IN LABOR'S DOMAIN.

The Trend of Discussion in the Twin City Fraternity.

A Quiet Strike of the Stonecutters in St. Paul.

Minneapolis Hustling for the Great July Fourth Parade.

Topics of Interest to Those Who Toil and Who Spin.

St Paul has had another strike to vary the monotony in labor circles. The stonecutters concluded several months ago to raise the scale of wages to 50 cents per hour; eight hours to constitute a day's work. Employers were notified and requested to accede to this proposition. Some were willing to do so, while others thought the present rates of 45 cents per hour sufficient. The stonecutters have one of the strongest and best disciplined organizations in the city. A strike was ordered with the intention of forcing their demand. A leading member of the union said yesterday: "The rate we ask is not higher than paid in other cities of the same size. It must be remembered that the skilled mechanic requires a long period of apprenticeship to perfect himself in this trade, and the nature of the work is such that several months of the year are passed in enforced idleness. So that our average monthly wages are much less than would appear at first sight. Our present demand we think just and will stand by it. The strikers will take no active measures, except to warn our brethren to stay away from the city and aid those who wish to leave. We feel certain that our proposition will be granted, and work will go on as usual after a few days."

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On Friday James Johnson and J. F. Cronin left for the Pacific coast, intending to make their future residence in that section of the country. Mr. Cronin has been for several years district secretary, and is well known throughout the state. Mr. Johnson has also been actively connected with industrial affairs in St. Paul, co-operation being his particular forte. A large delegation of friends accompanied them to the station, wishing them every success in their new field of work.

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Several people who frequent labor headquarters are advising the girls who work in manufacturing establishments to try to lay the basis for a co-operative factory by making a few dozen samples of overalls, jackets, etc., and putting them on sale in the co-operative store. It is thought that a trade could be worked up among the organized men, which would give employment to several expert workers. If some of the experienced girls would take the time to make a line of samples, the outlay would be trifling, and many a successful co-operative enterprise has started in just as humble a fashion.

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A member of the horseshoers' union says: "Our craft is becoming thoroughly organized in both cities. The holding of our annual convention here awakened new interest in our organization. It was decided to utilize space in one of the St. Paul papers for all official communications. We have organized and educated our men so well that the employers prefer to hire organized men rather than 'scabs.'"

"How about your wages?" was asked.

"In this city men on the floor are paid $1.75 a day, men at the fire, $3, which is about 25 cents in advance of the prices paid in Minneapolis. We have advanced wages since organizing the craft, but without arousing any opposition from our employers. In fact, the employers have a union, and it is reported that they are about to advance priees to customers, and charge a uniform scale."

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The co-operative store at labor headquarters has moved into its new space, and now looks quite bright and attractive. The general repairing and renovation has greatly improved the appearance and utility of the headquarters

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The district executive board held a special session last Sunday afternoon in order to elect new officers to fill the places recently vacated and to arrange plans for future work. It is likely that a special meeting of the district will be held shortly. T. H. Lucas was chosen secretary instead of J. F. Cronin, resigned.

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Among the pleasant social events of the week was the marriage of J. J. McDonald and Mary Fitzgerald on Wednesday morning at St. Mary's church. A reception was held in the evening at the home of the newly wedded couple. Mr. McDonald is a respected member of L. A. 2822, and many of his brother knights gathered to tender their congratulations and good wishes for the future.

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The ladies' beneficiary department holds its regular open meeting next Sunday afternoon in its hall. A pleasant programme is in process of preparation, and all are cordially invited to attend and hear several interesting talks on the labor question.

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The trades and labor assembly holds a regular meeting next Friday evening. All delegates are requested to be present, as there will be an election of officers for the ensuing six months.

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The Scandia Co-operative Mercantile company, which was recently organized, reports a fair trade and good prospects for the future.

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Edward Bellamy's book, "Looking Backward," is being widely read in labor circles. Several members have purchased a number of copies of the book. These are loaned and kept in constant circulation. A club will be organized in a few days for the further propagation of the ideas advanced in this interesting story.

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The steam and gas fitters met last week to form a union of those employed in their craft. The meeting was well attended, and, after listening to speeches on the necessity of organization from members of other unions, a temporary organization was formed. Another meeting will be held to-morrow evening to make the organization permanent.

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The Brotherhood of Railway Brakemen hold their seventh annual convention in this city during the month of October. About 200 delegates are expected to attend. This brotherhood has grown with remarkable rapidity for several years past and is now one of the most flourishing of railway organizations.

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Mr. and Mrs. Phil King have spent several weeks at Mrs. King's former home in Wisconsin, whither they were called by the serious illness of her mother. Mr. King returned on Thursday; his wife will remain with her mother for several weeks.

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The Workingmen's Co-Operative Building association seems to be making rapid progress, stock is coming in rapidly and people of means are interesting themselves as well as the workingmen. A well-attended meeting was held at labor headquarters last evening.

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Mr. Lamb has now submitted the names of M. J. Gill, of Minneapolis, and Frank Casserly, of St. Paul, for the office of factory inspectors, instead of Messrs. Johnson and Cronin. Probably the whole question will be settled during the coming week. The contest between the candidates for the offices gave color to some stories about differences of opinion between the trades unionists and K. of L. men. Those who are in a position to know about such things state that there never was more unanimity of feeling between the trade unions and assemblies. Representative men say that if men of integrity and ability are selected, that all will be satisfied, and the stories circulated by ambitious candidates are likely to recoil on their own heads.

MINNEAPOLIS NOTES.

The Trade and Labor assembly held a protracted session on Friday evening. A commitee was appointed to look up the method of paying employes on sewers, and see if the semi-monthly pay day cannot be re-established. Several other committees were appointed on special business. A resolution indorsing Father Egan's speech on Memorial day was passed by a unanimous vote. After a long discussion the names of the following delegates were forwarded to Scripp's National league: Oliver Erickson, George Ledgerwood, Ben Earous, J. Fleming and John McCarthy. If any one of the five are appointed from this city, Oliver Erickson will be that one. None of the others are making any effort to secure the appointment. Mr. Erickson has received the indorsement of several other organizations, and also from a large number of influential citizens. Should Mr. Erickson receive the appointment, there is no doubt but that he will represent Minneapolis workingmen in a creditable manner.

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The industrial parade committee held a meeting on Thursday evening and transacted a good deal of important business. Bonds have been filed and accepted for the care of buildings at the state fair grounds. The Manitoba road has arranged to furnish ample facilities for transportation. Tracks run into the grounds, and trains will be run as often as necessary in order to accommodate the pleasure seekers. The round trip from either of the Twin Cities is fixed at 35 cents, no extra admission being charged to any portion of the grounds.

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The committee on speakers have secured C. L. Darrow, of Chicago, to deliver an address on the eight-hour question. Mr. Darrow is said to be an eloquent orator and able to draw a larger house in Chicago than any other industrial speaker of that city. The Single Tax league at first intended to invite Mr. Darrow as their guest and have him deliver an address on the land question. He prefers to talk on eight hours, and will be the guest of the general committee. Arrangements are pending for brief speeches in Scandinavian and German by well known speakers.

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The committee on printing are having large posters printed for general distribution in the Twin Cities and throughout the state. On Monday an official circular will be mailed to each organization and union asking them to correspond with the general committee and state what action will be taken in each organization in order to make the picnic a success. An official programme of races and amusements will be printed for July 4.

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The committee on amusements are arranging for all sorts of games and contests in addition to the general parade. Prizes of considerable value are offered by leading business houses in the Twin Cities, and all amateurs wishing to enter their names for contests should address the secretary of eight-hour committee at Thomas A. Clark's, 42 Third street south. Different unions are drilling base ball nines and boasting of the prowess of their respective nines.

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Music is secured for the parade and for dancing during the day. The buildings are so commodious that they can provide ample shelter in case of inclement weather. The dining hall will seat at least 1,000 people, and a restaurant will furnish a substantial lunch to those not caring to bring baskets.

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Altogether it seems to be a foregone conclusion that the eight-hour celebration on July 4 will be the most successful one ever held in the state. Every preparation is being made to ensure the comfort and amusement of the people. Local organizations are specially requested to discuss plans for participating in the parade, and report at once so that the committee may arrange for them.

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The Ladies' Labor lyceum held a business meeting at Hunt's hall on Thursday evening and received instructions in regard to the principles of their organization. Another meeting will be held at the same place next Thursday evening.

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The union of the car repairers held an open meeting last Monday evening at the Labor hall. H. B. Martin and others spoke of the benefits of organization. This union has been organized only a short time but is rapidly adding to its membership.

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The Social Science club, at its regular meeting last Monday evening passed resolutions indorsing Father Egan's speech on Memorial day, and also his subsequent letter to the press.

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The state eight-hour convention met last Sunday in hall No. 6, Labor temple. A large number were present. A report from the committee on celebration and discussion of plans occupied a large portion of the afternoon. Nearly every delegate brought a voluntary contribution from his association, so that the league is now provided for financially. An interesting discussion of eight-hour topics followed the routine business and kept the delegates until a late hour.

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The socialists met on Sunday evening at the Labor Temple and listened to a well-written paper by Dr. Gill. A general discussion followed, in which all participated. The socialists have arranged for an interesting series of debates for the coming three months. Each debate will be opened by some speaker well known in industrial circles.

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The Nationalist club meets on Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Davis for a further discussion of the principles of Christian socialism.

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The local eight-hour league holds its semi-monthly meeting at the Labor Temple next Thursday evening. All members are requested to be present as business of importance will be transacted.

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The Social Science institute meets this evening at the Labor Temple for its regular semi-monthly debate.

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The Tailors' union gives a picnic at Bass lake on Sunday, June 16. They are working hard to make the affair a success and promise an enjoyable time to all their brethren who wish to accompany them.

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The treatment of Rev. S. G. Powers at the hands of the trustees of his church is another example that the privilege of free speech is hardly open to every citizen. Mr. Powers has been for years a close student of the historical aspect of the labor question. His remarks at the mass meeting on Bridge square were characterized by conservatism and good sense; yet only a few days afterwards he was notified of the loss of his position in consequence of that speech. Even then, the trustees did not pay him all the salary due for past services. Mr. Powers still maintains his right to express his opinions. His course is the more appreciated by the working people because there are so few ministers who pay any attention to the industrial question or express an unbiased opinion regarding the social and industrial evils of the present time.

"You look so much like your brother," said Dennis to Phelim, "that I could tell yez was brothers if I'd never seen aither of yez."—Life.

ILL LUCK OF SPORTS.

Peculiarities of People Who Believe Their Destiny Is Ruled.

The Gambler Takes the Lead Among the Superstitious.

Various Vagaries of the Professional Poker Player.

The Jockey Club Winner and the Lottery Fiend.

Perhaps no class of people in the world are as superstitious as the professional gamblers. It is very rarely that one of the fraternity is found who is not only superstitious, but morbidly so. Their dreams, the way in which they get out of bed in the morning, whether they see the new moon over the right or left shoulder, action of animals, and a thousand trivial occurrences guide the gambler in his movements and lead him to play or abstain from playing on certain days. Superstition follows the gambler to the card table and never leaves him, and there are hundreds of the fraternity who would quit a game at the outset should anything happen to induce them to believe that the fates were against their winning at that particular time.

"I have not won at poker for more than a year now," remarked a veteran sport, "and I'll tell you how it happened. I have a wholesome horror of cats, and especially of black ones. A little over a year ago—I had been playing poker the night before, and had won a handsome stake—I awoke late in the afternoon, about dusk, and hurried out of bed to don my clothes and try my luck again, feeling like a four-time winner. Imagine my feelings when a large black cat confronted me at the door, and for a time barred my passage. Every time I would attempt to leave the room that cat would bristle up and show fight. I finally hurled a bootjack at the creature, striking it fairly in the head, and the animal turned and ran away. I will confess that the incident unnerved me, but after taking a 'bracer,' and enjoying a hearty supper, I strolled around to a popular resort and bought a stack of chips, sitting into a game where there was plenty of money, and the players easy "marks" for a professional. I lost from the start, couldn't win a pot. And the hands I had beaten would break a man's heart—threes, flushes, full hands, aye, even fours—would not win for me. After losing heavily I suddenly thought of the incident at my hotel, with the big black cat, and I quit right there and then. I didn't play for quite awhile, but finally thinking the spell had passed, I again sat in, but lost as before, and that has been my luck right along. I believe that the visit of that cat was a warning, and if I had obeyed it and not played that night, I would not have struck this streak of bad luck. If my luck ever changes again I will never touch a card the same day I see a cat in the house or on the street."

As the narrator of the above absurd reason for his losing at cards was evidently imbued with superstition, he was asked to relate other incidents where card-players had been pursued by adversity for not paying due heed to significant warnings.

PECULIARITIES OF GAMBLERS.

"There is any number of them," he continued. "There is something peculiar about it all, I will admit, but there are many who can testify that ill luck usually follows a warning of that kind. It may be mind-reading or an intuitive knowledge of what is to happen, but those who disregard the admonitions of their own reasoning powers invariably regret it. At the last meeting of the St. Louis Jockey club a well known sport lost heavily every day until the closing day of the meeting. His continued ill-luck had unnerved him, and he had determined to let the races alone that day. But he couldn't stay away from the track, and concluded to go out and look at the fun anyway. On the way out the conductor of the street car failed to collect fare from the sporting man, and just as he alighted from the car he saw something shining in the street. He stooped and picked it up. It was a silver dime. "Things are coming my way to-day," he said, "and I'll put a few dollars on the first race, anyway." He did, and won. He repeated and won again, And that 'superstitious' man, as you might call him, not only won all he had lost during the meeting, but came away with a clean winning of over $500. Now, there may have been nothing significant in his getting that free ride and finding that dime, but if he hadn't he would not have risked a dollar. His superstition stood him well in hand, and he could never be convinced but that there is something in signs and incidents which prompts a man to act, and as a rule to bet properly and successfully. He wouldn't take $10 for that lucky tencent piece he found in the street, and now wears it as a watch charm.

THE SUPERSTITIOUS POKER PLAYER.

"But the most superstitious of all gamblers is the poker player. The slightest 'sign' or annoyance breaks him all to pieces. I once saw a poker player enter a room, remove his coat, light a cigar, invest in a stack of chips, and as he pulled his chair up to the table he discovered that there was a cross-eyed man in the gang. That settled it. Without a word he arose, turned in his checks, and, donning his coat, left the room. When asked what his peculiar conduct meant he replied:

"'Why, I wouldn't play in a game of cards with a cross-eyed man if he'd give me his money.'

"'Why.'

"'Well, I can't say why, but I have a premonition that it is bad luck, and I don't want to be pursued by ill luck; that's the only explanation I can give.'

"This is but one of many of the peculiarities of poker-players. There are very few of them who will permit a spectator to stand or sit near him, even a friend who he knows would rather cut off his right arm than 'tip his hand,' and to put a foot on a player's chair is a mortal offense. I have heard many a player, upon discovering that some one had a foot resting on his chair, say:

"'There, I knew it. No wonder I'm losing. Take that foot away, please.'

"Others will at once get up and quit the game upon making the discovery. I once knew a crack poker-player whose face was a blank, no matter what sort of a hand he held, who would quit the game if he won the first pot. It is said that Senator Tabor always predicted a losing 'sitting' if he held a deuce in the first hand dealt him.

WILL LEND MONEY, BUT NO CHECKS.

"Such peculiarities as a mortal dread lest some one in the game will change a red or blue check in a jack-pot for whites, while the play is going on, or take a particular seat, etc., are very common, but the thing most dreaded by superstitious poker-players is the result of lending checks to a friend during the progress of a game. Not one in a hundred will do it without immediately quitting the game. Not that they are parsimonious, or afraid that they will not be repaid, but simply because they claim it brings ill-luck. I have seen many a man comply with a request for a loan of $10, $20, or even $50 worth of checks, without a protest or a look to indicate his feelings, and then get up and quit the game, refusing flatly to continue, even if offered money in payment for the checks loaned.

"'I can't win now,' they say; 'never loaned a check in my life but what I lost.'

"Amateurs are addicted to a habit which horrifies the superstitious professional, and that is counting checks during the progress of the game. Take a young player who has won a few pots and he will invariably count his checks to see how much he is winner. A professional views this operation with horror, and some are so incensed thereat that they quit the game. They don't care how much the amateur is winning, but they are too superstitious to play in a game where that sort of work is going on.

"Who among card players has not seen a losing player get up and walk around his chair, fully believing that the result will be a change of luck? Another common occurrence in a poker room is to see a player pay the negro porter to come and lay his hand on the superstitious player's stock of checks. There are many habitual gamblers who make it a rule to go out and walk around the block at certain stages of the game, winning or losing, whether the weather be mild and pleasant or cold and disagreeable. The little happenings which control the actions of the superstitious are legion, and nearly every man who plays poker has his failings in that direction.

THE LOTTERY AND POLICY FIEND.

"In the man who plays policy or wastes a stipulated amount per month in lottery tickets, the poker player has a strong rival for superstition. Let a policy player pass a certain street and house number three times in one day, he will play those numbers if the idea strikes him right, or will avoid them if he feels a premonition that they will lose. The lottery victim happens to ride on a street car bearing a certain number three or four times in succession. Then in his dreams he sees the number written on the walls, on the windows and dancing before his eyes. He hurries out the following day and purchases the ticket bearing that number—if he can get it. If he can not, he is firmly convinced the number will win, and is wild to find that the ticket he wanted is sold. If he wins, thousands believe in his wonderful stories, born of superstition. If he loses he will explain away everything by urging that the warning was intended for him, and that it indicated he should not play that number and that he misunderstood the signs.

"Hundreds of anecdotes might be related showing how wide-spread is what is known as superstition, especially among the sporting classes—how people who live quiet, sedate lives are nearly as bad, refusing to take any important steps on Friday, for instance—but that part of the story has been told and retold. The base ball mascot is another example of how superstition takes hold and never lets go, and there is not a base ball club in the League or Association whose members can not tell you why they were beaten after the game is over—they met a funeral, or one of their number put his coat on wrong, or some simular trivial happening doomed them to defeat. Among the thousands of superstitious people there are very few who will admit their weakness."

A GAY GIRL'S GOSSIP.

Hats and Bonnets to Be Worn During the Summer Season by American Belles.

NEW YORK, June 1.—My Dear Nina: So you want me to tell you about summer hats. But please do not bla me me if those I tell you of do not suit you.

There are so many shapes and kinds of headgear this season, and then there are two distinct classes of hats, you know—those worn by the very wealthy and those worn by the not very wealthy. Most of the millinery establishments show the former kind—that is, the ne plus ultra style of headgear—made up with the most pronounced and delicate colors, of largest shapes, and with the gayest and daintiest of flowers.

I saw pretty Miss Amy Beyd in the park the other day with anhimmense Leghorn hat caught up at on side and wreathed in big pink crush roses. It was faced with black velvet and was really bewitchingly becoming, but it would not do for a girl who has no carriage, and must walk or ride in the horse-cars.

Then I saw Mrs. Ladenburg the other day out walking in a pale yellow hat trimmed with many bows of yellow and black ribbon velvet. Decidedly pretty, of course, and so becoming to her soft, dark eyes and hair, but she can afford to pay $50 for a new hat each week, and no one will say, "There comes Mrs. Ladenburg in that old yellow hat."

When a girl can only have one best hat and two or three every day ones for summer, she should be very careful about choosing them. Black or white is always safe, and the hats of lace or gauze this year are so prette that one may easily be content witn them.

I have one copied from an imported hat. It is the empire shape, and is just the wire frame, covered with illusion. I shirred it in puffs between each wire and faced it in the same way, and then I have four clusters of flowers, which I fasten to it, to wear with different gowns. I have a big bunch of poppies for my black lace, my white gowns and my crimson gauze, and a cluster of daisies for my blue and gray gowns, a bunch of mignonette for other dresses, and a wreath of pink roses covered with the illusion when I wish to wear it in a carriage or to a very fashionable affair.

Lena has bought five of the prettiest of every-day hats, and not one of them cost her over $2. She is going to Long Branch, you know, and so she bought an immense Leghorn hat for $1.50, and has put a wreath of daisies about it. She is to wear that hat on the beach.

Then she has the sweetest and oddest little pansy bonnet for carriage wear. It is of cream-white straw, and is trimmed with a big bow of black velvet, with a facing of the same, and little strings fasten it at one side with a pearl fly.

For moonlight walks she made the dearest little white tulle bonnet, all shirred over a frame, and dented in the center, with a big butterfly bow on the top and tulle strings, which are to be tied loosely in front.

Her traveling bonnet is of gray straw in three deep curves, and is trimmed with a cluster of columbine blossoms, the dull reds and yellows looking very artistic and just matching the Persian design on her gray dress. For a morning hat she has a white Italian straw of the conventional shape, trimmed with white ribbons.

I saw a lovely little hat on a girl the other day. It was the exact shape of an inverted saucer, and was fastened to a little cup-like crown that just fitted her head. It looked somewhat like an Oxford hat and was very becoming. The straw was a delicate fawn and it was trimmed with a wreath of green leaves. I suppose she meant it to represent a cup of tea, and as she was at an afternoon tea when I saw her, it seemed very appropriate.

So many fashionable women are wearing these little round hats made entirely of fine flowers, such as pansies and forget-me-nots, with a band of dark velvet about the bottom. They are nice for one who expects to travel, because they are easily kept in a trunk, and even if they do become a little tumbled they do not show it. Many of the girls I know have bought them to wear in traveling through Europe.

Great, big, coarse straw hats, trimmed with big bows of bright ribbon, are to be used at the seashore this summer, and for walking in the moutains there are such cute little tourist hats in white, blue and gray, and soft tennis hats embroidered in flowers.

The milliner told me that little sunbonnets of white pique and lace were to be worn at Newport and Bar Harbor. I should think they would look very pretty, and at any rate they would save a girl from having a red nose at a dance, even if she went sailing in the morning. Lovingly, DOROTHY.

Uncle Tom—Got anything to do tomorrow, Jack? Jack—Yes; I've got to go down town to try a case. Uncle Tom—Then you've got a client at last? Jack—Oh, this case isn't in court; it's at a wine merchant's.—Life.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

Further Marvelous Cases of Actual Inhumation.

RAISED FROM THE DEAD.

East Indian Fakirs Who Have Lain Six Weeks in the Tomb.

Some time ago the GLOBE published, in connection with the inhumation feat of Dr. Tanner, several remarkable cases which came well established from East India. There are now reported other cases equally remarkable. Sir C. E. Trevelyan, of the English treasury, reports the instance of a fakir being dug up and restored in the presence of himself and the royal Rajah Rana, after having been buried ten days, and the grave guarded by soldiery; and in a short time, was fully restored, and was eating and drinking, as well and hearty as ever.

Another instance occurred under the eye of Lieut. A. Barteau, of H. M. S., where the interment was made under the most critical surveillance of civil, military and medical authorities, and after a full month had elapsed, exhumation took place. The body had been sewed up in a linen shroud with the knees doubled up and turned inward toward the throat, the hands pointing towards the chest. It was then placed in a sitting posture in a grave lined with masonry. Two heavy slabs of stone about six feet in length and nine inches thick, and broad enough to completely cover the mouth of the grave, were then placed over him so that he could not by any possibility escape, earth being piled over above, making the surface of the ground smooth and compact. The door, which was the only entrance, was then built up solidly with brick and mortar, and a heavy guard was maintained around it, incessantly, during the entire month, so that no tracks or deception were possible. With other officers, and in the presence of a great multitude, we saw the masonry broken down and the body removed in a perfectly senseless state, the eyes being closed, the hands cramped and powerless, the stomach much shrunken and the teeth set so fast together that it was with difficulty that bystanders could open them with iron instruments. Under treatment he soon recovered consciousness and was restored to the use of his limbs. He conversed with us in a low feeble voice, and so far from appearing at all distressed in mind on account of his long interment, he assured us that we might bury him again—and for a whole year—if we pleased.

He said that as a part of his preparation for a long interment, he abstains from all solid food for many days previously, taking almost exclusively milk. He had also acquired the power of shutting his mouth, and, at the same time stopping the interior opening of the nostrils with his tongue, which latter feat is at times practiced as a means of suicide by the negro slaves in the West Indies, when suffering under the lash."

Maj. Browner, of H. M. S., reports a similar instance which transpired under the surveillance of constant double guards of Hindoos and Musselmen, who are hostile in interests, thus rendering trick or collusion impossible.

Dr. Braid says: "I think that the evidence afforded by these narratives proves, beyond doubt, that the Fakeers possessed the power they represented themselves to have acquired, and performed the feats mentioned bona fide; that they were self-hypnotists; that they were in a state of temporary hibernation, or trance, during which, although the lamp of life was burning slowly, still it was burning, otherwise death would have been the inevitable result."

Remarkable and important therefore, as the phenomenan which I contend for as producable by hypnotism are, it must at once be obvious to every candid and intelligent member of the profession that they violote no established law and recognized principle in physiological and psychological science.

It is on record that Samuel Chilton, of Tinsbury, near Bath, England, in 1694 fell asleep, and after sleeping a whole month, awoke and went to his work as usual. He was a laborer, twenty-five years of age, not fat, but muscular. In 1696 he again fell asleep and continued so for seventeen weeks, during the last six of which he ate nothing. In 1697 he slept for six months, but the record does not state anything about his eating during that occasion.

To Liquor.

Yonkers Gazette.

"Why, how is this, Brimmer? I never saw you indulging in malt liquors before. Has anything occurred to impel you to the change?

"Yes. I got married last month."

"And what has that to do with it?"

"Everything! When a man takes a wife doesn't the law compel him to sup-port'er?"

ARCHIE IS ALL RIGHT.

Fear not, my dearest Archibald, the peril
now is past;
At present you may visit me in peace;
The stroke of ten need now no longer
put your soul aghast
Or bring our seance to premature decease.
That vigilance we thought to be eternal has
relaxed,
And jeopardy is therefore in retreat—
Pa's talent as a catapult cannot just now be
taxed,
For rheumatism's levied on his feet.

So Archibald, dear Archibald, come 'round
to-night at eight;
The gas may be turned off at ten, of course,
And from the upper story there may wildly
circulate
Some objurgations petulent and hoarse.
But nathless you may "hold the fort" all
tranquil and serene
Until the cuckoo tones its midnight bleat,
For papa's exodusting act can hardly super-
vene,
Since the rheumatism levied on his feet.
—Yonkers Gazette.