Yet, after their death, their blood-vessels were found to have communicated in such a manner that the same blood flowed through both brains.

IRVING'S RICHARD.

Past and Present Treatment of the Play on the English Stage.

As in the other historical plays of Shakespeare, "alarums and excursions" are a prominent feature of the action, and at the Lyceum these battle episodes are presented with a stirring martial spirit and with much pomp and circumstance. A difficulty in the matter of stage-managing this play has always been to exhibit with any approach to plausibility the rival encampments of Richard and Richmond, which ought, according to the text, to confront each other on the stage, with the tents of the two leaders in the foreground and open to the view of the house. Again according to the text, the ghosts of Richard's victims on the eve of the battle rise from the stage and address speeches alternately to him and his opponent. Sir Henry Irving overcomes the difficulty by exhibiting the interior of Richard's tent and Richmond's successively, the change of scene being effected during a momentary darkening of the stage. Consequently the ghosts appear to Richard alone. A very slight cutting of the text enables this to be done, and an entirely plausible rendering of the dream "business" is so easily achieved that, like Columbus' method of making the egg stand on end, one wonders that it should never have been thought of before. Broadsword combats were formerly a much relished feature of Shakespearean performances, where they are frequent, and that between Richard and Richmond has always been one of the most noted. Edward Kean used to make a terrific fight as Richard, so wearing out his antagonist that the latter had no breath left wherewith to finish the scene. It is on record, too, that the elder Mathews, in his zeal as a fencer, fought as Richmond for an hour by the clock, declining to let Richard fall in a convenient spot or die, until a spectator in the gallery, carried away by the realism of the combat, and thinking that the tyrant was like to escape, called out, amid general laughter, "Why don't he shoot him?" At the Lyceum, of course, no such absurd excesses are indulged in. To an old-fashioned playgoer it is quite possible that the fight between Sir Henry Irving and Frank Cooper might appear tame, but at least we may be sure that it is conducted secundum artem. The battle itself, it must be owned, is hardly as impressive as a great event in English history as it ought to be.

As the stage is sometimes declared, among others by Sir Henry Irving himself, to be a valuable medium for the teaching of history, it is interesting to note how far the Richard of the play accords with the Richard of fact. Like meaner dramatists, Shakespeare cannot be acquitted of "forcing the note." The real Richard was far from being as black as he is painted. Lady Anne was only betrothed, not actually married to the murdered Prince; and there is little ground for believing that she, in turn, was killed by Richard or that he was instrumental in the murder of his brother, Clarence; while, with respect to his proposed union with his niece Elizabeth, the marriage seems not to have been distasteful to that Princess, who wrote with her own hand to the Duke of Norfolk begging him to recommend the alliance to Richard. Truly the shade of Richard must owe an undying grudge to that of the great dramatist, who, for ends of his own, so grossly maligned him.—London Times.

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Is your memory impaired?
Have you no manly vigor?
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Do you have sick headache?
Is there nausea after eating?
Do your hands or feet sweat?
Has the brightness left your eyes?
Do you feel that you are unfit to marry?

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Are you all run down?
Spots before your eyes?
Do the muscles twitch?
Have you pains in small of back?
Have you pains on each side of backbone?
Have you pains in head?
Have you shooting pains?
Do you feel fatigued?
Are you weary?
Does your head swim?
Do your knees knock?
Does your hand tremble?
Is there a ropy sediment in the water?
Do you suffer from night losses?

NERVOUS TWITCHINGS. A nervous man easily gets all in a tremble, gets fits of weakness, fits of twitchings. Here are some of his symptoms:

Do your eyes twitch?
Do your hands tremble?
Do you feel shaky?
Can you walk without halting?
Are you melancholy?
Do you have ringing in the ears?
Is your blood poor?
Are your eyes weak?
Are your eyes bleary?
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