SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

INCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Shew that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A big wolf which has terrorized the people of the Bumpas Cave region, in North Carolina, for the last two or three years, recently entered the cabin of a mountaineer named Brown during the temporary absence of the housewife, and, seizing the only occupant, an infant six months old, by the clothing in the region of the chest, lifted it from the rude cradle and bore it away into the mountains. When the mother returned to the house and missed the baby she rushed to the door in time to see the wolf and its precious burden disappear into the neighboring woods. The distracted woman began to scream. This brought the husband, who was chopping wood not far away, to the scene in a high state of excitement. The story from the lips of the hysterical mother almost drove the brave fellow daft, but he seized his axe, called his dog, and started in hot pursuit. There was about two inches of snow on the ground, and it providentially enabled the desperate father of the kidnapped infant to strike the trail of the wolf immediately after leaving his door-yard. Once upon the track of the beast he rushed into the mountains with a speed born of distraction. About two miles from his cabin the tracks of the wolf led the pursuer under a long shelf of rock, protruding from the side of a mountain. There was no snow here and the father lost the trail, but he now urged his dog, which up to this time he had compelled to remain with him. The dog took the lead and the man followed, fully expecting to find the entrance to the wolf's den, from which he could hardly hope to get the baby alive. But his fears were groundless; he soon came upon his faithful dog wagging his tail and looking down at a little white bundle at his feet. It was the baby, sound asleep and almost frozen, apparently unhurt otherwise. Brown took off his coat, and, wrapping the infant snugly in it, started hastily for home. He soon met his wife and two or three of the neighbors to whom she had given the alarm. It was a most remarkable rescue. The mountaineers say that it was only a freak of the "mad" wolf, but the little one no doubt owes its life to a drenching of petroleum given it for some cutaneous affection by its mother just before it was carried away. The odor of the oil was too much for his wolfship. He probably sniffed about the child after laying it down under the rocks and preparing to make a meal, and then left in disgust.

A SINGULAR illustration of the degree of credulity that is so characteristic of the Mohammedans has been bought to the notice of the London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian. A native of Afghanistan, son of a noble, being reduced to penury, prayed to the prophet to relieve his distress. His prayer, he says, was answered by Mohammed appearing to him in the moon and pointing out a spot, close to where the devotee was praying, where wealth could be obtained. The Afghan proceeded to the place and found a curious-looking stone, which he picked up with full faith that he had a treasure to dispose of. London was, in his opinion, the city where he could best effect a sale, and to this city he has journed, undergoing many hardships, and working his passage from Bombay as a ship's steward. A few days since he presented himself at the British Museum with his treasure, which, alas! on close examination by the experts, turns out to be only a worthless piece of quartz pebble. Wheather this poor fellow was convinced of the truth or not my informant was not able to say, but there is no doubt that he is in destitute circumstances. He is an excellent linguist, speaking no fewer than seven languages.

A REMARKABLE case of precocity and unnatural development in a child is reported near Warren, Tenn. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brandon are the parents of a four-year-old boy, who, of course, has never attended school, and the parents have never attempted to impart the knowledge of learning to the youngster. One day recently the mother was reading aloud from the family Bible while the child was busily playing about the room. Suddenly the child exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I can read like you." The mother paid no attention, but the child continued talking, repeating the assertion several times. Finally, to please the young one, the mother took him in her lap and opened the book before him. Without the least hesitation, and to the utter surprise and amazement of the parents, the child began to read, and read passage after passage without difficulty, pronouncing the most difficult of words with apparent ease. When the child was through reading the very bright young [illegible] dropped his baby [illegible] and parents d[illegible]

make of the suddenly developed talent and called in a physician, who was as much puzzled as they.

"Idiots are sometimes wonderful in their genius," said Professor C. L. Milliken, of Chicago. "Of course the case of 'Blind Tom,' the remarkable musical prodigy, is well-known, but the person of whom I was thinking never became so famous, although well-known in the region about where he lived, in Eastern Ohio. When I was a boy I lived in Harrison County, Ohio, and in an adjoining county, Tuscarawas. I think, there was an idiot boy about twelve years old. He could neither read nor write and was incapable of learning, but could instinctively give the true answer to any problem involving figures only. He could not penetrate the mysteries of algebra, geometry or calculus, but no combination of figures could confuse him. He had no rules and could not explain his methods, but his answers were given at once, and always correctly. He was exhibited throughout that section of the country, and I remember that the theory advanced by physicians was that every other faculty of his brain had been absorbed by this one and his mind was really a great mathematical machine.

A MOST remarkable case of somnambulism is reported from Missouri City. H. C. Calvert is a farmer of that vicinity. He and other members of his family were aroused the other night at 12 o'clock by a crashing noise. An inspection of the room showed that a window pane was broken out. It was also found that his 11-year-old son was missing. The boy had retired to his bed-room as usual. Mr. Calver found tracks in the snow under the window. He felt sure that they were those of his son, but the little fellow's clothes were in the room. The farmer followed the footprints acoss a field. A quarter of a mile away he met the boy starting back to the house and nearly frozen. He said that he had dreamed that eight Indians appeared before him and said they were going to kill him. He dashed away from them over rocks and ice, and they closely pursued him. Finally he awoke and found himself out in the field. He could not remember anything about jumping through the window, and only bore a few scratches from coming in contact with the glass.

THERE is on the lands of F. N. Sword, of Chandler, Va., a seedling apple tree, whose circumference, five feet from the ground, is about six and one-third feet, whose height is about thirty-seven feet and whose branches begin seven and one-half feet from the ground and form a very compact top forty-two feet wide. In 1893 the estimated crop borne by this tree was over forty bushels. The apples begin ripening and falling off in August and so continue until time to gather winter apples, when there is yet on the tree a good crop of winter apples, which keep well; indeed, they keep a good while after being frozen. They are medium sized yellow apples of good flavor and free from rot. The tree begins to bloom early and continues to bloom late, so that young apples and bloom are seen at the same time; indeed, some bloom was found on the tree in August, 1893. The idea of a summer, autumn and winter apple orchard all in one tree is certainly novel.

ON the banks of the Castleman River, in Pennsylvania, is a sight which is well worth going to see. A short distance from the river, at the foot of the mountain, six poplars are growing, the place inclosed being in the shape of a coffin. For about six feet from the ground the six trees have a common trunk, or rather root, as it seems as if the six trees in the inclosed space had all united solidly, and had grown out of the ground, carrying the earth above them up along to the height named. Climbing on top of this common trunk, it is found that these poplars must have been planted around a child's grave. The inclosed space is about four feet long and the green grass is growing in the earth there. On one end is a gravestone with an inscription on it, which, however, is worn by time. It is unknown by whom the grave was made.

THE advance of surgery can furnish few more singular illustrations than is supplied by an operation in one of the London hospitals whereby the breast of a blackbird was fastened to a woman's face as a substitute for her nose, which had been so damaged that it had to be removed. The woman, who had been a housemaid in a hotel, had been struck in the face by a descending lift, which caused the injury that led to the operation. The operation has proved perfectly successful, with every appearance of the woman being provided with a useful nasal appendage, though how it will perform its functions when the cure is complete remains to be seen.

FARIBAULT, MINN., has a freak of nature in the shape of a young giant. A young couple living in North Faribault, named Shook, have a child [illegible] the scale [illegible] and is over [illegible] well developed and [illegible] England and Wales.

AUGUST BOEMER and John Pfaff got into a dispute at Columbus, Ohio, the other day as to which had the biggest mouth. They made a bet about it, and Boemer managed to crowd a big orange into his mouth, while Pfaff forced a billiard ball into his. Boemer managed to get his orange out again, but the billiard ball was not so yielding, and declined to be removed. Pfaff was nearly choked to death, when a physician managed to extract the ivory sphere from his mouth, but he had to cut it larger to do it.

HORSES have often been insured and so, too, have prize cattle and dogs, but the boxing kangaroo at the Westminster Aquarium, in London, is probably the first of its kind in whose name a policy has been taken out. While the directors of that institution offered no objection to the payment of the premium for the kangaroo, they absolutely declined, as a superfluous expense, to defray the cost of insurance upon the lives of the divers who constitute some of the side features of the show.

A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD boy fell from the seventh story of the Railroad building, Denver, Col., a few weeks ago. He struck on a number of telegraph wires, bounded into the air, and finally landed on the back of a horse. The animal was killed by the shock, but the boy was only stunned, and soon recovered consciousness. In three minutes he was receiving congratulations on his luck.

THE Emperor of Austria has gone through the annual performance of washing the feet of twelve old men. The observance is a religious one connected with Maundy-Thursday. Water was poured from a golden ewer upon the feet and then His Majesty dried them with a towel. He grimaced over the unpleasant work.

A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD son of A. M. Lassiter, who is well known in Gum County, N. C., has the word "America" plainly visible in each eye, near the pupil. This is his birthmark. Jesse Spright, a prominent citizen of Green county, says that he has seen and carefully examined the phenomenon.

Prehistoric Remains.

Farmer Warren Cowen, of Hillsboro, Ohio, while fox hunting recently, claims to have discovered several ancient graves. They were situated on a high point of land in Highland county, about a mile from the famous Serpent mound, where Professor Putnam, of Harvard, made interesting discoveries. As soon as the weather permitted, Cowen excavated several of these graves. He says that the graves were made of large limestone slabs, two and one-half to three feet in length and a foot wide. These were set on edge about a foot apart. Similar slabs covered the graves. A single one, somewhat larger, was at the head, and another at the feet. The top of the grave was two feet below the present surface. Upon opening one of the graves a skeleton upwards of six feet in length was brought to light. There were a number of stone hatchets, beads and ornaments of peculiar workmanship near the right arm. Several large flint spears and arrow heads among the ribs gave evidence that the mighty warrior had died in battle. In another grave was the skeleton of a man equally large. The right leg was broken during life, and the bones had grown together. The protuberance at the point of union was as large as an egg, and the limb was bent like a bow. By the feet lay a skull of some enemy or slave. Several pipes and pendants were near the shoulders. In the other graves Cowen made equally interesting finds. It seems that this region was populated by a fairly intelligent people, and that the Serpent mound was an object of worship. Near the graves is a large field in which broken implements, fragments of pottery and burnt stones give evidence of a prehistoric village. Probably the people who are buried on the hill [illegible] this village.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Rare Pelt Is the Blue Fox.

In Siberia the skin of the blue fox, or isatis, is highly prized, and the first prize for the horse races of the Anadyr is a fine pelt. According to M. Langkavel, the blue fox still inhabits the Lapland part of Scandinavia, the islands of the White Sea, parts of Northern Russia, the coasts of Siberia, the new Siberian Islands, and, in America, the Aleutian Islands, Atton, Ounalachka, (the Fox Islands,) Alaska, the Commander Islands, the Mackenzie River district, Labrador, and Newfoundland. The blue fox is a variety of the white fox, so rare that of 100 white fox skins only four or five will have the bluish or [illegible]—[London Globe.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Irish Queen of Patiala.

The Maharaja of Patiala, who is about to visit the British islands, will bring with him his wife Florence, known as the Queen of Patiala, who is an Irish lady and sister of Charles Bryan, a gentleman well known in Indian racing circles. The Maharaja, who will make on this occasion his first visit to Europe, belongs, according to Sir Roper Lethbridge's "Golden Book of India," to the renowned Sidhu-Jat-Clan of Sikhs. The title of maharaja was bestowed on the Patiala chief in 1810 by the Emperor Akhbar on the recommendation of General Achteriony. During the Nepal war he assisted the English government, and at its close was rewarded with the addition to his territories of parts of the Kheonthal and Baghat states. In the Sutlej campaign of 1845–6 he rendered good service. During the mutiny the present maharaja's grandfather sent an auxiliary force to Delhi and afforded other aid, in recognition of which he received large extensions of territory, with additions to his titles and powers. He is in his 22d year, rules over a state comprising 5,419 square miles, with a population of about 1,467,483, consisting of 408,141 Sikhs, 321,351 Mussulmans and the remainder Hindus. He maintains a military force of 4,147 infantry, 2,423 cavalry and 109 guns, and is entitled to a salute of seventeen guns.—[Toronto Empire.

Relics of Early Philadelphia.

James T. Evidge, of the Quaker City, has been an indefatigable collector of relics of Philadelphia's early history, and his cabinets contain one of the most curious personal collections to be seen. He has a chip from the first mills one in the United States, used on Kitchen street, Wissahickon; a funny old lamp made in Germantown 100 years ago, resembling a combined tea kettle and coal-scuttle; a piece of Franklin's first lightning rod; shilling scrip, printed in 1760 by Franklin and Hall on Rittenhouse paper; a portion of the old fence still standing on the battlefield of Germantown, riddled with bullets; part of the elm tree that stood on the Chew estate; rusty cannon balls and bullets picked up there, and a host of similar interesting mementoes of the colonial and revolutionary days.

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Allays painful breathing, aching bones, and the chills and fever of an acute cold. Use it promptly and save life. 50 cts.

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Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c., 50c., $1

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COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, etc., quickly relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They surpass all other preparations in removing hoarseness, and as a *cough remedy* are pre-eminently *the best.*

Cancer is most common in Brussels: 426 deaths per 10,000. U15

It will, perhaps, require a little stretch of the imagination on the part of the reader to recognize the fact that the two portraits at the head of this article are of the same individual; and yet they are truthful sketches made from photographs, taken only a few months apart, of a very much esteemed citizen of Illinois—Mr. C. H. Harris, whose address is No. 1,622 Second Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. The following extract from a letter written by Mr. Harris explains the marvelous change in his personal appearance. He writes: "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saved my life and has made me a man. My home physician says I am good for forty years yet. You will remember that I was just between life and death, and all of my friends were sure it was a case of death, until I commenced taking a second bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' when I became able to sit up and the cough was very much better, and *the bleeding from my lungs stopped*, and before I had taken six bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' my cough ceased and I was a new man and ready for business.

I now feel that it is a duty that I owe to my fellow-men to recommend to them the 'Golden Medical Discovery' which saved my life when doctors and all other medicines failed to do me any good.

I send to you with this letter two of my photographs; one taken a few weeks before I was taken down sick in bed, and the other was taken after I was well." These two photographs are faithfully re-produced at the head of this article.

Mr. Harris's experience in the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not an exceptional one. Thousands of eminent people in all parts of the world testify, in just as emphatic language, to its marvelous curative powers over all chronic bronchial, throat and lung diseases, chronic nasal catarrh, asthma, and kindred diseases.

Eminent physicians prescribe "Golden Medical Discovery" when any of their dear ones' lives are imperilled by that dread disease, Consumption. Under such circumstances only the most reliable remedy would be depended upon. The following letter is to the point. It is from an eminent physician of Stamps, Lafayette Co., Ark. He says: "Consumption is hereditary in my wife's family; some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. E. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and, to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has also had hemorrhages from the lungs, and her sister insisted on her using the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I consented to her using it, and it cured her. She has had no symptoms of consumption for the past six years. People having this disease can take no better remedy." Yours very truly,

W. C. Rogers M. D.

From the Buckeye State comes the following: "I was pronounced to have consumption by two of our best doctors. I spent nearly $300, and was no better. I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I bought and used eight bottles and I can now say with truth that I feel just as well to-day as I did at twenty-five, and can do just as good a day's work on the farm, although I had not done any work for several years." Truly, your friend,

William Dulaney

Mr. Dulaney's address is Campbell, Ohio.

"I had catarrh in the head for years and trouble with my left lung at the same time. You put so much faith in your remedies that I concluded to try one bottle or two, and I derived much benefit therefrom. I used up three bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, five bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery," and in four months I was myself again. I could not sleep on my left side, and now I can sleep and eat heartily. So long as I have your medicines on hand I have no need of a doctor; I do not think my house is order without them. Yours truly,

A. H. Hearde

Marlow, Baldwin Co., Ala.

If it would be any more convincing, we could easily fill the columns of this paper with letters testifying to the cure of the severest diseases of the throat, bronchia and lungs, by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." To build up *solid flesh and strength* after the grip, pneumonia, ("lung fever"), exhausting fevers, and other prostrating diseases, it has no equal. It does not make *fat* like cod liver oil and its nasty compounds, but *solid, wholesome flesh.*

A complete treatise on Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases; also including Asthma, and Chronic Nasal Catarrh, and pointing out successful means of home treatment for these maladies, will be mailed to any address by the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of six cents in stamps, to pay postage.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

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