

THE DEAD CHILD.

Sleep on, dear, now. The last sleep and the best. And on thy breast, violets I throw!

Saved by a Thoughtful Dog.

One evening Mr. W. J. Wilson of King was leaving Tottenham by the road leading to the west. He must needs, therefore, cross the railroad. In doing so the horse shied, and Mr. Wilson was thrown across the track so violently that he was stunned.

THE "TWENTY QUESTIONS" GAME.

An Interesting Diversion for a Whole Roomful of Clever People. Among the most acceptable games for small companies is the game of "Twenty Questions," a great favorite with the English, although not widely known here.



DR. L. L. GANSER. Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. GENTLEMEN: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unasked, to the world the benefit received from Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies. I was stricken down with Heart Disease and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking and burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression of the chest, and a general debility.

"ATTENTION" G. A. R.

All-Wool, warranted pure indigo dye, Blue Suits, for Grand Army and citizens' dress purposes, with two sets of buttons, for

\$10.00.

Also full and complete line of Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Boston One-Price Clothing House, 213 MARKET STREET, Wilmington, Del.

MUSIC WAREROOMS

PIANOS. HARDMAN, SWICK & KELSO, ESTEY. ORGANES. ESTEY, BRIDGEPORT, WILCOX & WHITE. VIOLINS, BANJOS, GUITARS, MANDOLINS, AUTOHARPS, ACCORDEONS, PICCALOS, CORNETS, FLUTES.

S. H. BAYNARD, Fifth and Market Streets.

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THE EVENING JOURNAL.

THE EVENING JOURNAL has a special telegraph wire, giving its patrons all the live telegraphic news.

GET THE BEST.

THE EVENING JOURNAL gives the largest and best newspaper ever printed in state, for the least money. \$3 per year or 25c a month.

SECOND TO NONE.

TRY DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS. For sale by all Druggists.

Advertisement for Hires' Root Beer. Includes a logo with a ribbon and the text 'A Temperance Drink' and 'Hires' Root Beer'.

THOMAS McHUGH, WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER, No. 19 Market Street, Delaware.

Though Only a Contemplated Experiment

With us it has proved such a success that we will continue our great sale of

\$10.00 SUITS

For another ten days so as to give everybody a chance. We'll not have you say afterward that the time of the sale was too limited and on that account you could not save your \$3.00 to \$5.00 on a suit. Let everybody enjoy the feast we have spread for them.

Though comparatively newcomers the name of TURK CLOTHING COMPANY is on every tongue and always pleasantly spoken, for the public has found us out to be genuine Bargain Givers.

- Here read our credentials: 1. Our complete line of goods is entirely new, as this is our first season in business. 2. Our goods are as good as any, or better. 3. Our \$10.00 Men's Suits or Spring Overcoats are the best value for the money in the city, same as you are charged \$15.00 elsewhere. 4. Our trimmings and workmanship have no superior. 5. Our assortment is second to none. 6. Our way of doing business is the only one. 7. Our prices are marked in plain figures. 8. Our boys' Hickory and Combination Suits are World Beaters. 9. Our aim is to please our patrons and make a customer of every purchaser. 10. Our Prices are the Lowest.

JUST RECEIVED, 80 dozen unlaundried Shirts, reinforced front and back, 2200 lined bosom, New York Mills muslin, 45 Cents, worth 70 cents.

TURK CLOTHING COMPANY, 415 MARKET STREET.

Baltimore, Cor. Gay and Front Streets.

African Fruit Ruined by Insects. Half measures are of no avail in dealing with the parasitic fly ceratitis—that scourge of the fruit farmers in South Africa. Mr. William Truck of Grahams-town, who expresses this opinion, is a high authority on fruit farming. He tells us that in the eastern province they can never depend on any fruit except grapes coming to ripeness without damage from fly larvae, though where, owing to high altitude—2,000 feet to 3,000 and over—there are sharp frosts every winter such fruits as can stand the cold are fairly free from the plague, because the larvae cannot tide over the frost.

It sometimes happens that scarcely a peach ripens in the whole province without a worm inside. Mr. Truck is for heroic remedies. He is decidedly of opinion that if a general and perfect destruction of all the fruit grown in any one year could be brought about by the common consent of the whole body of fruit growers the fly might be stamped out, but he mournfully confesses that the universal system of "go as you please," added to the isolated life of cape farms, renders any such united action of a year's self denial for the common good quite impracticable.—London News.

Human Curiosity. The inventors of the penny in the slot machines make their profit out of human curiosity, and their experience has shown that a very comfortable revenue can be derived from that source. Probably few people have any idea of the number of men, women and children who daily buy chewing gum or other trifles from machines, or learn their weight by stepping upon a little platform and putting a cent where it will do the most good. In a down town store much frequented by those waiting for cars is one of the weighing machines, which has a record of earning \$36 in a month. That means that in that time 5,600 persons paid a penny apiece to see the hand on the dial go round.—New York Times.

Washington Society. The capital of the nation is infested with a human insect that devotes its energies to boring into places where it is not wanted. Possibly its kindred exists elsewhere, but there has been so much freedom of access to the houses of men whose careers depend upon popularity, and so much dread among those in high places of unwittingly trampling upon influential feelings, that the breed is especially encouraged there. Then, again, there are two notable features which mark the society of the capital—the presence of officials and statesmen who are known far and wide, and the absence of men who are distinguished in the sciences and the arts.—H. L. Nelson in Harper's.

St. Dunstan and the Devil. One of the most famous smiths of the Weald was St. Dunstan, archbishop of Canterbury. Mayfield in Sussex is the site of an ancient archiepiscopal palace, and here, according to some, took place the terrific encounter between St. Dunstan and the devil. At any rate, the anvil, hammer and tongs which are alleged to have belonged to the saint are still preserved at Mayfield palace.—Gentleman's Magazine.

No Need of Praise. "You never sit and talk to me as you did before we were married," sighed the young wife. "No," replied the husband, who was a draper's assistant. "The governor told me to stop praising the goods as soon as the bargain was struck."—London Tit-Bits.

Not Misunderstood. Guest (wearing large diamond)—I trust you understand my bringing a detective with me to your reception? Hostess—Oh, perfectly. You could easily be acquitted if we missed anything.—Vogue.

A curious book, in which the text is neither written nor printed, but woven, has been published in Lyons. It was made of silk and was published in 25 parts, each part consisting of but two leaves.

Braintwork contributes to baldness only indirectly. The habitual neglect of out of door exercise and of regulating the bodily functions affects the vitality of the hair.

In the human body there are about 263 bones. The muscles are about 500 in number. The length of the alimentary canal is about 32 feet.

Eighteen thousand three hundred students have graduated from Harvard college since its foundation, of whom 9,300 are living.

Anatomists declare that the average weight of the circulating blood of the body is about 28 pounds.

Thos. Ferry's Carpet Cleaning Works, Eleventh and Jackson streets. Established 1873. Telephone 652. Orders by mail or otherwise.

English Field Sports. The matter of wire fencing and the kindred difficulty of dealing with immense fields of horsemen are so often thrashed out in the papers devoted to field sports that it is not necessary to enter into them here. Masters of hounds are now willing to pay for taking up wire before the hunting season begins, and to put it down again in the spring.

The difficulties caused by large fields will have somehow to be overcome, either by ceasing to advertise meets or by making it understood (how, perhaps, it is not very easy to say) that those who come out will have to pay for their sport, an idea which, while it is commonly acted upon by residents, is often overlooked by visitors. Field sports in the British islands are for the most part artificial, but hunting is entirely so. If it was not for the tender care which, in England at any rate, is taken of the fox, he would soon become as extinct as the wolf. Covers are planted for him on dry sunny hillsides; his breed is improved by judicious crossing with strangers from the north, and in a good hunting country keepers are supposed to any rate to look after his comfort and to consider him almost as much belonging to their family as do their pheasants. In a district which is suitable in every way for game, but which is not preserved, it is always exceedingly scarce.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Blunders of Well Known Writers. Time would fail to tell of the thousands of anachronisms made by authors of every station and every grade of reputation. The Chambers' Encyclopedia says that the fame of Beaumarchais rests on his two operas, "Le Barbier de Seville" and "Le Mariage de Figaro," when everybody knows that "Figaro" was composed by Mozart to the libretto written by Casti, and that the "Seville Barber" came from the fertile pen of Rossini. In "Nicholas Nickleby" Dickens makes Squeers send the boys out in midwinter to hoe turnips, while in the "Tale of Two Cities" he confounds the names of Sanson, the French executioner, with Samson, the Jewish judge. Longfellow calls Erigena a Scotchman, whereas the meaning of the word signifies an Irishman, and in "The Two Angels" crowns the death angel with amaranth, the flower emblematic of life, and the life angel with asphodels, the flowers of the grave. Victor Hugo in "Les Travailleurs de la Mer" renders the "Prith of Forth" by Premier des Quatre and in "Les Miserables" dismisses for good in the middle of the story a character whom he afterward reintroduces and of whom he has much to say.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Opposed to the English Language. The general spread of the English language over the world has been resisted most stubbornly on British soil at home. The legislative assembly of Jersey rejected, by a vote of 27 to 6, a bill to permit the use of English in the assembly at the option of a member. This action of course affirms the principle that French is the official language. The country parishes are resolutely opposed to the introduction of English, although it has made great progress in the towns of late years, and it is said many of the deputies are now unable to express themselves correctly in French.

Mr. Gladstone's government has been asked by several Welsh members of parliament at the instance of a large body of Welshmen to make the teaching of Welsh in the public schools of Wales obligatory. It has always been taught in the nonconformist Sunday schools. The number of Irish people who do not speak English at all is still considerable, and in Scotland it is not small.—London Letter.

An Ocean Mystery. One of the saddest of ocean mysteries was the fate of the 130 souls who sailed from Philadelphia on Dec. 1, 1889, in the ironclad Atlanta, or Triunfo, as she was rechristened. She had been purchased by the government of Hayti, and she sailed for Port au Prince. She had two Haytian senators on board, the wife of a commanding officer and a crew of over 100 young men recruited in Philadelphia. Nothing has ever been heard of the vessel from that day.—New York World.

Philosophy of Grumbling. "You may call us confirmed grumblers," said a regular John Bull sort of Britisher the other day, "but I tell you our grumbling pays. When things go wrong with you Americans, you make fun of it and laugh at it and endure it. When things go wrong with us, we keep on grumbling until they are set straight. If you grumbled more and joked less, you would be a lot better off."—New York Herald.

Thos. Ferry's Carpet Cleaning Works, Eleventh and Jackson streets. Established 1873. Telephone 652. Orders by mail or otherwise. Send Your Carpets to the Electric Carpet Cleaning and Upholstery Works, 89 Orange St. Telephone 365. Rader & Conway.

The Skulls at Malvern Hill. "I think the ghastliest sight I ever saw," said Sheriff Barnes, "was during the late war on the field of Malvern Hill. I was in the battle and a more terrific engagement I never witnessed. But that is not the exact time to which I refer. About a year after the battle was fought my regiment was ordered out into the neighborhood of the same old field. We went over the very same ground, and there in the open field, exposed to the torrid sun, were bleaching the bones of our comrades who fell in that awful engagement. It was a sight I shall never forget. On every side lay a waste of skulls—skulls of almost every shape and size—a modern Golgotha.

"We could not identify them, however, and could only gaze with a feeling of sorrow on the aggregate pile of human heads that had once been full of life and feeling. After the deeper emotions excited by the spectacle had worn away I thought of the infinite variety of shapes that were presented by the heap. There were no two of the same shape or size, and it was rather a matter of curious though melancholy interest to inspect the different skulls as they lay crumbling in the sultry atmosphere of that August day."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Strike of a Sex. The women of Africa are taking on advanced airs and trying independent experiments that rather outshone the suffragists here. A strike has taken place among the women of the Akona tribe, unique in plan and definite in purpose. They protested without avail against the treatment of the husbands and fathers. Then they talked it over with the preliminary of organization, with no constitution and bylaws, and appealed to another tribe with whom the Akonas were not on good terms. This tribe agreed to take in all the dissatisfied women, and the village awakened the next morning to find all its women and girls gone and work at a standstill. The result was a ready assent to all that the women requested and great rejoicing when the industrial element of the town returned.—New York Sun.

The Stomach and the Tongue. A bad stomach is a bad thing to own. It is the source of all the badness in the world, an able member of the Social Purify society declares. Drug shops are full of stuffs. For good digestion many of them are best left alone. Fruit salts and old fashioned salts are not harmful. Then there are figs—always worth their weight in gold—and tamarinds from India are fine. They come in tinfoil, like many of the oriental fruits, and are sold by fruiters at 50 or 60 cents a pound. No matter what you do, look at your tongue and keep it red, even if you can't keep it still.—Louisville Journal.

The Skill and Knowledge. Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, of it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.