

The Emperor of China is attended by thirty physicians and surgeons. He must have a wonderful constitution.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg is still cruelly separated from Princess Victoria, while the Spring weather relentlessly turns the young man's mind to thoughts of love.

The Japs stick to it that the best way to punish a man is to whack him on the soles of his feet, and therefore refuse to abolish the bastinado. Victims say they had rather be hung or shot.

Lovers of music in New York are discouraged over the lack of appreciation in that city for the American Opera which last year lost \$300,000, while the German Opera Company this year finds itself in debt \$224,000.

England insists that Joseph Chamberlain is engaged to Miss Edgerton, while this country asserts that the engagement does not exist. It is to be hoped that no land or naval engagements will grow out of this international disagreement.

The Ex-Delegates Association of Philadelphia of the International Typographical Union will give a banquet to Mr. George W. Childs on the occasion of his birthday, Saturday, May 12th, 1888. The banquet will take place at Dooner's Hotel, Philadelphia.

Among the cattlemen who attended the recent convention in Denver of the International Range Association was Ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey, who is one of the largest cattle-owners in New Mexico. His holding of ranch lands at one time aggregated 104,000 acres.

A new kind of glass has been invented in Sweden which is asserted to possess wonderful microscopic power. While the highest power of an old-fashioned microscope lens reveals only the 1-400,000th part of an inch, this new glass will enable us to distinguish 1-204,700,000th part of an inch.

Mrs. CLEVELAND's new platoon attracts a good deal of attention in Washington. Thursday she took Mrs. Cleveland for a drive in the stylish vehicle. Albert, the coachman, sat in dignified leisure on the rumble, while Mrs. Cleveland skillfully manipulated the reins over the well-groomed ponies.

It was generally believed in Washington that Senator Ingalls' speech at the banquet President Cleveland would cut off all social intercourse between the White House family and the Senator's people. But one day last week Mrs. Ingalls and her sister, Mrs. Hughes, called on Mrs. Cleveland and were politely received.

Owing to the stringent law against selling antiques in Greece, many objects are broken when found by peasants or thrown into the sea. A similar move in Egypt under Sadi Pasha produced similar results. A new decree makes it unlawful to deal in antiques, and will make the Arabs who find tombs and scattered antiques yet more secretive, and lead them to destroy objects rather than allow their existence to be known.

Since the Rev. Dr. Eliphaz Nott Potter became President of Hobart College, a few years ago, that institution has increased rapidly in prosperity. Any one who doubts the fact that Frank Dwyer, pitcher on the Hobart baseball nine, has accepted a lucrative position on a professional team. It is only a successful college which can produce a ball player worthy of a high salary from a professional organization.

The physicians in charge of the emperor of Germany have one habit from which physicians in this country might take lessons. They do not hesitate to tell the truth as they see it concerning their patient's condition. Almost always when an American physician takes the case of a man in whom the people are generally interested he seems to have an idea that it is unprofessional to talk with newspaper men about it, or else that it is somehow a disgrace for his patient to be ill.

URBAN SOBRA, Gastronomic Director of the Richelieu Hotel, Chicago, is the only man in the Western West who has Gen. Boulanger's autograph. Sobra was a French soldier and corresponds regularly with Boulanger. The latter has sent the Chicago chef a number of photographs of himself, and evidently holds him in high regard. Sobra is convinced that Boulanger is a true Republican and meditates a coup d'etat. He says Boulanger is a patriot and will never attempt to become Dictator.

The only prominent counterfeiter now out of jail known to the Government officials is Peter McCartney, who is being tried in New Orleans for raising one-dollar silver certificates to fifty-dollar notes. McCartney's principal business has been the issuing of bogus twenty-dollar greenbacks, but it takes a good deal of money to do this, and as McCartney left prison about three months ago without capital he turned his attention to the simpler and cheaper process of tampering with one-dollar notes. He was caught in this, however, and will probably go back to prison.

CALIFORNIA'S HAVE a method of preserving fruit without sugar so that it will keep sound and fresh for years. The recipe is as follows: Fill clean, dry, wide-mouthed bottles with fresh, sound fruit; add nothing, not even water. Be sure that the fruit is well and closely packed in, and ram the corks, of best quality, tightly down into the neck of the bottles until level with the glass. Now tie the corks down tight with strong twine, and after putting the bottles into cold water. Let the water reach not quite to the shoulder of the bottles. Let the fire be moderate, and bring the water to boiling. Boil gently for ten minutes, remove from the fire and allow to cool.

### He Had a Menagerie.

"I am always a sober man until I take to drinking," said a Kentuckian to the writer, "and then I try to buy the whisky market by consuming the supply in unknown quantities. I have tried to absorb all the ardent spirits in several settlements, but have never struck a town of my size yet. They'll roll in a lot" or two on me in spite of everything I can do.

"One time, not very long ago, I was in Cheyenne, Wyo., and it had been so long since I had indulged in the rubby that I was holler asat to my heels. I felt a great deal like treating myself for having been an exemplar of temperance for nigh on a year, but I held off most bravely until there seemed to be a Great North American Desert down my throat, it was so monstrous dry.

"Intending, however, to hold out until I drank my way away on one of the gentle cophys of Wyoming, I strolled one evening down to a hotel and soon fell into conversation with an elderly man whom I met there. He was a magnificent specimen of humanity, despite his age. He had a long, white beard, and his silvery hair fell in half curls upon his ample shoulders. We talked on the subject of temperance, and he told me that he believed in the use of intoxicating beverages.

"He had," said this good work, however, until I knew by his accent and patois, that he was a Kentuckian.

"Now," said he, "I am always healthy, and I impute the fact to temperance. I make it a pint, sah, to drink only seventy-and-two times a day, sah, but I have a brother who is a very fat drinkin' yit, sah, he is a healthier man than I am.

"Thus he went on, and my mouth began to water. I thought that if a man of his age could drink seventy-and-two times a day and preserve his health and equilibrium, that I had been a very sober man all my life and could certainly take a few fingers without disturbing my own serenity. Yet I knew, with my heart of hearts, that I was fixing, that minute, to fool myself again.

"Finally the old gentleman said to me: 'I gather, sah, from yo' mannish of speech, that you ar' a southern man, sah.'

"'Yes, sah,' I replied.

"'Er, sah, I'f I question, sah, what part of the south ar' you from, sah?' he asked.

"'I'm a Kaintuckian, sah,' I replied.

"The old gentleman lit up all over and said: 'Looker hiar, I'm a Kaintuckian, myself, an' this yar is just about the time er day that I'm in the habit of taking something in the nature of a mulatin' beverage. Won't you walk with me, sah, into the outhouse room, an' indulge in something of that character, eh?'

"Under the circumstances I very promptly responded, 'Yes, sah,' and we proceeded toward that portion of the establishment where common cooking, whisky and other elements of disturbance, commonly called in that region 'conversation water,' were vendod, and where headaches and indigestions are thrown in extra.

"As we walked along the old gentleman placed his arm over my shoulder in a sort of fatherly way and inquiringly remarked:

"'You like a good hoos, sah?'

"'Nobody likes a good hoos better than I do, sah,' was the reply.

"'That's right,' he returned. 'That's Kaintucky.'

"Having reached the bar, he looked at me, a little suspiciously, I thought, as if, perhaps, I was foolin' him about being a Kaintuckian, and he asked:

"'What are you gwine to choose sah, in the way of a beverage?'

"'Atmosphere, the old gentleman's question, and I drank the man in white, behind the counter, and said, 'Give me a little clear whisky, if you please.'

"That settled it, for with a plump, resonant and able-bodied outh, the old man burst out: 'You ar' a Kaintuckian, sho' nuff, and he caught me by both hands, and we became fast friends. We remained at that bar for hours and when I started home the sidewalks had waves in them that seemed to make me sea-sick, but the old man stalked off when he left me at a corner, and he seemed to walk the waves like a thing of life. He didn't bobble, and I floated off toward my lodging in an almost foundering condition. I finally reached the anchorage of home, and after having felt about all over the steps and the door-casing and numerous other places for the key-hole, and having tried everything in my pockets, found a pendish sharpener to the muzzle of my pocket-gun to turn the bolt of the latch, finally, by some interposition of that providence which looks after drunk men, managed to get into my chamber and catch the bed as it went sailing around the room.

"The next day, somewhere along towards the far end of the forenoon, I went down to the hotel again, feeling much as if I had been through a corn and cob crusher, and there was the white-headed old gentleman, looking as fresh and rosy as the dewy morn.

He had started me on one of my 'constitution' homes, and I kept up the racket for days and nights until I began to see things which were not there. I seemed to have come suddenly and unintentionally into the possession of one of the rarest and largest collections of wild beasts and reptiles that I had ever seen. If Adam Forepaugh could have seen my menagerie he would have given me all of his fortune and that of his wealthiest friends to have obtained it, and yet I got tired looking at it. The ornithologists, the herpetologists, the ichthyologists, the mammalogists, and the other would flock in regular when I lay abed, and make themselves familiar, and I got so well acquainted with them that I would implore them to go away and bring in something new. Pictures of people on the wall would nod to me, and one convivial old cuss would wink at me, as much as to say, 'You've been at me, young man.' From a marine view, where there was a sinking ship, the heads of drowning men would bob up serenely from the waters, and altogether I had quite a picnic with my friend, the doctor. Had managed to get a 'prairie oyster' (an egg with vinegar, salt and pepper) to remain on my stomach, and so, through a course of bromide and chloral and a pathway of justice, which seemed

### Whips Vs. Apples.

In training horses whips stand for brute force and apples for brains and kindness. Which represents the best course? Most certainly, the latter. While this is true, too many men in attempting to "break" colts forget that the horse is an intelligent animal and may be coaxed much easier than driven.

We know of a lady who has trained, we do not like the word "broken," a fiery and stubborn colt by the use of apples. The colt was a large and high-headed animal and it was impossible to put a bridle on it as it would resist in holding its head so high. It was coaxed to hold its head down by giving it apples to eat when it was lowered, and to keep it there by feeding it apples, of which it was very fond. After a few trials it would hold its head down with a look as much as to say, 'Give me the apples and I will be good.'

When it had been mastered in this gentle way, and there was no more trouble about getting on its bridle, it was given a lesson in another direction. At first it took three persons to hitch this colt to a wagon. One person held it by the head, and with a place a person on each side to keep it in place it was with difficulty kept quiet long enough to put it between the thills and make it fast. The apples were tried again, and while the lady fed it these one person could make it fast to the wagon. It was never struck with the whip, and in a little while it so far forgot its naturally restive and obstinate condition that it would stand quite still, and at last the lady was able to hitch it up all alone; and, by giving it an extra apple as a reward, it would stand still and eat it, patiently waiting for the mistress to get into the carriage, and would start when bidden. On the road, when it was required to stand, it was restive, but when an apple would make it quiet.

This kind of generous treatment won the confidence of this colt, and made of it a safe and grand horse. What would the cruel whip have done? Nothing less than ruin this valuable animal. A horse must be taught one thing at a time, and this teaching must be done patiently and gently.

Another horse, purchased from a drove of untamed animals, was made friendly by a lady with crackers and sugar, until he actually caressed the gentle trainer and indicated his affection by putting his nose on her shoulder. A saddle was put on his back and the lady mounted. Kindly and safely he bore his mistress anywhere, but no other person could ride him. He would stamp and rear and refuse to be controlled.

We do not believe in whips. How do the uneducated colt know for what it is punished?—Our Country Home.

### The Infant Prodigy.

A prodigal had, just before dinner, been telling the visitor how clever his little daughter was. He said it was not precocity, it was intelligence; when she learned a thing she knew its value, and she never was known, like other children, to do foolish questions.

"You'll see now. If that child asks a question about anything it will surprise you with its sense." At dinner the conversation among the elders turned on Austria. The intellectual child was first to allude to it. "Papa!" she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

"Papa," she said, "I have just read in the paper that Austria is a great power."

### FACT AND FANCY.

Faintly light kids are no longer good for anything. Waiting gray hair to creep it will turn it yellow. St. Paul has thirty citizens worth \$1,000,000 each. One of the tony spring buses is knackerbook-er buff. There are now 2,917,315 Baptists in this country. A Wichita hawk displays the sign "Eight Love Birds." The Atlantic City Hotel is printed by an electric motor. Adm'l Worden, who fought the Merrimac, is now 71. Thomas West talks of building a theatre at Los Angeles, Cal. A seaside dress, from Paris, is made of eighteen banknotes. A process has been discovered for producing photographs on metal. Lawrence Barrett reached the half-hundred mark on the 14th April. Mr. Secretary Whitney was two of the dullest dead chaffs in existence. The Cuban race numbers about 550,000,000, and the Monacan 65,000,000. Miss Ethel Chase Sprague is one of the best quackeries at the national capital. Robert Baskin died the other day in Meriden, Conn., of old age. He was 102 years old. Mrs. Grundy: The way to discourage indecent sport is not to attend the theaters where the same is done. Sport in India seems to be as vigorous as ever. One royal hunter recently bagged six tigers and a large amount of other game. The best examples of forced marches in modern war were those performed by the British at Havelock and Lord Lyell in the Indian mutiny of 1858. On her first trip the Reina Regente, the new Spanish war ship, which has just left for the East Indies, has developed a speed of 21 knots. Perhaps the finest examples in all history of strategic marches are found in Napoleon's campaigns in Italy in 1796 and the campaign on the Danube in 1805. Dr. Henocque of Paris has invented a new spectroscopic for investigating the changes in the blood. It is expected to prove of importance in studying nutrition. Walter Besant finds that there are 50,000 more men in the British Kingdom, therefore that number of girls and women must go without husbands. During the rebellion the march of the Second Army Corps October 14, 1863, of seventy-five miles in forty days, fighting two battles, covering two rivers and guarding baggage is exceptional. John Sumner died at Fall River, Mass., before life as a poor boy. Now he is president of ten big corporations and a director in eight others, representing in the aggregate a capital of \$18,000,000. A man at Livingston, N. T., is said to keep a full grown mountain lioness. The animal is as tame as a cat and playful as a little dog. He keeps the lion with his master. There is no accounting for tastes. The Pilgrim wharf at Plymouth has been used as a coal yard for years. The lease expires soon, and the Pilgrim Society proposes to make the wharf into a museum. Plymouth Rock is at the end of the wharf. Hawaiian sugar is coming into San Francisco at a lively rate. During January, February and March the sugar receipts were 27,000 tons, an increase of 4,000 tons, or 15 per cent over the same period last year. James Morton, whose name came before the public in connection with the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank, died recently, and the insurance company is all in mourning, as the policies on his life amounted to \$275,000. The chief magistrate of a justice's court in Jasper county, Georgia, sits on a rail keg, and when a case is called on he sits on the jury the "good men and true" are turned into a horse lot to make up their verdict. Harrison Gillart, of Chill, Ind., is mourning the death of a Indian pony that was stolen in 1837, and was therefore in all probability the oldest pony in the United States. Almost up to the day of his death the pony was driven in harness. Rome has grown so that many of its most interesting features are threatened. The magnificent Ludovisi Gardens were offered to the city for \$400,000. They are now worth ten times that amount as building lots, and will be cut up. Another instance of the successful water transportation is the move of the Twenty-fifth Army Corps from City Point in Texas in 1887. The entire force of 25,000 men, 2,000 horses with guns, wagons, ammunition, ambulances, etc. The corner stone of the old Masonic building of Savannah, Ga., was laid the other day. The building is a fine specimen of architecture, and is to be placed in position in 1799. It contained only an English half penny and an American cent. An advertisement from a Prague (Hungary) newspaper, as follows: "The following is the every lady would like to meet a literary gentleman with a view to matrimony. Prose preferred, as the lady is a poetess, and conversant with generally harmonize best-matrimonially." There has recently been discovered in Southern Kentucky a very fine grade of oyster. Heretofore oysters have been found only in Mexico. The discovery of this fine oyster is of great importance, and the discovery of it in the United States will tend to cheapen it and extend its use. The czar of Russia is said to do much more work in the day of his Ministers and cabinet than he does at his desk at almost any hour of the day. He rises before any of his household, attends mass every morning, and is scrupulously exact in the performance of all his religious duties. The Astor House plot in New York City cost \$100,000, and it much annoyed the builder that he had to pay such an enormous value for a watchman's life. The watchman, however, since then paid \$250,000 for a 31-foot room almost opposite the Astor, and real estate experts now value the latter at two millions alone. The Rev. Antonette Brown of Blackwell lives in Elizabeth, N. J. Just how old she is none of her friends seem to know, but her sweet, motherly face will keep her young-looking for a generation yet. She was the first woman in this country to prepare for an regularly entered upon the ministry, and loves to be called the "mother of the women preachers." A drummer was in Mecon Field wearing as a watchman's life a chain, which he had placed in his vest. Around his neck was a tray gold chain, and when the drummer desired to place it near some colored object, and he had the little animal change its color accordingly. Its colors were red, green and white. It was a curiosity, and was obtained in Florida. A wire rope half a mile long, six and one-fourth inches in circumference, and weighing seven and one-half tons, has been manufactured at Gateshead, England. There are six strands of nine-wire each in it, the breaking strain of the whole being one hundred and twenty tons, and that of each wire one hundred and twenty tons to the square inch. This immense rope is to be used in a colliery in North Wales. Mrs. Ashton Dike is reported to have said that she had a watchman's life in her vest for dinner over our way, and we would not know how to do without it, my dear; and don't you know, in many of our London circles if any elegant ladies put a cigarette or two after dinner, and nothing is thought of it. If these things are crimes I must plead guilty to both. I must say I enjoy my cigarette after a meal. Recently two parties were to be held on the same evening in South Stanhope, and unfortunately the same people received invitations. As if by common impulse, they all gathered at one house, which so angered the other would be best that he went to the house of his "party's" apartment, and if means of threats and a liberal use of stones succeeded in compelling the pleasure seekers to come to his house, where a stay time was had until morning.

### True History of Cleopatra.

Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, was the daughter of Ptolemy Auletes, and lived on the banks of the Nile, which has better than any other river in the world a fine spell age. She was a blonde of exceeding beauty, and all the newspaper correspondents who congregated at the capital during the sitting of Congress, vied with each other in singing her praises. They wrote up the parties she had—especially an old party named Pompey—and described her various costumes very elaborately. Previous Egyptian sovereigns were obliged to gather fleets and organize armies to achieve conquests. Not so, however with Cleopatra. She had only to send some neighboring prince or potentate whom she wished to overcome and as soon as he came under the fascination of her lovely eyes she was a gone snicker. He surrendered at discretion and she immediately gave him an appointment under her administration as slave, and he was content to remain so.

Great Caesar himself were her lively for a time, and, great Caesar how she made him step around. But Caesar's wife, who should have been above suspicion, was not, however, for she suspected what was going on and sent for him to come home, and she didn't let him go outside of the yard without her for weeks.

Cesar, it may be remembered by some of our older readers, was subsequently assassinated by the Bald Knobbers, who were jealous of his bald head. Antony delivered a very effective funeral oration over the body of his friend, in which he took occasion to endorse the opinion of Bob Ingersoll that there is no hell! But it must be recollected that this was before Antony had met Cleopatra.

After the death of Caesar Octavius, his son, took the reins of power. Then Antony made a trip to Egypt, ostensibly to inspect the Suez Canal, but really to see Cleopatra, of whose beauty and fascinations he had heard so much. Antony reconciled Fulvia, his wife, to his departure by promising to bring her a nice mammy for a hat rack to decorate the hall.

Once in Alexandria and meeting Cleopatra, Antony surrendered like the rest. He neglected all business and gave himself up to one continual round of pleasures. We say round because they were not wholly on the square.

In the meantime among the Roman cubs trouble was bruin. News came to Antony that Pompey, a pompous old gentleman, having taken up arms, was bringing up his feet very vigorously in his march against Rome. Besides being flesh of foot on land he had an additional fleet upon the water, with which, to employ Antony's own words, which seem to be out of a job just now, "he hath given the dare to Caesar, and commands the empire of the sea."

Following this came intelligence of the death of Fulvia, and Antony determined to "break those strong Egyptian fetters," better or no. He proceeded to Rome on account of the death of his wife, and when he came to the city he found his long absence, nor did Antony's statement that he had negotiated to bring Cleopatra's Needle to Rome serve to mollify him.

"It seems," said Octavius, venturing on a pan, "that Cleopatra needs all my generals," which wasn't so very far from the truth.

They made it up, however, and Caesar, sympathizing deeply with Antony, and being so refreshed by Cleopatra in her steam bath. At the very moment when victory was about to perch upon the banner of Antony, if it did not climb the mast and stand on his head, Cleopatra took a sudden flight and put back to Alexandria, followed by Antony's fleet, and Actium was lost.

Their fate is well known. Antony, filled with shame because, instead of following up an advantage he had followed off a woman, fell upon a sword. He was conveyed to Cleopatra and died an hour or so after, as his last words being, as his eyes fell upon an empty half-dozen bottle on the mantle pce. "I'm dying, Egypt, dying," although the time for dying his whiskers were forever part and gone. Then Cleopatra took a deadly asp (from Asp'nwall) and fastening it upon her bosom its poison ended her life. This perished the last Queen of Egypt.—Texas Siftings.

### Hermits and Wives.

Eight years ago a handsome man of dignified bearing and refined appearance passed through St. Helena, Columbia county, and took up his abode in a deserted cabin on the Nehalem. Here he lived like a hermit. A beautiful dog which accompanied the stranger during his sojourn in the woods died about five years ago, and the fashionable clothes which the recluse wore when he made his retreat were replaced by coarse fabrics and strong country shoes. Twice each year the hermit was visited by a woman of graceful form and easy manners, who always dressed in black and was thickly veiled. No one knew who this woman was or whence she came. She remained with the hermit about an hour, and for three or four days after her departure the recluse remained within his cabin. When at last he appeared he looked much sadder and more aged than before. Last Tuesday morning the cabin was found in ashes. The hermit was not to be found. His mysterious visitor called on him about a week ago. He may have burned with the cabin. But there is no trace of him to be found.—The Astorian.

### A Joke Spotted.

Bright Boy—"Which is the heaviest pound of lead or a pound of feathers?" Boston Child—"Neither." "Neither." "No, as there are two, neither of them can be the heaviest."—Omaha World.

### CHINESE DOCTORS.

The Science of Medicine is Almost Unknown to Them. Their queer ideas of Anatomy—Sichuan Assisted in the Agency of Dr. Sprague—Drugs Used in the Art of Healing. The science of medicine is of comparatively modern date, as a writer in The New York Herald, even in the nations most advanced in civilization. We need not be surprised, therefore, that China can not lay claim to any important medical discoveries, or that her knowledge of medicine is purely empiric. The cause of this is not far off. It is their religious scruples that have prevented the Chinese from obtaining an intimate acquaintance with the human body. Their belief is that a mutilated body turns the departed spirit into a mutilated ghost. Hence the punishment of *ling-choo*, or cutting into a thousand pieces, is the most terrible in the Chinese penal code. For then the suffering and disgraced are undergone is the next world as well as in this.

What the Chinese know of medicine and anatomy may be summed up as follows: To them the body is a mass of flesh, supported by the bony framework and held in place by the skin. The blood flows through, but whether continuously in a circle or not is not clearly understood.

The brain is the seat of the yin, or female principle, the base of which is a sort of telegraphic communication with the whole body through the marrow. In the thorax are the lungs, consisting of six lobes—four on one side and two on the other. These lobes regulate the muscular activity of various parts of the body. Respiration is performed in the abdominal region, which, in the case of a scholar, is filled with learning. The heart is immediately below the lungs, and is the abode of the thinking principle. The liver is at the right of the heart and is the seat of the passions.

The gall bladder supplies the human being with courage. Chinese history mentions a great general whose gall bladder was as large as a quart measure. From this his valor may be inferred. It is not an uncommon thing for Chinese soldiers to eat the gall of fierce animals for the purpose of increasing their courage. Their ideas concerning digestion and assimilation of food are equally misty.

Sickness is in almost ascribed to the agency of evil spirits as to natural causes. But if health results from the right proportions of the five elements—fire, earth, metal, wood, or water—that goes to make the human form divine, the wrong proportions of the same will bring about all sorts of diseases.

The Chinese have, accordingly, two classes of doctors—one that makes a specialty of diseases caused by evil spirits, and the other that comprises all regular practitioners, whose duty is to restore the five elements to their normal proportions.

The confidence placed in the diagnostic virtues of the pulse is unlimited. The radial pulse is not the only one depended upon, but there are three places on the right wrist where the pulse is felt and the same number on the left. Chinese doctors distinguish twenty-four different kinds of pulse beats. According as the pulse is light or heavy they are able to diagnose the state of the organs. The right wrist gives information concerning the condition of the heart and intestines, and the left concerning the condition of the stomach and lungs.

The skin is considered to rank in importance next to the pulse. Names are given to almost every square inch of it. Hence Chinese doctors are especially liberal with poultices and plasters. Not infrequently the plaster that has effected a cure is pasted on the wall of a doctor's office. The number of such plasters indicates the quality of the practitioner and the extent of his experience.

Chinese doctors are always very liberal with their doses of medicine. In this matter of size they are catering to the public taste, for their patient is not pleased with either simple or small doses. His medicines must be compounded of at least five different drugs, in quantities large enough to have a telling effect. Hence the Chinese have neither respect nor use for homeopaths. No sugar-coated pills for them. The blacker and thicker the mixture the better they are directed. The efficacy of a dose is in direct proportion to its size and nauseousness.

The ingredients used in the art of healing are mainly vegetable substances, of which cinnamon and ginger are the most costly and highly prized. But in mineral substances, such as plumbago, sulphate of copper, calomel, arsenic, and red precipitate are as often prescribed. In addition to these, various animal substances are deemed valuable for healing purposes.

The Chinese medical profession may be said to be self-taught, for they did not learn their art in schools of medicine under distinguished specialists. They are mostly scholars who have failed to pass the government competitive examinations and are ready to teach. The perusal of several standard and ancient medical books is sufficient to qualify a man for practice. He hangs out his sign and trusts to patients to produce him his first patients and to luck in his experiments on them. Unless he prescribes deadly drugs he is just as likely to cure as to kill. In the former case fame and nature deserve all the credit. However, his specific are almost sure to heal certain simple ailments.

There are fashionable doctors as well as backs among the Chinese Galens. The former never go out except in sedan chairs, and the large fees which they have a right to expect are handed them wrapped up in red paper on their departure. The backs' fees are sometimes made dependent on their success. As Chinese ladies are not permitted to be seen by strange men, he is shielded from view by a curtain, with the exception of their wrists thrust out to be felt by the physician.

The patient also pays for the hire of the sedan chair, according to the distance he has come. The doctor does not present his bill or demand a certain sum for his services; he accepts whatever is given him. But if he thinks he has been underpaid he will be "lucky" the next time you have occasion to summon him. He has very

### from 10 cents to several dollars for each visit.

The successful doctor often evinces his gratitude by presenting his doctor with roast pigs and a wooden certificate, two or more feet long and correspondingly wide, bearing appropriate inscriptions. The doctor is thereon likened by the Chinese to equally potent herb-drainage. These board certificates adorn the front entrance of a doctor's house, and are the best kind of advertisement known in the far east. On the other hand, the physician whose stupidity is supposed to have killed a patient may have signs and certificates broken to pieces by the latter's angry friends. In that case it is better for him to leave town if he has any regard for his safety.

The Chinese are, no better prepared than they are to deal with internal ailments. Still, they pull teeth with great success and little pain; understand how to open a tumor or to reduce fractures by pressure and the application of bandages. Acupuncture was practiced by them in remote ages and is still in vogue. In A. D. 1027 the figures of men were made to show where the needle could be inserted without touching the vital parts. A Dutch surgeon introduced this practice into Europe in the seventeenth century. They have also tried their hand at making artificial teeth, which are fastened to the natural teeth. Ivory has been employed in their manufacture.

Massage, or kneading of the muscles of the upper part of the back, is also quite ancient. Barbers combine it with the business of shaving and cue-brading. It is good in certain cases of neuralgic headaches.

Phlebotomy, or blood-letting is performed by means of cupping and leeching, but never resorted to as a fever, for fever is likened to a pot boiling. The thing is to reduce the fire, and not the water. Hence, ice that has turned into snow, no matter how long ago, is deemed a sovereign remedy for fevers.

The American patent-medicine man has his prototype in China, generally to be found in front of temples and in public squares. Though not so audacious as the American, he is equally mendacious in proclaiming the unapproachable virtues of his nostrums.

A Chinese lady had a mole removed after this fashion: By means of a brush, a little caustic was laid on the mole, where it remained for an hour. The skin about the mole turned black after a day or two, and in a week came off, dragging the mole along with it and leaving a hardly perceptible scar behind. The fee charged was 10 cash—equivalent to 1 cent in American money. I have hitherto described the methods of the "regular school." The faith-cure men remain to be treated. They are mostly Troist priests, who fatten on the superstitious fears of the ignorant. They do not tell a patient that a disease is only a matter of imagination, but make him believe that he is troubled with evil spirits. Then they proceed to exorcise him and force the spirits to abandon their prey by various incantations or by the use of charms, which are merely pieces of yellow paper bearing cabalistic characters. One copy is put on the bed curtain, another is worn next the skin, a third is burned and its ashes dissolved in water drunk by the patient. Sometimes a medium prescribes while in a trance.

Then, again, an angry deity is supposed to inflict bodily pain on those who have offended him. Priests are hired to propitiate him by the singing of chants, the burning of incense, and the offering of food. If the patient gets well the idol gets the credit and a thank offering. If he becomes worse it is because he lacks faith or has not spent money enough. If he dies, 'tis the will of heaven. The idol is "fixed" in any case. The sick man usually drinks the ash-water of the incense burned in a pan. Again, an idol may be asked to prescribe directly, in the following manner:

One hundred different prescriptions are printed, and one hundred bamboo slips numbered to correspond to them are put into a holder, which is shaken until one slip drops out. The prescription similarly numbered is picked out and prepared at the drug store like any other, and the resulting decoction is then swallowed as any ordinary compound. The chances are ten to one in favor of recovery unless the disease is incurable or the medicine too strong. Does not faith work wonders—for some people?

If nothing