

# CALDWELL

ING HUBBERT, of Italy, is retrenching his private expenses to pay off his father's debts.

The grand duke of Baden wishes to take an American tour, but his ministers oppose the project.

Mrs. MACKAY will spend the next social season in New York and entertain on an extensive scale.

EDITOR CHAS. A. DANA is 70 years old, yet no one walks up Broadway with a jaunter air than he.

JOSEF HOFFMAN'S autographs are rare and who he does sign his name is in its Polish form, "Jozefo."

ONE of Prince Bismarck's former bodyguards is now living in Chicago. Hildebrand is his appropriate name.

LADY ANNE BLUNT says her husband's health is permanently undermined by the discomforts of his imprisonment.

The Standard oil men of Russia are the two noble brothers, who are worth \$400,000,000 and have a larger income than the czar.

CONGRESSMAN BARNES, of Georgia, intends to publish a collection of the queer letters received by himself and his colleagues.

JOHN M. GLOVER, of St. Louis, is accredited with being the most lavish entertainer among the members of the present Congress.

HENRY ABBEY attracts a good deal of attention in New York by showing a new-fashioned English hansom cab which he has imported.

MISS JENNIE CHAMBERLAIN, the Ohio beauty, who created quite a furore in England a couple of years ago, is living very quietly in Cleveland.

EDMUND CLAVERIE STEDMAN, banker and poet, receives as many as 100 letters a week from people who want to become authors and seek his advice.

An Englishman named John Haight, who lives at Haight, Carroll county, Md., will be 88 years old the eighth day of the eighth month (August), 1888.

LADY CHARLES DILKE is writing a book on her recent travels with her husband. She is trying to arrange with Lady Butler (Elizabeth Thompson) for illustrations.

THE astonishing statement is recorded that Justice Gray has drawn one thousand French novels from the congressional library since he has accession to the supreme court.

LADY MORELL MACKENZIE, in addition to the India shawl she recently received from the queen, has several valuable gifts from the German emperor and crown prince.

WILLIAM MERTZ, a San Francisco grocer, while laughing heartily fell from his chair and broke two ribs. The broken ribs caused such injury to internal organs that the man has since died.

THE sweetheart of Miss Barbara Hunt, of Breslau, L. I., while talking to her at the gala wedding, turned, when the burning end of his cigar came in contact with her eyelid, injuring it severely.

REV. DR. LEONARD U. BACON, who is a graduate in medicine as well as divinity, has been vigorously assailing the faith cure and Rev. S. N. Platt, also both M. D. and D. D., has entered the lists in his defense.

LADY CORK, known to fame in America as Fannie C. Claffin, has arrived in New York on a visit, and her remarkable sister, Victoria C. Woodhull, now Mrs. Martin, will soon come over with the husband of the two.

M. BERNAN has undertaken to write for a leading French periodical on the reign of David and Solomon, in which the writer will continue his story of the people of Israel from the point to which the volume just published brings the reader.

KING ALBERT, of Saxony, has written to this country for volumes on the American war by living authors. His majesty is an authority on European military matters, having greatly distinguished himself in the Franco-Prussian war.

SUMNER HOWARD, formerly of Michigan, has struck it rich in Arizona. Last fall he accepted as a retainer in a murder case a few shares of stock in an undeveloped mine. A few days ago he was offered and declined \$35,000 for the same stock.

In Paul Bourget's last novel, "Les Mésanges," he dressed his heroine in a black corset, and thereupon received numerous notes, some cordial, saying that it was not fashionable. Bourget is now going about among the Parisian dressmakers to get data to establish his theory.

SENATOR INGALLS' private secretary is his son Ellsworth, who is fresh from college and is studying law in Washington. He is described as a tall, blonde young man, with long, straight legs, slender body, and small, round head. He has the general air of a college-bred youth.

Mrs. ELZA GARFIELD was the only woman who ever saw her son inaugurated president of the United States. Washington's mother was living in Frederickburg, Va., when the father of his country was inaugurated, but she did not witness the ceremony, which took place in New York.

R. D. BLACKMORE, author of "Lorna Doona," has just lost his wife. Mr. Blackmore resides at Yeddington, near London, where he cultivates one of the largest market gardens in Great Britain. It seems strange to think of the author of the greatest novel of the generation, as many consider "Lorna Doona," posing as a wholesale greengrocer.

## FACT AND FANCY.

Ohio has over 20,000 coal miners. Ohio is the name of a Philadelphia grocer. Rats will not live in a natural gas town, it is said.

Nine tenths of the pianos now made are upright. Amstelbipation is the latest name for dancing.

The profits of Delmonico's for last year are estimated at \$25,000.

A month organ band furnishes music for balls at Niagara, Mich.

Phlogograph is no longer dependent on sunlight but uses artificial light.

A patent for driving vehicles by electricity is said to have been sold in England for \$50,000.

A crazy quilt made of sausages was a feature in Wilmington's "show beef market."

Stained windows of the most brilliant hues are now being made of chemically prepared paper.

Wm. Finlay, of Glasgow, has started to wheel a tarrow to Rome and back. He hopes to do it within a year.

Charles Deane of Milton, Mass., owns, and occasionally wears, a pair of shoes made by his father 50 years ago.

London Truth asserts that if a woman paints her face, and if a person who has been eating caviar breathes upon that paint it will turn black.

When a ponderous lady recently adopted Buddhism a friend of hers remarked: "I can understand her turning anything—except a roussoulet."

A late Japanese invention is said to be a process of making from seaweed a sort of paper almost as transparent as glass and as tough as parchment.

Spring trousers are to have a welted seam or cord of the same material down the side, and if the wearer is prophetic, will be just as wide as they are now.

Thomas Hall, of Hazel Green, Ky., has been disfranchised for selling his vote. He was also fined \$50. How about the rascal who bought it?

A man in Lee county, Ga., has succeeded in taming blue jays so that they fly down from the trees and perch on his shoulders as he walks around his garden.

James Debois, of Williamsbridge, N. Y., "tamed" a wild cat by feeding it a sort of bread made of 143 grains; that is, to see who could sleep the longest in a week.

Young lady gave up her seat in a Kingston street car to a gentleman who had a couple heavy suitcases and looked tired. "It's less pay," was all she said as she rose.

A Wellington (N.Z.) man told his wife that for two cents he would cut his throat. The required capital was advanced and the transaction resulted in a prospective widow.

When an unusually cold day occurs in Parma, Italy, the result of local papers are left without their usual news, the editors declining to work when the weather is inclement.

A farmer drove into Farney Ill., on a loaded hayrack made partly of iron. One of the wheels struck the ground and the rack setting fire to the hay, entirely consuming it.

The Athens Banner, of Georgia, says that the illustrations are rapidly disappearing and half the city is becoming bare in the country.

The city authorities of Tucson, Ariz., have offered a price of \$100 to the boy who will plant the largest number of young trees within the city limits before the Fourth of July next.

A facetious Harlem barkeeper has a card which he hangs on his front door Saturdays and Sundays. It reads: "The barkeeper is just now being discripted: '2 late, 2 late. You can not enter now!'"

The curious fact that the usual heat produced by friction is absent when the articles are magnetized is just now being discussed by scientists, who are seeking an explanation.

Capt. Baldy, of the steam whaler Orea, has just returned to San Francisco from a voyage in which he killed thirty-five whales, the largest catch on record. The catch was valued at \$60,800.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor, a colored woman of Knoxville, Tenn., has three married daughters. By a remarkable coincidence Mrs. Taylor and her daughters each have a child to a baby on the same day recently.

The "bustle" has utility as well as beauty. The other day down in Georgia an anger was concealed in one of these articles and carried into jail with the result of liberating five of the prisoners confined there.

A southwest Missouri attorney is reported to have made the following remarks in closing a case: "Owing to the jermy of witnesses, the ignorance of the jury and the prejudice of the judge, I am unable to give you a verdict."

The mean height of the land above sea level is 3,250 feet. If the mean depth of the ocean is 13,480 feet, if the land were filled into the hollows, the sea would cover the earth's crust to a uniform depth of two miles.

Near the town of Soleure, Switzerland, a bird's nest was recently found which was constructed entirely of the imperfectly constructed springs thrown out from the workshop. It has been deposited in the local museum.

An old farmer who drove into Coatesville one morning recently took the buffalo robe from the lap of his wife who remained in the sleigh while he went to the store, and thoughtfully put the robe on his horse.

Edith Walker, of Fond du Lac, Wis., scored his life during the recent blizzard in Dakota by taking refuge in a pigeon. He passed the night with a fat parrot resting on his feet and one on each side of him and escaping without a frost-bite.

A man named Wilson, serving a life sentence in the Sillwater (Min.) Penitentiary, has discouraged the efforts of his friends to secure his pardon. "He says that he would rather pass the rest of his life in the Penitentiary than in the poor house."

York River is the deepest waterway penetrating the Atlantic coast of North America. Sixty miles from its mouth, at the junction of the Mattaponi and Pamunkey, the two rivers are only 10 feet deep, and opening down toward its mouth.

The pall-bearers at a recent funeral in Chilpeewa Falls, Wis., were surprised to find, when they reached the newly made grave, falling over each other to get in. The occupant proved to be a tramp, who had lain down in the grave while intoxicated and had fallen asleep.

The Turks, who are prohibitionists by order of Dr. Koran, are working to abolish saloons kept by the "Christians" in Constantinople. All drinking places within 250 feet from the houses of Turkish worship have been ordered closed, and the police are enforcing the decree.

The oyster business in this country is marvelous in extent. More than \$10,000,000 worth of oysters have been shipped from the Maryland beds alone this season. Over 60,000 persons are employed in the industry in the State, and it supports besides 1,500 schools and sloops.

A pressed glass tumbler nine inches tall, with the capacity of thirty ounces, the largest ever made, was made in Rochester. A special press was constructed to shape the glass and glassworkers regard it as much of a masterpiece in its line as the great steel gun cast at Pittsburg recently.

The man who was transmitted to Congress a tabulated statement of the militia force of the United States. There are in this country 8,190 commissioned officers, 18,831 non-commissioned officers, 5,900 musicians and 1,286 privates, making a total of 146,857 men. The number of men available for military service is estimated at 7,292,708.

An old Lake Superior steamboat captain says that nothing is ever done when a man falls overboard on that body of water. The reason, he alleges, is that the water in the lake is so cold that a man can not live in it during the time it takes to stop a rapidly moving vessel and lower a boat. In twenty years he never knew but one man who fell overboard who escaped death. Others were apparently killed by the shock produced by falling into such cold water. It is said, too, that the lake never gives up its dead, and sailors say that no corpse was ever seen floating on the lake.

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## The "Tobacco Heart."

Of the cases of heart disease recently treated in the writer's room at the dispensary, nine were diagnosed as functional disorders due to the excessive use of tobacco. All the nine cases occurred in young men between the ages of 17 and 27 years.

The tobacco was used in all the cases in the form of chewing, the amount ranging from a half a pound to one pound a week. The habit of chewing was begun early in life in all the cases; in one case at the age of 5 years; the oldest age noted at which chewing was begun was 12 years; the average was 7 years.

The symptoms complained of were palpitation, pain and dyspnea. Palpitation was present in all the nine cases, and was greatest upon making any exertion. Irregular action of the heart at the time of the examination was noted only in one case. Pain was complained of in seven cases, and always had its seat immediately over the heart or under the sternum. Dyspnea was only complained of in three cases and was not excessive. Hypertrophy of the heart, as evidenced by increased area of cardiac dullness, was noted in two instances. In both cases the dullness extended to the right edge of the sternum. In the two cases in which hypertrophy had occurred care was taken to exclude any other cause than tobacco. No murmurs were noted in any of the nine cases.

Treatment consists in prescribing total abstinence from the use of tobacco, and in some cases, where this alone did not suffice, the moderate use of bromide of potassium. Notwithstanding the great length of time during which tobacco had been used, and the early age at which the use had been commenced, this simple, common sense treatment usually sufficed to give entire relief after three or four weeks. In only one case was digitalis used.—Chicago Mail.

## Chapter of Weather Proverbs.

Red clouds at sunrise indicate a storm.

The weather usually moderates before a storm.

The aurora, when very bright, indicates a storm.

Penwits utter loud cries before a storm, and select a low perch.

Domestic animals stand with their heads from the coming storm.

Wild geese flying over in great numbers indicate approaching storm.

Distant sounds heard with distinctness during the day indicate rain.

When oxen or sheep collect together as if they were seeking shelter, a storm may be expected.

It is said that blacksmiths select a stormy day in which to perform work that requires extra heat.

When a heavy cloud comes up from the southwest and seems to settle back again, look out for a storm.

Fire always burns brighter and throws out more heat just before a storm, and is hotter during a storm.

A long strip of clouds called a Salmon or Noah's Ark, east and west, is a sign of stormy weather, but when it extends north and south, it is a sign of dry weather.

If the clouds be of different heights, the sky being grayish or dirty blue, with hardly any wind stirring, the wind, however, changing from west to southeast, without perceptibly increasing in force, expect storm.—Cincinnati Times.

## It Was Not a Doctor He Needed.

Lawyer Pullman is an Austin lawyer who has a great reputation for collecting bad debts. If the money can be got out of a man he will get it. It was to this lawyer that Bob Binckley referred when he was requested to run quick for a doctor, as a neighbor's child had swallowed a cork.

"Doctor be hanged, I'll run for Lawyer Pullman. He'll get the money out of the kid quicker'n a dozen doctors."—Texas Siftings.

## England Near at Hand.

We have only to cross Niagara River to find old English ways followed. The Bishop of Niagara is his lordship, and you will hear the natives of Fort Erie talk of their lively neighbors on this side as "the Americans," just as if they didn't live in a part of America themselves. In their spelling they are particularly English, you know. They put a into parlor and an extra j into wagon. Whereas we spell jail with a j, an a, and an l, they perversely make it goal—but they get there all the same.—Buffalo Courier.

## Not Fatal.

"Take this seat, madam," said a gentleman on a Cass avenue car as he rose politely on the entrance of a passenger.

"Are you able to stand, dear?" asked his wife, by whose side he had been seated.

"Oh, yes, it doesn't hurt much."

"Be careful that someone doesn't strike against you. Are you suffering now, dear?"

"No, I can stand it."

"Is the gentleman ill?" inquired the lady who had taken the vacant seat.

"He has a very bad arm."

"Dear, dear! Is it broken?"

"No, but he's been vaccinated."—Detroit Free Press.

## One Landlord's Way.

Well, old fellow, what have you been doing all these years since I saw you last?"

"Got married, settled down, and am running a hotel out in Michigan. You know how I like to hunt and fish?"

"Certainly. Do you have good hunting and fishing where you live?"

"First class, and when a man comes to my hotel I shoot bagger. I ask him when he can't do better, if he can fish. If he can't do better I strike him for his money in advance. If he can do both, he is good for his two weeks' board."—New York Tribune.

## Things Are Not What They Seem.

"Who is the man with the ministerial look?"

"That's the sporting editor."

"And that one that looks like a prize fighter?"

"The religious editor."

"And that solemn looking individual?"

"The funny man."

"And that jolly looking fellow?"

"The arbitrary editor."—Boston Courier.

## CAUGHT IN A BIG TRAP.

Where a Large Collection of Game Was Found by a Wyoming Hunter.

Mr. Altop and one of his men, John Jackson, were looking around their sheep, when the latter saw a crow-like leading into a basin in the solid rock, which was about forty feet in diameter at the top, and was shaped exactly like the upper half of an hour-glass.

He thought he would go down into this basin and see what it was like, when he observed another inlet close by, which seemed to offer easier passage. Jackson walked around the corner of the rock, and brought up very suddenly when he found himself face to face with an enormous mountain lion. Mr. Altop happened to be close behind him, and coming up at this juncture, shot the lion, which rolled to the bottom of the basin and disappeared.

Being anxious to secure the hide of the lion a careful investigation was made, and it was discovered that the bottom of the basin was a hole about twenty feet in diameter, opening into a cavity beneath, into which the beast had fallen. A rough ladder was constructed and Mr. Altop descended into this curious cavern, where he met a sight that fairly paralyzed him for a moment. He found himself in the lower half of the hour-glass shaped hole in the rocks, which carried out the simile completely. The floor, which was of solid sandstone, was forty feet across, and the sides sloped upward and inward to the neck, dividing the lower half from the basin above.

As this neck was but twenty feet wide it was seen that a person or animal who fell at the bottom would be in a rocky room shaped like an ink bottle right side up. It would be impossible for a human being or a beast of any description, once in there, to escape without aid. By standing on tiptoe it was just possible for a tall man to reach the roof with the tips of his fingers, and as impossible to climb out as it would be to scale the wall of Haldy's Opera House backward without a ladder.

In this cavernous room lay the dead mountain lion, but he was not alone. Nine more mountain lions of the largest size, so recently fallen in that the hides were still whole, lay about, while the hole was filled from one side to the other with bones of every species of animal known on the plains. They had fallen into the trap formed by nature, and, being unable to get out, had starved to death.—Laramie Boomerang.

## Probable Fate of the Great Eastern.

Messrs. Henry Bath & Sons, of Liverpool, the owners of the Great Eastern, apparently think that P. T. Barnum doesn't move quickly enough in his contemplated purchase of the famous steamship.

A few weeks ago Barnum announced that he had made the vendors an offer such that they were not likely to refuse. That the owners of the ship consider the best offer now offered, is one from a syndicate of Italian capitalists, who think they can use the Great Eastern with profit in carrying grain and other freight between the ports of the Mediterranean.

The price originally named to Mr. Barnum, \$250,000, is now considered by the owners to be an inadequate one, as the expenses of keeping the ship afloat are very heavy and constantly increasing. The firm of Bath & Sons are divided into two parties, one wishing to sell out at a fair profit, and the other believing that more money will be realized by breaking up the big steamer. By estimate of its value for this purpose is \$350,000 gross, and \$275,000 after paying all the expenses of breaking up. They have also received over a dozen offers for the hull after the ship has been "gutted," and, so far as present indications go, this is likely to be the fate of the biggest steamship ever constructed.—New York Sun.

## A "Gamey" Bishop.

A few years ago the Episcopal diocese of Kentucky appeared to be torn up by dissensions about High and Low Church views. The bishop unfortunately allowed his sympathies to be drawn out to one of these parties as against the other, and thereafter, becoming disheartened and discouraged, resigned the bishopric.

When called to the diocese, was determined to ignore these dissensions, and if possible to harmonize his people, and bring them into the broad, liberal views of the Church.

For some time neither of these parties was able to discover whether his sympathies were with one or the other party, until an occasion presenting itself in a social circle, a lady (with the courtesy of the sex) said, "I don't know what your views are. We cannot find out. Are you High-Church or Low-Church?"

Instantly the bishop replied, "Madam, I am High, Low, Jack, and Game."

It is needless to add there are no dissensions now. The Game has been won; Jack is forgotten. High and Low, rich and poor, are in harmony under his ministry.—Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine.

## An Old Woman's Darling.

Charles F. Baker filed a petition in behalf of A. Morgan, who is exceedingly desirous of being divorced from his aged wife, Rosa Morgan. The petition says the marriage took place the 15th of June, 1877. The petitioner was only 23 years old and his wife was a widow in her 71st year. They lived together seven days when the young husband got enough of marriage bliss.

A separation took place. His wife, he alleges, cursed him and beat him with a stick, a large stick, until he suffered severe pain and was in great fear of his life. She ran him away from home and threatened to kill him. Her young child, a spinstar of 39 years, joined with her mother in harassing Morgan. She drew a hot smoothing-iron across his person and "rendered" him miserable and dangerous." He avers that the marriage "was brought about by fraud and duress on the part of said Rosa Morgan." The petition goes on to say that when the marriage took place he was not of sound mind and "did not know more than a fool." She knew this. Since he separated from her his reason has been entirely restored and now he is "wary, well and comparatively happy." His happiness will be complete if he can secure this divorce.—Indiana Constitution.

## HIS BONES WOBBLE APART.

Whenever Bernard Baldwin Lies Down the Vertebrae slip out of Place—If He Wanted to Raise His Right Hand His Left Would Bob Up—Quite Chippy, Although He was All Torn Apart.

Bernard Baldwin, a railroad man at Birmingham, Ala., about a year ago his neck was broken, and as yet his right arm, both legs and five ribs. His watch was crushed out of sight into his bowels and an iron bolt was driven into him with force enough to break his collar bone. He was unconscious for thirty-six hours, was totally blind for fourteen days, was compelled to lie on a water mattress for 127 days and was confined to his bed for nearly six months. Since that time he has never laid down. He is now stopping with his wife, a very lively, pretty young woman, who comes from Bridgeport, at the Murray Hill Hotel. His head is held above his shoulders in an iron mask. The mask hangs from a bracket which has its support in a steel vest. The arm, which was broken at the elbow, has been made as good as new by the insertion of a new joint. Baldwin is a perfectly built man, and though he continually suffers pain, he is as cheerful in his manner as could be desired. In conversation with a World reporter last evening he said: "At the time of the accident, which occurred in March last, I was yardmaster for the Louisville and Nashville railroad at Birmingham, Ala. I am not a Southerner by birth but was born in thirteen blocks from the hotel. My mother is living here now but she does not know of the accident or of my being hurt because I did not want to make her worry, so you see I can't go to see her looking as I do. The accident was caused by an engine becoming unmanageable and mashing into a string of cars. I was knocked off a caboose and dislocated my shoulder by the fall. Then six cars and the engine passed over me. In trying to save myself I swung my arm over the brake beam of the caboose. It threw me against a frog, breaking my right arm at the elbow and my left leg at the ankle. My right leg was twisted up in the footboard of the engine and broken in two places. The ash-pan of the engine broke my neck and five ribs—three on one side and two on the other. The sixth cerebral vertebra of the neck was broken, and the joint between the sixth and seventh split.

"I was unconscious for thirty-six hours and totally blind for two weeks. They had not the slightest hope of my living, but I had a good old constitution that was never poisoned by whiskey. I had just the ghost of a chance to recover and I made the best of it, but I'm the only man ever got over a broken neck. I was paralyzed for a while, but they got that out of me by electricity. I can't lie down on account of the vertebrae not having knit yet. When I try to lie down it slips out of place and presses on my spinal column. That puts me in a stupor. I was a little out of my mind for four months after the accident. I could not sleep, but every night about 10 o'clock I would go into a trance and would last for two or three hours. I'd know what was going on about me, but I'd lose all control of the muscles of my body. When I came out of these trances I'd feel fresher, as if I'd had a good sleep. I've got now so I can sleep a little, and I knock out about three hours that way every night.

"I had a funny time of it when I began to get back the use of my limbs. If I wanted to walk across the room when I'd try to start I couldn't, and then when I did get started I'd go in a great hurry. If I tried to raise my right hand the chances are I'd knock my arm up instead. I'm over that now. I'll walk now except for being a little nervous, as you see, and not able to keep still long. I'm lame, too, in one leg, and my head hangs crooked. The pain that's left in my spine. It reminds me of a bottle of water with a bubble in it. The bubble goes slowly up my spine, jumps the break at my neck and goes into my head. Then it breaks out into my ears. I don't know how it comes into my ear, but it does again and out. When I ask the doctors if I'll ever be able to get off my mask and take a good night's sleep in the old way they tell me to ask 'em something easier. I've been to a good many of them all over the country, and I find that a good many are afraid to meddle with me. They don't know by what little touch they might kill me.

"Dr. Sayre, of this city, has examined my machinery more than once and he's going to try to hang my head on a little straighter. He said to me to-day, 'Barney, you're the greatest curiosity the world ever produced and you've got all its doctors in a snowbank.' The man who patched me together was a rough old fellow named Dr. James B. Luckie, in Birmingham, where I was hurt. How I am able to live puzzles all the doctors, and one of 'em, Dr. Sankfield, of San Francisco, has offered me \$10,000 for my body when I am through with it."—New York World.

## HOW HE ROBBED HIMSELF.

A Georgia Merchant Who Hides His Spare Money in His Sleep.

Detective Bill Jones was at the play last night, and between the acts told how he had been amusing himself for a few days past. He had just arrived in the city from working up a case in one of the counties below American. A merchant with a pretty fair business had no safe, and he was in the habit of hiding his money about in spots for safe-keeping. Not long ago he awoke one morning to find \$195 gone. He informed his neighbors that he had been robbed, and it was suggested that Detective Jones be sent for. The suggestion was no sooner made than adopted. Shortly after sending for him a tramp-looking man turned up in the neighborhood, and by all but the merchant was eyed suspiciously. The tramp-looking man was the detective. He made a thorough investigation and quietly drew his conclusions.

Calling up the merchant, he told him he had not been robbed. The merchant was astounded, but the detective was firm. Then the merchant said possibly he might have hidden the money in his sleep, and the detective agreed to wait. After considerable talk he turned the two. It was found that the merchant, having a number of hiding places, had in his sleep taken the money out of one of the hiding places in this

## Something about Inventions.

A glance through the Patent Office Gazette is about as amusing as a trip through a museum. Certainly, the strange things there pictured and described are much more grotesque and useless.

It would be well for inventors, as a rule, upon the completion of their first model for the Patent Office, to look the thing in a trunk and lay out the amount of money necessary to patent the "thing" in lay mechanical terms.

An art philosopher first of all, perhaps an artist of some kind, would be enabled to enable the inventor to understand the philosophy, but never mind that, begin at the leg a-ning.

After some knowledge of philosophy is attained, a good work on mechanics should be procured and its contents investigated. Procure a book illustrating all the mechanical movements, and their combination, and see what the inventor proposes to follow.

Every idea has to be reinvented about a dozen times, by as many men, and the last man who does it is sure the thing was never before thought of.

The before mentioned Patent Office Gazette illustrates a wrench, which would turn about as hard-working a nut as a man could move with his two thumbs used as a vice. Had the inventor known anything of the lever, as illustrated in an elementary philosophy, he would have changed his wrench model into a miking stool, or a sheep yoke, before applying for (and securing) a patent thereon.

Wonder what kind of men the examiners are? Either they must be full-blooded automatons, or their minds have been shattered by the thousands of mechanical monstrosities brought before them in a never-ending stream.

In the list of car couplers above are some less than 10,000 devices which might make passably good boat anchors, grappling irons and corn shellers