Take it in Time.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a highly concentrated and powerful medicine It is an anodyne expectorant, and, if promptly taken, in cases of Coughs, Throat or Lung troubles, soothes and heals the irritated tissues, and quickly allays all tendency to Consumption.

allays all tendency to Consumption.

Six years ago, I contracted a severo Cold, which settled on my Lungs, and soon developed al! the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a Cough, Night Sweats, Bleeding Lungs, Pain in my Chest and Sides, and was so completely prostrated, as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, icine, and, after using only three bottles, am now as well and sound as ever.— Rodney Johnson, Epringfield, Ill.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family, for Colds and Coughs, with infallible success, and should not dare to be without this medicine through the winter months.—Russel Bodine, Hughesville, Lycoming Co., Pa.

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Out of one of the largest collections of the fluest applies and peaches in the South, I have selected some of the cholecut acclimated varieties; also I have some of the fluest varieties of grapes and pluns.

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A plantation one mile from a bane, in Alamance county, containing 108 acres—45 acres in original growth, 50 in place, 100 in cultivation. The tlace is well watered, a creek and two branches running the property of the prop through it. A fine orchard, 3 good tobacco barns, 2 tenement houses, good feed barus, an Stroom dwelling with basement and L. and good well of water, are on it. Convenient to churches, school, and a good new mill in M nile of the house. It is a desirable farm adapted to the growth of tob ecc. grain and grasses. Place is seeded in wheat and oats. Possession given at once. Price 8:3000. (junt3)

MEIPRICKOR' COURT. Alamance County.

Jyhn R. Newlin, as adm'r, d. b. n. with will annexed of John Newlin, dec'd, and as trustee for Thomas Newlin,

James Newlin, Oliver Newlin, William New-

sewlin, dee'd, in which the summons has been duly served upon all the parties defendants, and the plaintiff has filed his final account and complaint: The parties will take notice that on Tuesday, the first day of March. 1887, at 10 o'clock a. 10., at my office, in the court house in Graham, in said county. I will proceed to audit the final account of the plaintiff, to allow his commissions, to ascertain the balance in his hands for distribution of the learning the lea certain the balance in his hands for distra-cution, to determine the rights of the lega-ters, and order the payment of the balance on hand for distribution to the legaters en-titled thereto and upon its payment to dis-charge the Halmoff from hability because of his administratorship.

The defendants may attend at said time and user, and he heard with respect to their

and place, and be heard with respect to their interests then and there to be adjudged and

THE STAR

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CHINESE PIRATES.

In 1875, owing to the wreck of a Boston brig in the China sea, I was left in Hong Kong in pretty bad shape. After I had carried a flag of distress, as you might say, for two weeks, an Englishman offered to let me work my passage to Liverpool, but as I was about to accept it I ran across a countryman who had a berth for me. One of the largest trading houses in Canton at that time was composed of three Americans, and they owned two small steamers and three or four sail craft. These vessels were employed in collecting goods from the various islands to the southeast, and some of the voy-ages extended up the Yellow sea as far as Teng-chow. Just at that time the firm had come into possession of a new steamer, and she was about to make her first voyage. There had been trouble with piratical craft, and the steamer had been fitted out to take care of herself. She carried two six pounders, twenty American cavalry carbines, a score of revolvers, and was fixed to throw hot water over boarders. Her compliment of men was fifteen, of whom the cook, steward and three firemen were natives. All others were Americans and Englishmen. The supercargo was an American, who could rattle oil the Chinese language as well as the best of 'em, and the captain and some of the others could "smat-

ter" more or less.____ Our first voyage was to be up the Yellow sea, and we carried a load of American and English goods. The cargo well deserved the name of "miscellaneous." There were muskets, fish spears, solo lenther, tinware, looking glasses, calicoes, butions, stoneware, lamps, fish nets, groceries, axes and almost everything else you can think of, and the supercargo also carried money to purchase what we could not traffic for. We were to pick up in exchange whatever foreign markets called for in Canton, which included teas, rice, several species of nuts, dye stuffs, roots,

barks, skins, etc.

I was in luck to secure the place of mate, for Capt. Tabor was a splendid fellow and the crew was one which could be depended on. We had three or four men who understood the handling of the sixpounders, which had been sent over from the United States, and with the supply of small arms at hand we felt ourselves a match for anything except a regular gunboat. We got away in good shape, ran up between the coast and the island of Formosa, and then steered to the northeast to fetch the Lico-Kioo islands, which are seven or eight in number and deal in ginseng, sarsaparilla and other medical roots. We stopped a day at Ke-Lang. which is at the northern end of Formesa, and almost opposite Foochow, on the mainland, and while here it was noticed that the native members of our crew were very thick with a lot of suspicious characters who were hanging about us the greater part of the day. The supercargo overheard them discussing our voyage and making many inquiries, and when he spoke of the matter to the steward that pigtailed gentleman explained that all our natives were related to the strangers who

had been hanging about, and of course the latter took an interest in them. I didn't know Chinese characters as well as some of the others, and was therewife Nancy, Gulls Duke, James McPherson, Thomas N. McPherson and Addison McPherson.

This is a special proceeding, brought for the final settlement of the estate of John wellin, dee'd, in which the summons has been duly served upon all the parties defendants, and the plaintiff has filed his final account and complaint: The parties will take notice that on Tuesday. The captain of the matives aboard before we had glass, and perhaps he reasoned that we were as badly off. He kept paying out his cable foot by foot until he was roclose on to us that I could have tossed a biscuit aboard of him. Owing to the set of the tide or to some cross current he dropped down to us stern first, while we lay broad a side to the tide of the parties defendents and complaint: The parties will take fore somewhat surprised to hear the cap-Tsecusan, which we meant to visit. They had offered lag passage money and were willing to put up with any accommodations, but he mistrusted them, and firmly declined to have one of them aboard. The stoward and firemen were soundly berated by the captain and threatened with irons if any more trouble occurred, and there the matter was dropped. At the close of the second day we dropped anchor off a small island to the southwest of Tsecuson called Kung-Wah. There was no harbor, but the depth of the water enabled us to get within a cable's length of the beach in a compara-

tively sheltered spot.

Capt. Tabor had traded at this island a year before, and he knew that the natives were all right as long as they were kept in awe by a superior force. There was a trader on the island who had a large stock of roots, and after a palaver lasting two days and nights the supercargo finally made a bargain with him. It was observed by the captain that some change had come over the natives, for on his provious trip they had been eager to close a bargain at any figure maned. The natives in our crew had been permitted to go ashore, and a dozen or more of the lead-ing men of the island had come abourd and inspected us. It was night of the second day before a trade was agreed upea. On the following day we were to begin landing and receiving goods. There was a big crowd of natives on above opposite the steamer, and they had canoca, catamarans and dhows enough to have embarked 500 people. Just before night closed in we signted a large junk coming down from the direction of Formosa, but gave her no perticular attention. At about 2 o'clock sheemse jogging along at a tramp's gait, and dropped her mad hook within 200 feet of us. I gave her a looking over with the night plass, and as only five or six men could be made out on her decks, it was natural to conclude that | the boxts.

she was a trader. Being in port, with fair weather for the night, the crew might expect that only an anchor watch would be maintained. The men must therefore have been somewhat surprised when Capt. Tabor invited our five natives to go ashere, and spend the night with their friends, and sunced to the rest of us that we should stand watch and watch. The cook as the only native who did not got. He declared that he had enemies ashere who would hill him, and he was therefore allowed to occupy his accustomed quarters.
There were ten of us besides him, and soon after the junk anchored the guns were cast losss and loaded with grape. the frearms brought up and made ready, and the carbineer was instructed to keep steam enough to permit up to more. The cable was arranged for slapping, and then five men turned in "all standing," and

man who deals with these natives has got to be prepared for any emergency. If they trouble us it will not be until after midnight. I will therefore head the second watch. Keep your eye on that junk, and permit no boat to come

aboard under any circumstances."

I distributed my men over the vessel to the best advantage and reserved to myself the right to act as a free lance. That is, I went from one part of the vessel to another, and kept one eye on the junk and the other on the beach. All was very quiet up to 11:30 o'clock, when I made two discoveries in quick succession. The cook had prepared a large dish of coffee for our use during the night. We had a large urn one a stand in one corner of the dining room, and a lamp underneath kept the coffee hot. The same thing is in general use in American hotels and res-taurants. I was on the point of entering the cabin to secure a drink of the bevererage when, as I passed an open window, I heard the cover of the urn mittle, and then caught the footsteps of some one in It could be none other than the native cook, I argued, but I did not go to his quarters to verify or disprove my suspicions. I entered the cabin, turned up the light and carefully examined the urn.
The rascal had certainly "dosed" it.
There was a grayish powder on the cover and on the edge of the urn, and in his haste he had spilled some on the floor. A look inside showed numerous bubbles on the surface of the liquid, but these broke and disappeared while I was looking. The rascal could have but one object in his actions. I arranged the can so that no one could secure a drink and then started to notify the captain. As I passed along the deck I looked for the junk, and in an instant saw that she had decreased the distance between us. The tide was setting in, and she was either dragging her anchor or had purposely raised it and allowed herself to drift. The captain was up as soon as I touched his arm, and when I reported my suspicions of the cook and the junk he replied:

"Call all the men at once, but make no That junk has got fifty men in her hold, and the natives on shore are in with a plot to capture us. Take a pair of handcuffs and have the cook secured in

After I had called the men I went to make a prisoner of the cook, but he was nowhere to be found. His object in remaining aboard up to that hour was to drug our coffee and note what prepara-tions we were making. When he got ready to go he probably swam to the shore with his news, but he could have reported little more than the fact that he had drugged our coffee, which all who were awake at midnight would probably make use of. When the men had received our orders we paid our attention to the junk, and one of the guns was quietly rolled across the deck and trained upon her. When the night glass was directed to the shore we could make out that many of the natives were moving about and dently getting ready for some expedition. There was no question now but what we were to be attacked. We had a good pressure of steam, plenty of hot water, and the hose was attached and a man as-

signed to take charge of it.
It was an hour and a half after midnight before there was any decided move on the part of the enemy. The captain of the junk could not have had a night down to us stern first, while we lay broad- | the bow of the packet had sugge at every disclarge. At 1 o'clock two men left her in a small boat and went ashore, and then forty or fifty armed men came out of the hold and took their stations on deck. A few had muskets, but most of them carried knives or a sort of hand grenade, which has been termed "stink pot." These bombs are filled with a villainous compound which is let loose as they are broken, and the fumes are more to be dreaded than a bullet. Their plan, as we solved it, was for an attack on both sides of us at once. A fleet would come out on us from the shore and the junk would drift down on us at the some time. We had the cable ready to slip, sent the engineer to his post and then

At about 1:30, while the tide had yet half an hour to run, we saw the shore boats make ready. At least 200 natives were ready to come off. They knew that the cook had drugged or poisoned our coffee, and therefore sent a bont in advance of the fleet to see in what shape we The best came up very coffly and were. rowed twice around us before the captain hailed and let them know we were wide awake. Some sort of signal was given from the boat, and the fight opened at once. Just the moment we saw the people on the junk getting ready to drift her down upon us we gave them the grape from the six-pounder. They were not a pistel shot away, with most of the men crowded aft, and I verily believe that the one discharge killed or wounded twenty men. I was at that gun with two others. and a man armed with a carbine was near us. He fired six or seven thota while we were reloading, and three or four musicet shots were fired at us. Our second shot drove all who were left alive below hatches, and, believing that the carbineer could keep them there, we ran the gun to the starboard side to beat off

It was bigh time. While the first discharge of the gan had done for a score of them they were a reck-less and desperate lot and would not retreat. They were provided with bombs, spears, blow gurs and muskets, and the man who was to sprinkle them with hot water had been shot dead at their first fire. As soon as we got our gun over, some one picked up the nozzle of the hose pipe and turned it loose on every boat within reach. But for the hot water the fellows might have carried us by borrileg, for 200 to 10 is big odds Such acreaming and shouting and chrick-ing as they included in when the boiling hot water spattered over their half-naked bodies was pandemonium of itself, and all the other five of us stood watch. Before draw off I ran my gun to the port side, this becarred the captain said to me: loaded with shell, and sent the missile this occurred the captain said to me: | loaded with shell, and sent the missile "Mr. Graham, this may be going to a "right through the junk's stern. Half a

good deal of trouble for nothing, but the | dozen fellows rushed out of the hold and | CORRESPONDENTS AT DONELSON. jumped overboard, and I gave her two more. When the third was fired there was an explosion, probably of a barrel of powder, which lifted her deck thirty feet high and split her wide open. Sho sank right there before our eyes, and the wails of the wounded wrotches who floated

about for a minute or two were dreadful Capt. Tabor felt that such treachery as the natives had shown deserved the severest punishment, and we turned both guns oose on the village and fired forty or Hfty shells. When daylight came not a human being was in sight. Portions of the junk had been driven on the beach, and the natives had fled and left everything behind them. The sharks were probably attracted to the spot by the sounds of firing, and they certainly had a rich feast. I never saw them so thick before nor since, and as they fished up the bodies from the bottom around us three or four would seize and tug at a single one and quickly tear it to pieces. I was sent ashore with a flag of truce, with four armed men to make it respected, and on the sands I found the body of one of our firemen, and not far off that of our cook. After some hard work I induced the head man to come in out of the forest and talk to me. His name was Wung-Hang, and, as he went. Although ten hours behind a more humble man I never met. He at the start he made up the difference, so laid it all to the people on the junk. The natives among our crew had conspired with the fellows at Ke-Lung to secure passage aboard and overpower us. When this game could not be worked, owing to the refusal of the captain to take them, they followed on after us in the junk. and found a cheerful co-operator in old

Wung-Hang, the trader.

He supplied us with the best of prodetailed natives to do all our work, and when we were ready to leave he supplied us with five natives, and gave Capt. Tabor full power to decapitate them at the first signs of disobedience. During the next three years, or until I severed my connection with the steamer, we got around to the island about once in six months, and old Wung-Hang always had a good bit of cargo ready for us, and would deal with no one clse.—Now York Sun.

A Practical Marine Engineer.

The first steamboat built in Scotland did not venture out of the rivers and firths except in fine weather. David Napier, thinking that a steamer could be built to navigate the open sea in all weathers, determined to know the difficulties it would encounter. At a stormy period of the year he took passage on a sailing packet, which ran between Glas-gow and Belfast. Standing for hours at the bow he watched the waves breaking. Now and then he would leave his post to ask the captain if it was a rough sea. When told it was nothing unusual he went back to the bow with an air of disappointment.

He did not mind being drenched with the spray, but he was impatient with the ordinary weather. 'At last it blew a gale and a wave, breaking over the bow, swept the packet from stem to stern. Making his way aft, dripping with salt water, he asked: "Captain, do you con-

sider it rough now?" "I never faced a worse sea, sir," an swered the master.

"Well, if that's all, I think I can manage it!" exclaimed Napier, as he went be-low to meditate on what he had seen. On his return to Glasgow, he experimented to discover the shape of bow

which would go through water with the least resistance. His 'sight seeing' on side to the beach. The stern of the junk | the round low of a sailing vessel was not the best form for a steamboat. His exand our gun would rake his whole deck periments led him to adopt the fine wedge shape bow which now distinguishes steamers all over the world.

When Napier made his vovace days were often required to sail between Glasgow and Belfast. It is now made in nine hours, because the marine engineer first mw what was to be done and then did it. - Kansas City Times,

Danger in Sudden Changes.

If a blizzard of unusual soverity were coming from the northwest that would send the thermometer down 50 or 70 degs, in three hours, we should expect a great increase of pneumonia and other respiratory diceases, resulting in many deaths. Now, instead of three hours, suppose the mercury were to drop threescore degs, in three minutes-or take another step in fancy, and suppose this great change to take place in three seconds-what would likely be the effect on the health? And yet we bring about, grtificially, changes in ourselves quite as

We have an artificial climate in our houses. We live indoors in an atmosphore heated by stoves, furnaces, or steam pipes, to 70 or 80 degs.; and we pass from our parlor or hall 50 heated into the open pir. At a step, literally in a breath, the temperature of the air has, for us, dropped 50 or 70 degs. We may put on an extra coat or shawl and shield the outside of the body and chest, but we cannot shield the delicate linings and we cannot elited the torn passages, the membranes of the air passages, the the term cells. Naked, bronchial tubes, the lung cells. they receive the full force of the change -the last breath at 70 degs., the next at fraczing or zero-and all unprepared. We have been sitting, perhaps for hours, in a tropical atmosphere; nay, worse, in an atmosphere deprived by hot iron surfaces of its ozone and natural refreshing and bracing qualities. Our lungs are all relaxed, debilinted, unstrung; and in this condition the cold air strikes them perhaps 60 degs, below what they are graduated to and prepared for. Is it strange if pneumonia and broachitis are at leanth-Popular Science Monthly.

Getting Some Satisfaction. "What's the matter, Bobby?" inquired his mother, as the boy flounced into the

e-cruse I made too much n-n-cise. "I hope you didn't say anything to your pape?" "Policy Pobby, who knows

better than to be rude to the old man, "but I s-slammed the door."—New York

"Aw, pardon me. Edith, I've thutch a cold in my head; and when I've a cold, I'm always stopid, don'tchewno."
"Poor Arthur, how sad! you seem always What One of the Journalistic Profession

Saw After the Surrender of the Fort. About a mile from the landing I met a erson dilapidated, demoralized, who, bent with fatigue, was limping and hobbling painfully in the direction of the boats. I recognized him as Andre Mat-teson, a correspondent of his own paper in Chicago. He was worn out with hours of tramping over the battle ground, and withal in a state of starvation. I divided my rations with him and he ate like a ravenous wolf. I have always felt that my opportune meeting with him at that moment saved him from death through starvation, and thus preserved to the journalistic profession one of its most

accomplished members. Knex was not at Donelson, being then on his third march from St. Louis to Springfield, this time under the lead of Gen. Curtis. Richardson made a narrow escape from missing the battle. At Fort Henry I had managed to get my letter off on the first dispatch boat which left; he missed the boat, and there was no other to leave in ten hours. He was equal to the emergency. He went down the river on the first steamer, took the train for New York, writing on the cars that our letters appeared on the same morning in New York, and by coming instantly back he was in time for the Doneison contest.

Sunday morning, after the surrender, while going through the works, a man passed me on a lively tret who carried paper and peneil, and who halted a moment here and there to jot down a sentence. A glimpse of a jaundiced face and a solemn countenance re-vealed the identity of Coffin, the Boston correspondent, who was doing the fortifications on the run. As far as I could see him he kept the pace, up hill and down, over breastworks, parapets, rifle pits, rocks, fallen trees and all other obstacles. He ran with his head down, like an animal which trails by scent. If his report was at all commensurate in value with the speed developed in getting it up it must have been thrilling beyond

Henry Lovie, the artist for Frank Leslie, was not on the ground. I met him a couple of days after at Cairo and furnished him material with which "our own correspondent on the spot" made a spirited drawing of the battlefield. Knowing personally many of the officers who were engaged in the charge against the Confederate right, I gave him such details of their appearance that he was able to present some yery lifelike faces in his sketch of the assault; and in this way he gained a vast notoricty for the fidelity of his pictures, thereby, in the estimate of the soldiers who followed Smith in his gallant attack, proved himself to have done the work under the very fire of the enemy .- "Polinto" in Chicago Times.

A Paragraph About Great Possibilties. It seems that there is no end to the possibilities of instantaneous photography. The artists in this line have already photographed trains going a mile a minute, horses trotting a 2:28 gait, baseballs in mid air, and other flying things. Why should they not give us photographs of birds in flight, thereby aiding arrial experiments in constructing air ships modeled upon the flying mechanism of the nir's inhabitants? Perhaps they will also show us negatives of bullets and cannon balls in flight, and, to return to baseball, of great pitchers' puzzling curves. Diagrams of some of these curves would be weath looking at. This reminds me that Douglass, the photographic supply man on Wabash avenue, has constructed an electric lamp, having its own reservoir of electric energy, by which instantaneous electric energy, by which instantaneous photographs of all sorts of things and places may be taken after night. It is his idea that detectives and the police would find such an instrument of service in preserving a likeness of the scenes of in preserving a likeness of the scenes of night crimes and such things, and has asked Police Photographer Evans and Detective Shea to give the apparatus a trial. Orr, the country genius, has made several very good street scenes by moon-light. The time of exposure was twenty minutes.—Ghicago Herald.

The Proper Way to Read. A gentleman who is proprietor of one of the largest and most popular hotels in one of our large cities must be a busy man. Yet I know such a one who one of the best and most satisfactory talkers that I meet. I said to him one day, "Do let me ask you how it is that you find time to be informed on all the news of the day and can talk intelligently on new books, politics, etc." said: "When I was a poor boy, working hard all day, a kind old gentleman used to lend me his New York daily after he had read it. One night this occurred to me, What can I remember of what have read for the past three weeks? What has been going on in England, in Germany, in France? What new books have been published? What progress bas been made, and in what direction?' So putting aside my precious papers, I went all around the circle—politics, arts, news, literature, etc.—till I felt I was certain of some things. I have kept up that habit ever since. What I read I make mine,

Poisoned by His Business

lanta Constitution.

The man who carns \$20,000 the hardest of any man I know is a celebrated tea taster down town. To-day you see him and be looks like any other man, but if you meet him in a month hence he will strike you as extraordinary. His hat will then appear to be four sizes too small and to be perched on his head like a marking pot on a barrel. This is said to be because he has been poisoned by his business, and the lower part of his face and head has swelled out of all propor-tion to his crown and his hat. He only washes his torque with the tes and then spits it out, but in the course of doing this a thousand times a day for severa weeks the strong drug does its work and then he has to be off for a few weeks and shrink his bend ready to begin again.— Providence Journal.

A Pennsylvania coal operator has em-ployed a connectent surgices to lecture to his miners on the method of procedure in the many emergencies that arise from "INSTANTANEOUS" PLATES.

Some of the Difficulties Which are Yes to Be Overcome-Experiments At a meeting of the Photographic so-nicty of Philadelphia the question was asked: "What can be considered as the instantaneousness' of gelatine plates and the well ascertained shortest exposure at-tained?" Mr. David Pepper, Jr., stated that the picture of a ball falling before a screen had been taken with one of Mr. Muybridge's fastest shutters in the 1-1000 of a second. Mr. David Cooper, who was present as a visitor, referred to a picture made by Mr. W. T. Gregg of a projectile being fired from a dynamite gun. The shell was shown a short distance in front of the muzzle of the gun, and was blurred about one-half its length. The velocity of the projectile was stated to be 1,200 feet per second. In front of the shell could be seen what was claimed to be a cushion of compressed air. Tais cushion had the appearance of a comet and was supposed to be the cause of the difficulty or impossi-bility of hitting with a pistol bullet a sus-

pended eggshell or handkerchief.
Capt. MacNutt of the Frankford ar-senel stated that he had been trying for two years to devise a means to accomplish this. The difficulty seemed to be in securing sufficient rapidity of expos-ure, at the same time having a position near enough to get a respectable eized picture. The projectile, moving at from 1,200 to 1,600 fect per second, would require a faster shutter than he had yet seen. The high velocities of projectiles at the muzzle has led to the suggestion that they might be gotten at a point, say 500 yards off, where the velocity is considerably reduced, but this has placed other difficulties in the way, chief among which is exposing while the projectiles are in the field of view. Mr. Bartlett expressed his doubts whether the most sensitive film is capable of recerding the presence of the cushion of air preceding the projectile, inasmuch as the atmosphere, even under the greatest pressure, would be invisible. He thought he might as well expect the photographic image of the temperary vacuum which follows the ball.—Boston Transcript.

When Ingersoll Was Sick.

Col. Ingersoll told a story about a time when he was sick with fever many years ego, about the only sickness he ever knew. Climbing over a porch outside of his window were grape vines full of grapes just ripening. In his fever he craved acids and cooling drinks, and those grapes made him wild with desire to reach them, but he was sternly forbidden to think of them or of ice water, and he was closely watched to see that he did not reach the forbidden fruit. One night when he pretended to be asleep and was thought too weak to move, the nurse slipped out, perhaps to get a drink or a smoke. Ingersoil crawled feebly from the bed, crawled out of the window upon the roof of the porch and ate grapes till

he feared the nurse would return.
"Then," said he, "I filled my shirt tall "Then," said he, "I filled my shirt this full of grapes and crawled back to bed and lay and ate them in the dark. Then," said he, "I went to sleep, bidding the world good-by, and willing to do so after the exquisite enjoyment of that

In the morning the doctor came in, and, after examination, pronounced him much improved, and evidently felt elated in his success in treating the case. In-gersoll asked him what would be the consequence if he ate a lot of those grapes, and he was assured that he would not live an hour. After the grape episode his improvement was so rapid that it built centuries are most prosperous in the south built centuries. Said the colonel: "These physicians run by old rules. If a man dares to do otherwise he is denounced as a quack and protessionally ostrocized. The only wisdom we get in the world which is correct comes from the natural laws and instinct and is the result of love.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazetto,

Literally Wiped Out of Existence. George Doran was blown to pieces by a nitro-glycerine explosion at Red Rock a few years ago. He was a man that weighed 200 pounds. All that the most thorough search ever recovered of that 200 pounds of flesh and bone was a part of one of the poor man's feet-less than one pound. Charles Berridge, a well known oil man, was blown up by nitro-glycerine one winter in Allegheny county. The ground was covered with newly fallen snow. On either side was a high and alrupt hill only a few rods apart. Berridge was a very tall man, and his weight was 180 pounds. The remains of the poor fellow were searched for carefully, but less than fifteen pounds of them could be found. The most curious part of the case, and one showing how completely annihilation accompanies an explosion of nitro-glycerine, was this: The greatest force of the explosive is always expended upward. However in-finitesimal the atoms to which Berridge's body might have been reduced by this explosion, in falling back upon that spotless snow some trace of them must have been seen, but the snow remained as spotless as before. Besides human bodies, the iron frames of wagons, and even the ponderous nitro-glycerine safes, have been removed from human vision by an and if I cant read a book I read a good review of it and feel that I have perhaps the best of it."-Kate Sanborn in Atexplosion as effectually as if they had never been formed, and the mystery of their utter annihilation cannot be explained .- New York Times.

Raising Pointoes by Electricity. An interesting experiment, showing the influence of electricity on the growth of roots, has been made in Germany. Plates of copper were thrust upright into the earth, and connected by wires wi similarly placed zinc plates about 16 feet distant, an electric battery being thus formed with the earth between the copper and zinc in the circuit. Doth potatoes and beets planted between such plates give an increased yield-beets 15 per cent., potatoes 25 per cent., as com-pared with other perts of the same field. —Dry Goods Chronicle.

A Ventilating Window Par A German engineer, named Henkels, which admits fresh air while preve a draught. Each square meter of glass contains 5,000 holes, which are of a perical shape, widening toward the inside. The new device has already exn alepted by many of the German less-pteds. For Orleans Town LessCHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Ah, pretty buttons on the cloak
That autumn wraps around ber,
Ere winter with his icy chill
In crytals chains has bound her.

How bright you make the dark-brown garb, Now faded grown, and olden, By touching it with colors rare Of crimson, white and golden

Have clipped you from her dr The memory of white and gold Will still remain to bless

HEIRS OF THE INCAS.

A Fine Race of People Who Are Much Abused-In Southern Bolivia

The Quichoa Indians are the direct de cendants of the Incas of Peru, so well described in Prescott's history. They are a fine race of men and it is a great pity that little or nothing is done for their education. On the contrary they are much abused, although of late years the government of Bolivia has taken measures forbidding their maltreatment. Before reaching that country I was told the only way in which to get along with these Indians was to treat them like dogs. However, I treated them kindly and justly, and from experience, I declare this to be the best mode of getting along. They are a good race, but without courage. This I attribute to the state of servitu-le they have been held under, and the utter ignorance they are kept in, giving them no incentive to better their condition. From the first days of the conquest they were treated like beasts of burden, withal they are intel-ligent, and once educated they will in time form an important factor in the body politic of Bolivia. In Peru it was the Quichoas who stood by Ceaceres, and it is to them he owes his present posi-tion. Speaking their language and mingling among them, he won them to his cause, and truer friends can not be found. The only priests who can manage them are the Franciscan monks. These also learn their language and live among them. They are almost wor-shiped by the Quichoas.

The Inca language is to-day the same as three centuries ago. The people are tall, lithe, well built, but rather slim, of very pleasing features, with rather a melancholy cast. Their morals are good. ane of the laws of old, now indorsed by the clergy, is early marriage. They all profess the Catholic religion. In each village there is a chapel, rude like their houses. Their priests are chosen from among themselves, and, though few of them can either read or write, they celebrate mass, baptize, marry and bury people. Still to this day the sun is looked upon as the promoter of power and good. Each village has its corre-gider, who again has his alcaldes or as-sistants. The number of the latter varies according to size of population. They are very laborious. Even when traveling, which is generally done on foot, they spin, men as well as women They carry a bundle of wool from which they spin the threads with a spindle banging from the left hand, which they keep in a rotary motion while drawing out the wool with the right hand. Every available piece of ground they oultivate, first fencing it in with stone

mads, though used to travel. While that physician about the grapes the latter like all ignorant races, the women are was probably more amazed than ever. treated as inferiors, the Quichons do not treated as inferiors, the Quichons do not make slaves of their wives. On the con-trary, I have twice heard Indian women giving their lards orthodox curtain tures for being intoxicated. This hap-pens only when they go to town to sell their produce. As a rule they are sober and frugal. They are very kind to their children and household animals. The dress of the men consists of a cotton shirt, trousers reaching to the knee and open half way up on the sides-this to turn them up easier when crossing streams-wooden or leather sandals, a woolen poncho, and a black straw hat ornamented with bright-colored cloth or wool.—Bolivia Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Brain Work of Actors

The Lancet can not understand how it has come to be thought that the fact of an actor or actress repeating the same part night after night for a lengthened period can be productive of madness. No one doubts that the repetition must be wearisome, and if there were no counterbalancing advantages it might be so irritating as to be mentally injurious; but players, like the rost of world, are at heart matter of fact people, and, as Mr. W. S. Gilbert points out, the fact of a long engagement has the not inconsiderable merit of relieving

anxiety." Moreover, the brain is spared the toil of frequent 'study' for new parts. The day is left free; and if there be a tiresome sameness about the evening's work it can not be a very terrible infliction, for even the most elaborate impersonations must come to be almost automatically performed after they have been so repeated as to lose their novelty. The public suffer for these 'long runs' because there is 'nothing new' to awaken interest; but if the actors, suffer they have their compensation, and we ven ture to think that, mentally, personally and relatively, it is adequate."-Medical

Speech of English Women.

No English woman interlards he No English woman interlards her beautiful speech with foreign words. Her linguistic studies have made her speak English with greater purity, incidity and propriety. The English are not as fluent, they are not nearly as ready to talk as Americans. We say twenty words to their one, but they do twenty words to their one, but they do surpass us in voice, pronunciation and elegancer. Where a foreign word is more suphonious and expresses their meaning letter than a native one, its adoption into colloquialisms seems to become imperatively necessary. "Emplifiance, naivete, chic," fall from American hips very naturally, but rarely from English lips.—Our. New York World,