

CURED

Happy Recovery of a Paralytic Through a Resort to Exposure.

The liveliest passenger on board the steamship City of Peking was Humphrey Kendrick, of Los Angeles. He had just returned from Japan, says the San Francisco Chronicle, a country that he loves, because a few years ago it completely cured him of paralysis.

When Kendrick found that he had lost control of his limbs he determined to spend all the money he had to get relief. It was easy enough to tell what had brought the paralysis upon him, for the first stroke came soon after he had a bad tumble on horseback. The animal fell in such a way as to catch Kendrick squarely beneath it, severely wrenching and straining his spine. Kendrick found that he was much better in hot weather, and this led him to go to the Hawaiian islands. He was so much better there when it was hot that he concluded to go to a still warmer place. Somebody told him that the south coast of Japan in summer was the place.

For many months during that hottest of hot summers Kendrick engaged in a most unique attempt to regain his health. For days at a time he would lie positively stripped to the skin in the hot sand on the seashore of Japan. He got so that he rather liked it. As the days passed he kept getting better. Then he took to seeking exercise. A donkey was secured and Kendrick, stark naked, would ride the animal up and down the beach. It was almost too hot for the beast, but Kendrick did not seem to mind it. The result was complete recovery. Kendrick came back feeling like a schoolboy and much infatuated with the country of the Japs.

ONE OF NATURE'S PHENOMENA.

A Bore's Semi-Annual Visitation at Chekiang, China.

Twice a year—at each equinox—the famous tides of the Tsien Tang river, that flows from the borders of Kiangsi, Fukkien and Chekiang to Hang Chow bay, attain their greatest height; and a bore of sometimes over 40 feet in height sweeps irresistibly up its shallow and funnel-shaped estuary, often producing tremendous havoc to the surrounding country—hence its name, "moneydike," from the amount expended in successive centuries on its embankments. It is seen at its best at Hang Chow, the prefectural city not far from its mouth. Twelve or 14 minutes before it is visible a dull, distant roar is heard, momentarily swelling until the wall of muddy water, tall as the bulwarks of the biggest liner, as overwhelming as a glacier, sweeps into sight round the bend a mile away. Not a boat is to be seen on the lately crowded river; all are hauled up on to the huge embankment and moored fore and aft with a dozen rattan cables, for none but ocean going steamers could stem the current, and even they would need skillful navigation.

As the ogre nears, the roar becomes as a storm at sea, drowning

the excited shouts of the thousands who line the walls, until finally it foams past in turbid majesty, hurrying toward the heart of China. The celestials have tried to deal with it in every way, human and superhuman.

A NOVELIST'S BLUNDER.

Forgot He Had Killed Off a Character—Had to Resuscitate Him.

A great master of the art of throwing off stories by daily installments was Ponson du Terrail. When he was at the height of his vogue, he kept three running at the same time in different papers. His fertile imagination was never at a loss, but his memory frequently was. He was apt to forget today what he did with a hero or heroine yesterday. To help his memory, says a Paris letter to the Boston Transcript, he at first noted down briefly in copy books what happened to his men and women, but finding that often he could not read his own writing, he invented a new system. He procured little leaden figures on which he gummed the names of his characters as they were born. Supposing there were three stories running, there were three sets of figures in different drawers. When a character was settled off, the little man or woman in lead was taken away from its companions and laid aside.

One day when Ponson du Terrail was all behind in his work, he set himself to his task without examining the slain. His bad memory led him into a terrible blunder. He had forgotten that he had killed Rocambo—the still famous Rocambo—in the previous feuilleton, and, to the great surprise of the reader, he made him talk again as if nothing out of the common had befallen him. This resuscitation of Rocambo is one of the most curious things in the history of the Romans-feuilleton.

Imperial Education.

Some suggestive details concerning the early education of the German emperors have recently been made known. It seems that William II. had in early childhood a tutor who was a captain of the guards. Prince Bismarck had recommended him, and he applied to the heir to the throne the principle on which he had trained his recruits, "bend or break." The young Hohenzollern was made to rise at 5:30 every morning, and at once begin a course of gymnastic exercises unsuitable for a child of his age. It is this regimen, authorities say, which made Prince William so weak and nervous that his grandfather, the old emperor, suggested one day to Bismarck that his captain of the guard would perhaps better return to his recruits.

Must Not Criticise the Emperor.

Not long ago a Leipsic editor was sentenced to five months' imprisonment for criticising one of Emperor William's speeches. The confiscation of newspapers commenting unfavorably on the sayings and doings of the young potentate, or of his obedient servants, occurs rather often, too.

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Silver City chapter, No. 2, Masonic Hall. Regular convocations on 3rd Wednesday evening each month. All companions invited to attend. E. M. YOUNG, H. P.
PERRY B. LADY, Sec'y.

A. F. & A. M.
Silver City Lodge, No. 8, Meets at Masonic Hall, over Silver City National Bank, The Thursday evening on or before the full moon each month. All visiting brothers invited to attend. JOHN SPILLER, W. M.
PERRY B. LADY, Sec'y

O. A. S.
Silver City chapter no. 3, O. E. S. Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday in each month at Masonic Hall. MISS MAY B. GADDIS, W. M.
MRS. NELLY B. LADY, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.
Banner Lodge no. 2 Degree of Honor. Meets on 2nd and 4th Saturday nights in each month at Masonic Hall. Visiting members cordially invited.
MRS. HATTIE A. MCCULLOCH, C. of H.
MRS. RAY ARONHEIM, Recorder

A. O. U. W.
Meets on the 1st and 3d Saturday of each month. Fellow workmen cordially invited.
A. G. HOOD, W. W.
E. M. YOUNG, Rec.

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Comanche tribe No. 6, meets at Bank building hall, on the evening of first and third Mondays in each month.
J. E. WHITE, Sachem
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Minnehaha council No. 1, meets at Bank building hall on first and third Wednesday evenings in each month.
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I. O. O. F.
Jas L. Ridgely Encampment No. 1, meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays of each month. are cordially invited.
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I. O. O. F.
Isaac Tiffany Lodge, No. 13, meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Thursday evenings. Members of the order cordially invited to attend.
C. G. BELL, N. G.
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O. O. F.
Helen Lodge, No. 7, Rebekah Degree. Meetings—second and fourth Friday nights in each month, at hall of I. S. Tiffany Lodge No. 13.
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Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday nights of each month, at Bank Building. Visiting Knights invited.
J. J. SHERIDAN, C. U.
W. A. CASSMAN, K. R. & S.