SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

A SAVAGE battle took place recently in the suburbs of San Francisco between August Whitemore's valuable horse and his bulldog. The horse, in going out of his stable, kicked the dog, whereupon the latter bit the horse. Then both animals became infuriated. The dog jumped and got a good hold on the horse's flank. He took a mouthful and set his jaws hard. Whitemore and his hired man rushed to the rescue. The horse, however, was in the fight; and not at all afraid. He shook the dog loose and then sent him flying in the air with a well-directed kick. As soon as the bulldog could pick himself up he made another savage rush, jumping at the horse's throat. His sharp teeth found lodgement in the throat of his foe, and in a flash he had torn it horribly, partly severing the horse's windpipe. The horse screamed with pain and terror, and fell to the ground, while the dog kept on tearing at his throat. Whitemore and his hired man had made several vain attempts to separate the animals. Whitemore got a pitchfork, with which he struck at the dog and finally drove him from his victim. The maddened brute then turned on his master and caught him by the thigh, Whitemore, aided by his hired man, beat the dog off, escaping without serious injury. The bulldog then returned to his prostrate adversary and began to chew his throat. Finally, seeing that the horse was nearly dead, Whitemore procured a rifle and sent a bullet through the dog's head. As the brute was dying he fastened his teeth again in the flesh of the dying horse, locking his jaws so tight that the teeth had to be broken before the bodies could be separated. The horse was a thoroughbred roadster, and cost his owner $1,200.

ONE of the most remarkable inmates of the New York institution for the Deaf and Dumb is Richard Clinton, who, though deaf, dumb and blind, has in the fourteen years he has spent in the asylum acquired an education and a self-supporting trade. He was born in Dublin with the sense of sight and hearing perfect. One eye was destroyed in childhood by an explosion and an attack of scarlet fever cost him the other eye and his hearing. He was for a time in a school for deaf mutes in Ireland, but it was not until he entered the New York institution that he derived benefit from the instruction given him. There he has been taught the ordinary branches of education and has acquired the trade of bottoming chairs. He learned to write by using a rule to guide his hand. Of late he has learned to use the typewriter and has discarded the pen. Clinton uses the sign language in conversation and reads the replies of his companions by touching their hands. His touch is abnormally sensitive, as is often the case with the blind. By touching the hand of a friend he recognizes the person, and he recalls an old acquaintance from whom he has been long separated by feeling his face, hands and form. The other boys in the institution treat Clinton in their play as roughly as if he had sight. He never resents such treatment. He is only angered when he is pitied. When he is pushed, he recognizes the persons attacking him by the manner in which they touch him. Many tricks have been played upon him, but it rarely happens that he gets caught twice by the same trick.

AN almost incredible story of Russian brutality, in which Gen. Gourko of Plevna Pass fame, bears a prominent part, comes from Warsaw. Last May the little daughter of Gen. Pouzereff, while playing in the Saxe Gardens, hit a ten-year-old boy named Winter with her ball. The lad threw it back, whereupon the nurse in charge of the little girl began to beat him. He resisted and called her by several unpleasant Polish names. A full report of the incident was sent to Gen. Gourko, who ordered that the boy should receive twenty-five lashes. According to the law, corporal punishment can only be administered to children by their parents, but Winter's father was dead. The police, therefore, ought to have applied to the boy's mother. They preferred seeking out Mr. Olchefski, his tutor or guardian. They told him that if he did not carry out the sentence they would close his business house, a cafe and confectionery shop. The tutor reluctantly consented. The preparations were then made in due form. The prison doctor was called, the boy was brought from his cell and stripped, and the flogging began. At the seventh stroke the sufferer fainted and the tutor refused absolutely to continue the barbarous punishment. In this dilemma the police telegraphed to Gen. Gourko for instructions, and received peremptory orders to complete the execution of the sentence. The flogging was finished by the police, and the boy was sent back to his mother, insensible, bleeding, and in convulsions. The London Times gives the story great prominence, and ascribes it to "a correspondent."

"TEN years ago," says a big millionaire, "I stood without a nickel in my pocket outside of a restaurant door in San Francisco. I was indulging in an optical feast and wondering how all those good things in the window would taste if they were sliding down my hungry palate. I was trying to think how I could get the price of a meal, honestly or dishonestly, if occasion arose. Before I had evolved a plan of action a prosperous looking [illegible] I gave an almost unconscious glance in the direction the coin had gone and then walked away. It was a 'ground-hog' case for me, and I determined to secure that coin, so I walked into the restaurant and asked the proprietor if I might retrieve a $5 gold piece which I had dropped into the cellar. He replied, "Certainly," and gave me a hatchet with which I might remove a wooden bar that had been nailed across a door leading from the basement to the opening under the grate. There was much litter and dirt down there, and in searching for the coin I found many others, which had been dropped in a similar way. I cleaned up $8 from that dirt, an amount sufficient to completely dwarf an able-bodied appetite, secure a clean shirt and a proportionate amount of self-esteem and reliance. I visited men of influence, whom I had not sufficient courage to visit before, and I have not been seriously insolvent since that time. Thus you may see on what a slender thread often hangs a chance in life."

IN the Smolenskay Cemetary in St. Petersburg, Russia, a lady was recently buried under peculiar circumstances. She had been subject to attacks of lethargy for several years. She would often lie for five weeks in succession, without a sign of life, and then wake up and recover all her faculties. The last time she fell in a longer stupor than before. There was no sign either of life or of decay in her. Her family physician at last allowed her to be placed in a coffin and put in a vault in the family sepulchre with the following precautions: A string was tied around her body, with the other end attached to the bell of the steeple, that stands over the family sepulchre. A sounding-board was placed over the sepulchre, and a metallic pipe led from her coffin into it. Thus the least movement that she makes if she awakes will ring the bell, and the least sound that she utters will be heard through the sounding-board. A guard is stationed by the sepulchre, with orders to open her grave immediately if she gives any sign of life. As her death could not be attested by her physicians, no funeral services were performed at her grave. Such services will be performed when the coffin is opened and unmistakable signs of decay discovered on her body. The grave meantime is visited every day by physicians and members of her family.

THE gigantic skeleton of a man, measuring 8 feet 6 inches in height, was found near the Jordan river, just outside Salt Lake City, last week. The find was made by a workman who was digging an irrigation ditch. The skull was uncovered at a depth of eight feet from the surface of the ground, and the skeleton was standing bolt upright. The workman had to dig down nine feet in order to exhume it. The bones were much decayed and crumbled at the slightest touch. They were got together with great care, and the skeleton was found to measure 8 feet 6 inches in height; the skull measured 11 inches in diameter, and the feet 19 inches long. A copper chain to which was attached three medallions covered with curious hieroglyphics, was around the neck of the skeleton, and near it were found a stone hammer, some pieces of pottery, an arrowhead, and some copper medals. Archæologists believe that the original owner of the skeleton belonged to the race of mound builders.

THE Dilman Cave, near English, Ind., which has awakened much curiosity among the lovers of nature's wonders, was the scene the other day of the wedding of Arthur L. Betzinger and Miss Cora Montague, in the apartment which shall hereafter be known as the "matrimonial chamber." Notice had been given two days ago that the ceremony would be performed, and nearly 500 guests met to witness the wedding. The chamber where the ceremony was performed is upward of eighty feet long and thirty-one wide, with a ceiling not less than twenty feet high. Stalactites and stalagmites lighted up by three dozen Japanese lanterns and a number of pine torches made a scene never to be forgotten. After the ceremony was performed the cloths were spread and an abundant lunch was set for all visitors, by whom various toasts were delivered eulogistic of the scene and congratulatory of the happy couple.

ACCORDING to the Memphis Commercial the oldest horse in the United States is owned by Major Robert Maas, of Louisville, Ky. Ivanhoe, as he is called, has done duty in this hard world for almost forty-seven years. He is a large bay, with a white spot on his forehead. During the civil war Ivanhoe was stolen several times. He succeeded in escaping from his captors, however, and made his way back to the fields of his owner. The old horse, which is the pet of the children of the neighborhood, bears on the right flank the scar of a gunshot wound received in the Mexican war, at the battle of Buena Vista, while ridden by Major Maas's grandfather. The horse lives upon boiled corn and other soft food, as he has lost all of his teeth. Ivanhoe was the chief attraction at the cattle fair held in Lexington last fall.

A FEW days ago a farmer of Hanover township, Ohio, while in the field at work noticed a hawk which suddenly flew up near him with a weasel in its talons. The hawk sailed up to such a height that it looked like a mere speck to the farmer's eye. As he watched, it suddenly began to fall, and it came down flying in a circle until it fell near his feet. The farmer, wondering at the cause of the sudden fall, walked over to the hawk and found it dead, with its throat cut by the weasel. The weasel lay beside its late adversary, completely exhausted, but while the [illegible]

AN eccentric man named George Bump, living in North Lyme, Conn., attempted to put a head in a cider barrel, but could not make the head stay while he tightened the hoops. So as per his five-year-old son, who is deaf and dumb, in the barrel to hold up the head, and soon the barrel was headed up. Bump went to work in the field and forgot his son, until his wife asked him where the boy was. Bump ran to the barrel, knocked out the head and found the boy breathing through the bung-hole, but so frightened that he went into spasms. Bump was arrested, but was afterward released. He has always been noted for his absent-mindedness.

QUITE a novelty in the way of a balloon ascension occurred at Reed Lake in Michigan. Mr. Charles Godfrey, proprietor of a lake hotel, owns a big mastiff, weighing one hundred and fifty pounds, which has always evinced a great interest in balloon ascensions, and a double parachute was arranged, one for the dog and one for the man. Both went up, and when at an altitude of about two thousand feet, the dog was swung off. His parachute was slow in opening, but came around all right, and he fell in the middle of the lake, from whence he was rescued by a steamboat. He howled, but was not hurt.

A MAN lives in Turkalin, in the province of Livonia, Russia, who can cure the worst cases of hydrophobia. His medicine for the disease consists of bugs of the size of a firefly, which he gathers in the month of May in sandy places. He keeps them in clean bottles until they become perfectly dry and shrivelled to the size of the small common fly. Only one dose of two such bugs kneaded in bread is sufficient to cure the worst case of hydrophobia. When the patient takes the dose his temperature begins to rise. In about three hours he has a fit of raving madness, after which he falls asleep. When he awakes his disease is gone.

UNTIL recently the royal palace at Berlin has been lighted only by candles. Both the father and the grandfather of the present Kaiser were opposed to gas and would not allow it to be introduced into the palace. Emperor William has had gas put in and is now arranging for electric lights.

JUMPED OVER THE BEAR.

An Adventure of Captain Jack Crawford, the "Poet Scout."

Captain Jack Crawford, the "Poet Scout," tells this story in the Detroit Free Press:

"I was stationed at Fort Craig, on the Rio Grande River, and on the 12th day of August, 1880, received telegraphic instructions from Gen. Edward Hatch, commanding the district, to proceed at once to the Sacramento Mountains, scout them thoroughly and report the presence there of any hostiles to Gen. George P. Buel, at Fort Cummings. The dispatch was received late in the evening, and at 3 o'clock the following morning I was in the saddle. Fording the Rio Grande I set my face eastward across that dreary desert the "Jornado del Muerto," or Journey to Death.

"Shortly after noon I reached the Dripping Springs, and halted for a rest and to graze my horse. Wearied with my fifty-mile ride across the desert, I lay down in the shade of a hackberry tree and slept for an hour.

"After leaving this point I rode up a sloping mountain side, and while scanning the hills down the range with my field glasses was somewhat startled to see a band of about twenty Indians movtoward the springs, and less than a mile distant. Hastily entering an adjacent gulch, I descended the mountain to the trail leading toward the Sacramento, and rode rapidly onward.

"A few miles from Dripping Springs I entered a narrow pass which leads out of the San Andreas range to the level plain beyond, the precipitous walls of the canyon rising for hundreds of feet on either side of the trail. I was still pushing rapidly ahead, fearing the Indians might have seen me and were in pursuit, when a monster silver-tip bear appeared on the trail but a short distance ahead of me. Taking a position in the trail, the savage brute stood there looking at me, evidently determined to dispute my passage through his haunts. I could easily have dispatched him with a shot from my rifle, but the report of the gun would have revealed my location to the Indians, and I dared not fire. My thoroughly affrighted horse was rearing and prancing in terror, and utterly refused to move forward and attempted to pass the savage beast. Dismounting I threw stones at the unobliging animal which so persistently impeded my course, but all my efforts to induce him to vacate his position resulted in but eliciting from him a series of savage growls and a display of gleaming white teeth. Realizing that further delay might bring about unpleasant results, I determined to force my frightened horse by the monster if it was in the power of steel to do so. At every prod of the spurs the animal would rear and plunge until goaded to desperation by the cruel rowels, he gave a snort of terror and pain and sprang forward with terrific leaps, swerving aside to pass the shaggy obstacle. Evidently divining his intention, the bear sprung angrily in front of the horse, and ere I could realize what was taking place "Chief" had risen on his hind legs, sprung clear over the astonished brute and sped like the wind down the echoing canyon.

After riding some distance out in the level plain I slackened my speed, knowing if the Indians were in pursuit I could see them when they emerged from the canyon, and when, at a distance of several miles, my glass yet failed to reveal their presence, I felt satisfied they had not made pursuit and [illegible]

An Electric Fire Driver.

Electricity has been successfully applied to a pile-driving machine in putting down the foundation of an annexe to a paper mill near Paris. As the old section of the mill was provided with an electric-light plant lying idle during the day, it was decided to use the power for operating the pile-driver. An Edison motor was mounted in the lower part of the pile-driver frame and transmitted power to a chain drum fitted with the fast and loose pulleys. By means of a suitable cut-out the current could be diverted from the motor to a resistance box when power for hoisting the pile-driver was not needed. The machinery weighed 1,100 pounds, and the height of fall ranged from sixteen to twenty feet. A current of sixty-three amperes and 100 volts was employed, and the generator was about 350 feet distant. The conductor was a copper wire, 0-2 inch in diameter.—*Iron.*

GRATEFUL TO ALL.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Berlin has just decided that wooden pavements are a failure.

How a Student Makes Money.

DEAR READERS—I am able to pay my board and tuition, wear good clothes and have money in my pocket by spending my odd hours and vacations plating jewelry and tableware and selling platers. I have made $20 per day; never less than $4. I paid $5 for my plater to H. K. Delno & Co., Columbus, O. Any one can profit by my experience by writing there for circulars. A STUDENT.

England consumes 650 tons of ivory annually.

Cures no Nausea.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is universally conceded to be the only sure and safe remedy for croup sold. It speedily allays inflammation to throat or lungs. Sold by druggists, or address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y. Price 50 cts.

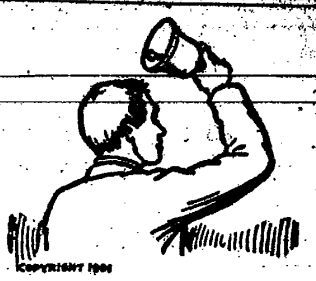
Germany's cavalrymen are now taught how to swim.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Sheriff of New York receives $12,000 a year and his chief deputy gets $5,000.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Propra., Toledo, O.

Columbia College, New York, is the richest college in America. U38



COPYRIGHT 1890

A ringing noise in the ears, headache, deafness, eyes weak; obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, bloody and putrid; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Not all of these symptoms at once. Probably only a few of them.

That's Catarrh.

A medicine that by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties has cured the most hopeless cases. One that will cure *you*, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing. A medicine that doesn't simply palliate for a time, but produces perfect and permanent cures.

That's Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A cash payment of $500, not *by* you, as you might expect, but *to* you, if you can't be cured. It's an offer that's made in good faith, to prove their medicine, by responsible men, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

That's the kind of medicine to try. Doesn't it seem so?

IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

will cure these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

HARTFORD JOURNAL.

LIVE! RACY! NEWSY! SNAPPY!

One of the brightest weekly papers published in the State. Specimen copies, 2 cents; subscription, $1 per year. Read the Premium List. ☞ Mention paper. JOSEPH H. BARNUM, Publisher, HARTFORD, CT.

HOW TO GET WELL

is a question of vital importance,
but it is equally important that you
use some harmless remedy;
many people completely wreck their health
by taking mercury and potash mixtures,
for pimples and blotches, or some other
trivial disease. S. S. S. is purely
vegetable containing no mercury
or poison of any kind. And is at the
same time an infallible cure for skin diseases.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils. It is Quickly Absorbed.
50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL * PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable PILL for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with Blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 48-page book free.

LOWIGH'S Illustrated Journal of Adventure 12 months for only 25c. Address LINESVILLE, PA. Send postal note—no stamps. 11 words FREE adv. to every subscriber.

SICK WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETCHED people get well and keep well. Health Helper tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. DR. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

LADIES who will do Writing for me at their homes make good wages; no canvassing. Address with self-addressed stamped envelope, Miss MILDRED MILLER, South Bend, Ind.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, J. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

BEST in the World. BROOM HOLDER. Holds a broom either end up. Is never out of order. Sample 15c., postpaid. Agents' double their money. $10 a day. Terms for this & other articles free. AGENTS WANTED. ENGLE GUN CO., Hamilton, Pa. Stamps taken.

CANVASSERS WANTED,

BAKER AND ROASTER. Latest improved and most perfect of all. Many GOOD COOKS do not know the value of this for BREAD and CAKE BAKING. Roasts meats of polished steel. A perfect cooker. Sent by express on receipt of $2.50. Circulars free. Address as above. M. Hoffman & Co., Manheim, Pa. Agents wanted.

"I AM NOT WELL ENOUGH TO WORK."

This is a daily event in mills, shops, factories, etc. When those distressing weaknesses and derangements assail you, remember that there is a Remedy for all of them. We have on record thousands of such cases, that have been restored to vigorous health and item of usefulness

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

has stood the test of many years, and is to-day the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for those peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women, all organic diseases of the Uterus or Womb, such as Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, Fibroid Tumors, Inflammation and Dropsy, Nervous Prostration, Hot Flashes, Sleeplessness, Weak Back, Kidney Complaints, Nervousness, Melancholy, Headache, Dizziness, Faintness, Indigestion, Bearing-down Pains, Flatulency, All Female Weaknesses, Inflammation and Ulceration, Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price. ☞ Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Letters strictly confidential. Address as above. Mention this paper.