

DANGER OF HYPNOTISM.

Doctors of London and Paris Getting Excited Over Its Merits.

SOME VERY REMARKABLE EXPERIMENTS

Thrusting a Sharp Pin into a Patient's Flesh Without Causing the Slightest Pain.

The doctors of London and Paris are getting excited over the merits of hypnotism. The few believe it to be an immense gain and a blessing to science; the majority are either actively hostile to it or quietly skeptical to the claims set up on its behalf.

The person I saw experimented upon was a large-limbed Frenchwoman, young, comely and apparently of the peasant class. She was of a phlegmatic temperament, dreamy-eyed, and generally what we would call a weak-willed woman.

To prove the soundness of the girl's sleep and her insensibility to pain while in it, the operator borrowed a soap gun from a spectator and thrust it right through the fleshy part of the upper arm so that the needle stuck out an inch.

Dr. Charcot divides the action of hypnotism (which means the state of perfect sleep) into three stages—first, lethargy; second, catalepsy, and third, somnambulism. On the recent visit to his place of investigation Dr. Charcot produced "a young woman of 24, stoutly built, with bright and intelligent face."

The second or cataleptic stage was induced by the forcible opening of the girl's eyelids, resulting in a stare as of entrance ment. In this state the girl was made to believe everything and anything. A gong was struck and she was told it was a church bell, upon which she struck a devotional attitude. A bit of red glass was put before her eyes with the information that the house was on fire, and at once she became frantic with terror.

William, said Mrs. Bixby from the head of the stairs to her husband, who had come home at an early hour in the morning "there is some angel cake in the pantry, a new kind that I made to day. I put it where you can easily get at it."

THE VILLAIN OF FICTION.

A Once Familiar Character Who Has Vanished from the Modern Novel.

Amid the universal graveness that has settled mistily down upon English fiction, amid the delicate drab-colored shadings and half-lights which require, we are told, so fine a skill in handling, the old-fashioned reader misses, now and then, the vivid coloring of his youth. He misses the slow unfolding of quite impossible plots, the thrilling incidents that were wont pleasantly to arouse his apprehension, and most of all, two characters once deemed essential to every novel—the hero and the villain.

The villain! Remember what we owe to him in the past. Think how dear he has become to every rightly constituted mind. And now we are told, soberly and coldly, by the thin-blooded novelists of the day that his absence is one of the crowning triumphs of modern genius.

U. S. Census Figures.

The following table shows the population of the cities named, compared with 1880 and 1870, as estimated from the latest census returns:

Table with 3 columns: City Name, 1870, 1880, 1890. Lists cities like New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, etc.

Ontario Fishery Regulations.

Salmon trout and whitefish shall not be caught between the 1st and 30th of November. Fresh-water herring shall not be caught between the 15th October and 1st December. Speckled trout, brook trout, river trout, shall not be caught between the 15th September and the 1st May.

STABLEY-TENNANT.

Celebration of the Explorer's Nuptials in Westminster Abbey.

A CEREMONIAL OF DAZZLING SPLENDOR.

A London cable says: The marriage of Mr. Henry M. Stanley and Miss Dorothy Tennant took place in Westminster Abbey Saturday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by the Very Rev. George Granville Bradley, D.D., Dean of Westminster; the Very Rev. Frederick William Farrar, D.D., F.R.S., Archdeacon of Westminster, and the Right Rev. William Boyd Carpenter, D.D., Lord Bishop of Ripon.

A large crowd gathered about the abbey and loudly cheered Mr. Stanley and Miss Tennant and the wedding guests on their arrival. Mr. Stanley entered the abbey at 1.50 o'clock. He walked with a firm step up the transept, showing no signs of his illness, and took a seat near the altar.

Miss Sylvia Myers, the bride's niece, and Miss Finlay, both of whom are very pretty. Their dresses were white satin sashes and overskirts of crepe lisse, and they wore wreaths of jessamine and carried bouquets of white roses. The bride's costume was a petticoat and long court train of white duchess satin and corded silk, and a bodice of white satin trimmed with lace.

LIVINGSTONE'S FAVORITE DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Tennant came early. She carried an immense bouquet. She sat in one of the seats next to the entrance to the chancel. In the next seat was Baroness Burdett-Coutts and Sir Wm. Mackinnon. Mr. Burdett-Coutts was satisfied to walk about and chat with his friends.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

At 4 o'clock, when Stanley first saw the wedding presents, he walked about the rooms slowly, leaning heavily on his cane, yet tired and weak as he evidently was he could not avoid showing strong interest in the magnificent mementos that had been lavished upon him and his bride.

Very Hard to Credit.

A Dublin despatch says: Intelligence has been received here of a horrible affair at Ballyneale. A man named John Hart, living at that place, murdered his mother and then chopped her body to pieces. When the crime was discovered Hart was found lying beside the remains eating a portion of them.

miniature of the Queen, which is set in diamonds. The Prince of Wales sent an husband, and the Duke of Fife a diamond cross.

After the ceremony in the abbey had been concluded, a platform which had been erected for the convenience of guests collapsed, and several persons who were sitting or standing upon it were bruised more or less severely.

The Town of Denbigh, Wales, the birth-place of Mr. Stanley, was gaily decorated with flags in honor of the explorer, and as the hour set for his marriage all the church bells rang out merrily. The mayor sent a congratulatory message to Mr. Stanley on behalf of the citizens.

An Old-Time Sleigh Ride.

When the days begin to lengthen and the cold begins to strengthen, when the snow is all about us and the sleigh bells jingle loud, when the nights with planets glimmer and the shining sled tracks shimmer, than the merry time is on us for a sleigh ride with a crowd.

Cricket.

Dr. W. G. Grace, in his new work entitled "Forty years of Cricket," says: I have traced the game from its earliest beginnings down to the end of 1862, and now give a short resume of the important landmarks in its history.

Cricket.

The word cricket was first used in 1550. Cat and dog was played in Scotland in 1700. The oldest recorded match in existence is Kent vs. England in 1746. The old Hambledon Club was formed in 1750, and continued until the year 1791.

A Woman's Argument.

Mother-in-law—Why is Jane in the sulks? Son-in-law—We had an argument this morning over a trivial affair. M.-in-L.—Tell me about it.

The Old Problem.

"Were you ever in love before, Edwin?" "Great Cosar," he cried, in anguish, "am I never to be free from that awful question?"

Not Much In It.

Minnie—So you and Will are engaged? My dear, allow me to wish you all the happiness possible. Mamma—Thank you, dear. Minnie—Oh, you needn't thank me. I was not wishing you so very much. I merely wished you all the happiness possible.

The Modern Way.

Mrs. Cottonback—This book for boys says the way to succeed in this world is to do \$2 worth of work for \$1. Mr. Cottonback (great manufacturer)—That writer is way off. The way to succeed is to hire men to do \$2 worth of work for \$1, and then form a trust and sell it for \$5.—Puck.

Stopping a Razor.

Few persons know how excellent a razor stop is the human hand or arm. If a razor is in fairly good condition and not in need of the oil stone it may soon be whetted to a fine edge on the palm of the hand or the inner side of the forearm. The latter is the best if it is free from hair, as it frequently is, for it presents a whetting surface quite as long as the ordinary razor stop.

A Treasure.

Mrs. Winks—What kind of a girl have you now? Mrs. Minks—A very nice one—ever so much nicer than the others. She doesn't seem to object to having us live in the house with her at all.

A MONTENEGRO TRAGEDY.

An Officer Mortally Wounded Shoots His Assassin Dead.

A Cetinje despatch says: In the month of October last, during the burial service of a minister, an inhabitant of the village of Doljnikro, on account of his conduct, was imprisoned by order of his superior officer, who was a relative of Colonel Bosko Martinovic. Savo Pocko, a townsman of the culprit, who happened to be present, protested energetically against the arrest. A slight quarrel ensued, during which he received a blow from the butt end of one of the soldiers' rifles. Savo Pocko swore to be avenged. Last Monday at 6 o'clock in the morning, as Colonel Bosko was passing along the principal street of Cetinje, Savo, thirsting to avenge himself on the whole Martinovic family by killing that member of the house who, with reason, was considered its bravest and most worthy representative, in a cowardly manner shot at Colonel Bosko from behind with a revolver. The bullet passed clean through the colonel's body. Though mortally wounded, the officer struggled painfully to his knees. With one hand holding his head the better to take aim, with the other he seized his revolver, which had as he fell dropped from his belt, and fired at Savo, hitting him in the forehead and abdomen, and stretching him dead at fifteen paces from where the colonel knelt.

RIOTOUS STRIKERS.

Attack Workers and Beat a Contractor—One Man Shot.

A West Superior, Wis., despatch of Wednesday says: It was expected the strike among the street laborers here would be ended here to-day by the men accepting the old wages of \$1.75 a day. But 200 of the strikers this morning proceeded to the work or 12th street, where 40 men were employed. The strikers rushed upon them and a fight ensued. Contractor Sutton cut one man on the arm with a shovel. The strikers then chased Sutton to his house three blocks away, beating him with clubs. Later in the day the mob arrived at the American steel barge works, where they were kept at a distance with revolvers. After dinner another attempt was made to force the works. Contractor Anderson shot one man in the head, the bullet glancing and hitting John Fosen in the arm. The strikers then charged, but Anderson held his ground. When Mayor Patterson and a force of special police arrived the strikers were wild for Anderson's life. They were eventually pacified and Anderson was arrested. To-night 50 well-known citizens have been sworn in as special policemen.

Freight and Passenger Trains Collide.

A Birmingham, Ala., despatch says: A collision between a freight and passenger train on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad occurred this morning, 40 miles south of here, in which it is reported five persons were killed and one injured fatally. None of the passengers were killed or seriously injured. The passenger train had orders to take the siding at Clear Cut station for the extra freight, but the order was not obeyed, and a mile beyond the station the trains came together in a deep out. Both engines were smashed to pieces.

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

Mr. Julian Sturgis is Sir Arthur Sullivan's collaborator. Pauline L'Allemand will head an English opera company next season. Mme. Minnie Hank is engaged to sing with the German Opera Company in New York for a part of next season. Mrs. Gilmore, wife of the famous bandmaster, arranges most of the music for her band, and in many ways assists her husband in his professional work. The Agnes Huntington Opera Company will fill the engagement held for Mrs. Sara Bernhardt in this country next season, as the latter named artist does not come. It is said that the subject chosen by Mascagni for the opera he has been commissioned to write by Sonzogno will be taken from Alexander Dumas' well known drama, "The Danicheffs."

A Level Crossing Tragedy.

A Binghamton despatch says: A special train on the Southern Central road, carrying Superintendent Titus, struck a carriage containing five ladies at the grade crossing two miles north of Owego about 6 o'clock this evening. Three of the women, Mrs. Cleveland, widow of ex-Sheriff Cleveland, of Tioga county; Mrs. James Gray, and Mrs. A. Whitmarsh, were instantly killed. They were thrown fifty feet from the train by the force of the collision. Mrs. Beahan and Mrs. Van Duzer were caught on the pilot of the locomotive and carried some distance. They were badly injured, but it is thought that they will recover.

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