

YE QUAIN^T MAGAZINE

For the Collection of Odd, Queer and Curious Things.

VOL. V.

BOSTON, MASS., JUNE, 1904

NO. 6

*THE LIVING APPARITION

A GERMAN GHOST STORY

By G. H. R. James, Esq.

"I am of an Italian family," said my friend, "but my father and my grandfather were born in Germany; exceedingly good people in their way, but by no means very wealthy. My elder brother was being educated for a physician, and had just finished his course of study, when my father, having given me as good an education as he could in Nuremberg, thought fit to send me to Hamburg, that I might pursue my studies there, and take advantage of any opportunity that might occur for advancing myself in life. My stock of all kinds was exceedingly small when I set out; my purse contained the closely-estimated expenses of my journey, and the allowance made for my maintenance during six months, which did not admit the slightest idea of luxury of any kind. I was grateful, however, for what was given, for I knew that my father could afford no more, and I had no hope of another 'heller' till my half year was out. I had my ordinary traveling dress, and my mother gave me six new shirts which she had spun with

her own hands; besides these, my port-manteau contained one complete black suit, two pairs of shoes, and a pair of silver buckles, which my father took off his own feet and bestowed them upon me with his benediction. My elder brother always loved me, and was kind to me; and when my going was first talked of, he regretted deeply that he had nothing to give me; but my little preparations occupied a fortnight, and during that time good luck befriended him and me, and he treated and killed his first patient. Thus he obtained the means of making me a sumptuous present for my journey, which consisted of a straight-cut blue mantle, with a square collar. Let me dwell upon the mantle, for it is important. It was in the Nuremberg fashion, which had gone out of vogue over all Germany for at least thirty years, and when I first put it on, I felt very proud of it, thinking that I looked like one of the cavaliers in the great picture in the town-hall. However, there was not another mantle like it in all Germany, except in Nuremberg—sky-blue, falling three inches below the knee, with a square-cut collar.

*Re-printed from *The Golden Rule*, a periodical published in New York in 1864. Sent by QUAIN^T reader, Miss N. Mae Leonard, Newark, N. Y.

"I will pass over my journey to Ham-

burg, till my arrival in a little common inn, in the old part of the town. Not having a penny to spare, I set out early the next morning to look out for a lodging, and saw several that would have suited myself very well, but which did not suit my finances. At length, seeing the wife of a grocer standing at the door, with a good-humored countenance, in a narrow and dark street, containing some large, fine houses, which had seen the splendors of former times, I walked up to her, and asked if she could recommend a lodging to a young man who was not over rich. After thinking for a moment, she pointed over the way, to a house with a decorated front, which had become as black as ink with age. The lower story was entirely occupied by an iron-warehouse; but she said that up above on the first floor I should find Widow Gentner, who let one room, and who had, she believed, no lodger at the time. I thanked her many times for her civility, and walking across the street to the point she indicated, I looked up at the cornices and other ornaments which were displayed upon the facade. Dirty they were beyond all doubt. A pair of stone ladies with baskets in their hands, which had probably been once as white as snow, now displayed long dripping lines of black upon their garments; their noses had disappeared, but the balls of the eyes were of the deepest brown, though above the center appeared a white spot, which seemed to show the presence of a cataract. The fruit in the baskets, however, consisted apparently of black cherries, and a dingy cornucopia, which stood by the side of each vomited forth swarthy fruit

and flowers of a very uninviting quality. I gazed in surprise and admiration, and asked myself if it ever would be my fate to live in so fine a mansion.

"Taking courage, however, I inquired at the ironmonger's which was the door of Widow Gentner, and of the three which opened into the lower part of the house, I was directed to the second. On the first floor I found a tidy little maid, who introduced me to the presence of her mistress, a quiet, dry old lady, who was seated in a room which had apparently formed part of a magnificent saloon—I say formed part, for it was evident that the size of the chamber had been much curtailed. On the ceiling which was of the most magnificent stucco work I ever saw, appeared various groups of angels and cherubs in high relief, as large as life, and seated amid clouds and bunches of flowers as big as featherbeds. But that ceiling betrayed the dismemberment of the room; for all along the side where ran this wall behind the good lady were seen angels' legs without the heads and bodies, baskets of flowers cut in two, and cherubs with not above one-half of the members even, which sculptors have left them. This was soon explained; the widow informed me that she had divided her chamber into three, of which she reserved one for herself, another for her little maid, and let the third, which had a staircase to itself opening from the street. She had done so with a good wall, she said, to support the platform, so that if I wanted to see the room she had to let, I must go down again with her and mount the other stairs, as there was no door of communication. I admired her pru-

dence, and accompanied her at once to a small room, arrived at by a small staircase with its own street-door; and there I found on the ceiling above my head the lost legs and wings of the angels on the other side, besides a very solid pair of cherubims of my own. It contained a little narrow bed, a table, a scanty proportion of chairs and other things necessary for the existence of a student; and though an unpleasant feeling of solitude crept over me as I thought of inhabiting an apartment so entirely cut off from all human proximity, yet as the widow's rent was small, I closed the bargain at once, and soon was installed in my new abode. The good lady was very kind and attentive, and did all she could to make me comfortable, inquiring, among other things, what letters of introduction I had in Hamburg. I had but one which I considered of any value, which was addressed, with many of those flourishes which you know are common among us, to Mr. S., a famous man in his day, both as a philosopher and literary man, and who was also a man of sense of the world, and what is more than all, of a kind and benevolent heart. I went to deliver it that very day, and met with a most kind and friendly reception from a good-looking old gentleman, of perhaps sixty-three or four, who at once made me feel myself at home with him, treating me with that parental air which inspired both respect and confidence. He asked several questions about my journey, where I lodged, how I intended to employ my time, and last, what was the state of my finances. I told him all exactly as it was, and when I rose to depart, he laid his hand on

my arm with the most benevolent air in the world, saying, 'You will dine with me tomorrow at twelve o'clock, and I shall expect to see you at dinner three days in the week as long as you stay. From eight to ten at night I am always at home, and whenever you have nothing else to do, come in and spend those hours with us.' I will not pretend to say I was not quite well aware that the place thus granted me at his dinner-table was offered from a knowledge of the limited state of my finances; but pride in my case was out of the question, and I was exceedingly grateful for the act of kindness, which saved me a considerable sum in my housekeeping, and enabled me to indulge in a few little luxuries which I could not otherwise have commanded.

"It was the autumn of the year when I arrived at Hamburg, but the time passed very pleasantly. All the day I was engaged in my studies; at twelve o'clock I dined, either at my own chamber or at worthy Mr. S.'s, and almost every evening was spent at his house, where he failed not to regale me, either with a cup of fine coffee, or sometimes as a great treat, with a cup of tea, according to your English mode. In short, I became his nightly guest, and as the evening grew dark and sometimes foggy, I bought a little lantern to light myself through the long and lonely streets which I had to pass from his house to my own. On these occasions, too, as the weather grew intensely cold, my blue cloak with the square collar proved a most serviceable friend, and every night at ten o'clock I might be seen in precisely the same attire, with my black suit, in great part

covered by the azure mantle, and the small lantern in my hand, finding my way homeward to my solitary abode. Mr. S. lived in the fine new part of the town, where he had a handsome house, with two maid-servants and his coachman, but the latter slept at the stables. I lived, as I have before said, in the old part of the town, wellnigh a mile distant; thus, in coming and going, I got exercise at night, if I did not in the day, and I mark it particularly, that I used to enjoy my walk to his house and back, and used to look forward to it with pleasure during my hours of study, in order that you may see, that on the occasions of which I am about to speak, I was affected by no fantastical melancholy.

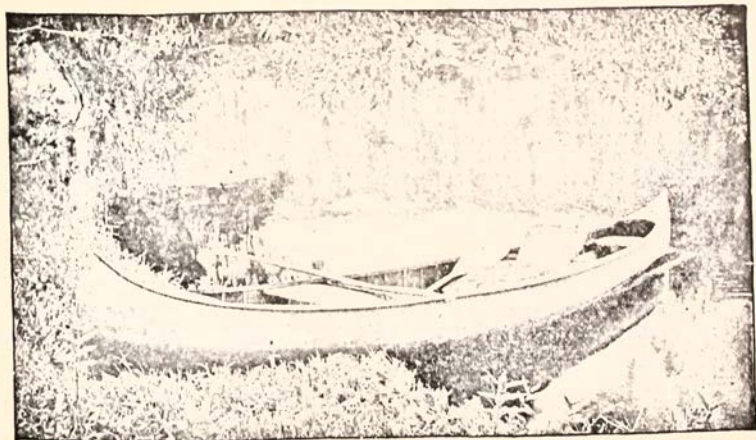
"At length, one night in the winter of 17—, after passing the evening at the house of Mr. S., where I had taken nothing but a cup of coffee and a slice of brown bread-and-butter, I took leave of my friend, put on my blue mantle with a square collar, lighted my lantern at the house-maid's candle, and having safely shut the glass, set out on my walk home. It was about a quarter-past-ten, and the night was clear and very dark; the sky, indeed, was full of stars, which looked peculiarly bright as I gazed up at them, between the tall houses, as if from the bottom of a well, and I felt a sort of exhilarating freshness in the air that raised my spirits rather than otherwise. I walked along to the end of the first street with a light step, turned into the second, and was just entering the third, when I saw a figure some thirty or forty paces before me, standing in a corner as if waiting for some one. Although the

streets, in the good old days of Hamburg, were generally by that time of night quite deserted, yet there was nothing extraordinary in my meeting one or two persons as I went home, so that I took little or no notice of this figure, till I had advanced to within about twenty paces, when it turned itself full toward me, and at the same time the light of the lantern fell direct upon it. Guess my surprise when I saw a being, so exactly like myself, that I could have imagined I was looking in a glass. There were the black legs, the shoes and silver buckles, the blue mantle with the square-cut collar, and the little lantern with the handle at the back, held just as I held mine. I stopped suddenly, and rubbed my eyes with my left hand; but the figure immediately turned round and walked away before me. At the same time my heart beat violently, and a sort of strange dreamy sensation of horror came over me, like that which takes possession of one sometimes when laboring under the nightmare. An instant's reflection made me ashamed of what I felt, and saying to myself, 'I'll look a little closer at this gentleman,' I walked on, hurrying my pace. The figure, however, quickened its steps in the same proportion. I did not like to run, but I was always a quick walker, and I hastened as fast as ever I could; but to no effect; the figure, without the least apparent effort, kept always at the same distance, and every moment I felt the sort of superstitious dread which had taken possession of me, increasing, and struggling against the efforts of resolution. Resolution conquered, however, and determined to see who this

was that was so like me, without showing him too plainly that I was chasing him, I stopped at a corner where a street wound round, and entered again the one that I was pursuing at some distance, and then taking to my heels, I ran as hard as I could to get before my friend in the blue mantle. When I entered the other street again, though I must have gained two or three minutes at least, instead of seeing the figure coming from the side where I had left it, there it was, walking on deliberately in the direction I usually followed toward my own house. We were now within three streets of Widow Gentner's, and though they were all of them narrow enough, I generally took those which were most open. There was a lane, however, to the left, which, passing by the grocer's I have mentioned, cut off at least a quarter of the way, and as I was now overpowered by feelings I cannot describe, I resolved

to take the shortest path, and run as hard as I could, in order to get home and shut myself in before the figure in the blue mantle reached the spot. Off I set then down the narrow lane like lightning, but when I came to the grocer's corner, my horror was complete, on beholding the lame figure walking along past the closed windows of the iron-shop, and I stopped with my heart beating as if it would have burst through my ribs. With eyes almost starting from my head, and the light of the lantern turned full upon it, I gazed at its proceedings, when behold, it walked quietly up to my door, stopped, turned round toward the house, put the right hand in its pocket, and seemed feeling for my key. The key was produced, and stooping down, just as I should have done, after a little searching for the keyhole, the door was opened, the figure went in, and instantly the door closed again.

Continued on page 17.



"Noon time and June time down around the river."

THE VAIN YOUNG WOMAN

J. C. Stuart, in St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette.

It was about 8 when she tumbled from bed

And she took

A good look

At her face.

Her hair was most terribly mussed on her head—

But she took

A good look

At her face.

And when she was dressed and was combing her hair

And "doing it up" with the utmost of care—

Each time that she thought to herself: "I am fair"—

Why! She took

A good look

At her face.

When fixed for a plunge with the shoppers, she stood

And she took

A good look

At her face.

And then, on the street car, she found that she could—

So she took

A good look

At her face.

She sought out the mirrors each place that she went

Before she could feel any sort of content—

So she took

A good look

At her face.

She hurried around. When she finished the day—

Why! She took

A good look

At her face.

She adjusted the plaster she wore—by the way—

When she took

A good look

At her face.

Her powder rag hastily came into sight

Whenever she deemed it was needed—that's right!

And she used it quite often 'twixt morning and night—

When she took

A good look

At her face.

When through with the day and prepared for repose—

Why! She took

A good look

At her face.

She smeared it with glycerine—water of rose—

As she took

A good look

At her face.

She put on her "nightie" and scurried about,
And then to be certain—not have any doubt—
The very last thing ere the light was put out—

Why! She took

A good look

At her face.

The Doctor's Office

"Come In!"

ADELAIDE ROSALIND KIRSHNER, M. D.

Questions on health, diet, exercise, hygiene, answered in this department. Private letters must contain a stamped self-addressed envelope for reply. Address all correspondence to THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, YE QUAIN'T MAGAZINE, 7 St. Paul Street, Boston.

The air we breathe and how we breathe it,—the thoughts we hold of love, discontent, anger, or hate,—the food we eat, when and how we eat it,—the rooms we live in and the things they hold,—the work we do and how we do it,—the clothes we wear and how we wear them,—build for health and success or sickness and failure and make our lives what they are today.

—From "Lectures to Women" by Dr. Kirshner.

OLIVE OIL AS FOOD AND MEDICINE

There are certain foods the body requires for building material and the fats are very important ones. They nourish the nerve cells and fibres, maintain force and heat, and are essential to the proper growth of bone by aiding the absorption from the intestines of the inorganic cell-salts contained in food.

Dry, and wrinkled skins, and emaciated bodies show the lack of fats in the diet. Children and adults with a craving for sugar and sweetmeats are not getting a sufficient amount of fats.

Nature offers a choice variety of pure and digestible fats in the oily fruits such as olives, nuts of all kinds, the vegetables, and grains. The germ-laden and indigestible animal fats once so abundantly used in all forms of food preparations find no place in the hygienic kitchen of today. Even butter has lost its great importance since the value of nut, fruit, and vegetable oils has become known.

In all diseases of children olive oil is indispensable, especially in intestinal affections. For diarrhoea, dysentery,

colic, and constipation it should be used freely mixed with the food or given after each meal in teaspoonful or tablespoonful doses according to the age of the child. In the contagious diseases of scarlet fever, measles, chickenpox, olive oil taken freely keeps the bowels open; and when the eruption begins to itch and scale the whole body should be daily anointed with the oil until the patient is convalescent.

For delicate children and invalids a daily massage of the body with oil feeds and strengthens the tissues and stimulates the circulation to greater vitality.

In chronic constipation there is nothing more effective than a prolonged treatment of olive oil: a tablespoonful two or more times a day as the case demands, and a daily oil massage of the abdomen.

It is also effectively used in dissolving gall stones; taken in moderate doses, and continued for months after all symptoms have disappeared.

Persons poorly nourished in fats are those most liable to disease, especially

tuberculosis or consumption. Olive oil is much superior and more palatable than cod liver oil in the treatment for consumption, administered with the food or taken at regular intervals. When the patient tires of it, cream may be substituted for a time. The patient should have an oil bath daily.

In obstruction of the bowel with a mild attack of appendicitis olive oil administered freely softens the contents, produces a gentle evacuation, allays irritation, and often prevents the necessity of an operation.

It is principally in all disorders of the nervous system that the true value of olive oil is recognized by the specialist, because a liberal diet of fats stores up nervous energy by saving from waste the vital elements in the tissue cells. Olive oil in its purity is so easily digested that it is just the food required for nervous patients. It may require will power to overcome the dislike some have for it, but this is well worth conquering if a return to health is earnestly desired. Those who have this distaste should take it with orange, lemon, or grape juice.

Questions and Answers

Q. Is there any cure for blackheads, pimples, and boils so often seen on the faces of young men and women, and which most persons regard as a condition to be outgrown?—Mrs. M. E. S.

A. It is most unfortunate for those afflicted with this unsightly disease called acne, that parents and guardians cling to the ignorances of past teachings. I have seen many a beautiful face scarred because even the family doctor

held the same fossilized idea that no treatment was necessary and it would pass away with the years of youth.

It is a condition that requires the utmost attention, for it shows the blood is starving for proper food and affects not only the face but the vitality of the whole body. When the blood is deficient in one or more of its twelve essential cell-salts it makes the loss known by certain symptoms and in the kind of tissue it builds, for tissue is materialized blood. Upon the quality then of the blood, depends the quality of the tissue. If you wish good bread you require the best flour and the proper heat for baking it, for if either be lacking, the bread is a failure.

So it is with blood. If the needed food is properly taken, the healthy digestive organs assimilate the required materials for the blood, and fresh air and sunshine do the rest.

This condition as well as most eruptions on the skin are due to a deficiency of cell-salts in the blood. These salts are found in all raw vegetables, grains, nuts and fruits, but are lacking in them after they have undergone the process of careless cooking, and therefore never make the blood. This is the reason that certain scientists advise a diet of raw foods. They contain the proper elements in their natural state, are more easily digested, hence carry more nutrition to the blood.

Treatment: All kinds of fruits, (the dried fruits freshened from 24 to 48 hours in water), cereals, vegetables, eggs and milk, all taken raw, offer a feast for the starved system. For those desiring cooked food, may be added, steamed vegetables and grains, baked

potatoes, stewed fruits, cereal coffee and bread made of the whole of the wheat. Very little salt, if any, and no spices should be used. At least two quarts of pure water to be taken during every 24 hours, but none at meal times. The bowels must be kept very free.

A tepid or cold salt water sponge-off every morning after some vigorous exercise, and two hot water, or cabinet, baths a week. The face and parts affected should be washed two or three times a day with plenty of good soap and hot borax water (a teaspoonful to a quart), then rinsed several times with cold running water. After drying the following lotion to be applied: equal parts of alcohol and water, with a few drops of tincture of benzoin added

which gives it a slight milky appearance.

To walk and exercise in the open air and sunlight, to sleep with open windows, to have clean habits and healthful thoughts stimulate the secretions and help nature to build a beautiful body and mind.

Q. Are all fruits laxative?—G. L. K.

A. All fruits have laxative qualities except pears, blackberries and raspberries. The following list is made, beginning with those of greatest laxative value: Oranges, lemons, grape fruit, apples, figs, prunes, peaches, prunellas, plums, apricots, grapes, cherries, currants, gooseberries, strawberries, blueberries, pineapples, dates, bananas and raisins.



"Won't we look funny in that old Quaint's magazine?"

A Startling Resurrection.

"Taking me to the graveyard?" asked John Nelson of East St. Louis when he awoke in Kurrus' dead-wagon.

The driver almost fell off his seat. Looking around he saw Nelson sitting upright in the wagon, rubbing his eyes in a dazed manner.

"No; I'll take you home now," the driver answered.

"'Tisn't necessary," said Nelson. "I'll walk there."

And he jumped out and disappeared down the street.—*New York World*.

ASTROLOGY

Conducted by **Dr. Berolli,**
Scientific Astrologer, Hotel Pelham, Boston

These predictions will not fit into every life with accurate details. They are safe predictions from planetary relations and will be found helpful and in the main correct. Of course to get at an individual experience, and to take advantage of precise work, a chart of each person must be studied.

Lucky and Unlucky Days for July, 1904.

During July, the Sun will be in the sign of Cancer, the Crab, until the 23d, when the Sun enters Leo, the Lion, where the great luminary is the ruler. The month opens with the Moon just passing out of Aquarius. Neptune is in Cancer; Herschel is retrograding in Sagittarius; Saturn is retrograding in Aquarius; Jupiter is in Aries. Mars is in Cancer; Venus is in Cancer until the 20th, when she enters Leo. Mercury passes out of Gemini on the 1st day of July, and is in Cancer through the 15th, when the planet enters Leo and remains there through the 1st day of August.

1. Friday, and it is not a very good day. In fact, there is but one good position through the day, viz.:—the sextile of Jupiter with the Moon. It is not a strong day to begin an important enterprise.
2. Is better and upon the whole, is a safe day; the only criticism is lest a person should be unusually quick to decide without careful thought.
3. Sunday; the fifth after Trinity. The aspects are all good and the conditions of the mind and all social relations would naturally be harmonious and pleasing.
4. Monday. Fireworks and general hurrah. Of course, it is a good day. It will be a poor day for business, but nobody will do any business but pop-corn and peanut men; but with that class of merchants we have not much to do.
5. Five squares. Many big heads, tired feeling all round. Money burnt up, nothing to show for it.
6. Now is a chance to begin anew. A good day and it better be used, rather than keep up any celebrations.

7. All right again; particularly good to start up a matter, to travel, to clean up old outstanding affairs.
8. A wide awake day, where the influences as a whole are unusually good. A good day to deal with the other sex.
9. A bright day; a good day to start on a journey; the influences are all helpful.
10. Sunday. It would please the preacher if you go to church half a day,—even if you persist in living pretty gay the other half.
11. First-class in almost every direction. The social side is particularly good; a good time to have that question settled that has been bothering you for a year.
12. Another strong one, with only one danger. Be careful about accidents from fire or from water.
13. New Moon. Strong conditions in almost every direction.
14. Still good. You will be restless, but you can't help it. Only don't do a rash thing and mourn over it afterward.
15. Not so good. Go carefully; the Moon is opposed to Saturn. Poor day socially. This may affect the weather.
16. Good again, particularly in all social matters; a bright mind and a quick understanding; safe to travel.
17. Sunday, and a lot of people will not know what day it is. A great temptation to enjoy the day, without much respect for Puritanic prejudices.
18. It is better to keep still and rest from your labor, than it is to be devising important schemes or big enterprises.
19. Is good, but not strong. Safe, if conservative.
20. The social side is a little weak. Not very good to ask favors. I doubt if your pleading would make her say, "yes." Better wait a little.

21. Brighter than it is effectual. One of the days when you do a good deal of work, with but little to show for it.
22. A day of mixed influences all through. Very little headway will be made with new things. The temper and words must be carefully guarded.
23. Get out of your office. Close up your work, there is no money in it. Get out of doors, shade yourself and be happy.
24. Sunday. The greatest danger will be in a hasty or imprudent act. Calmness, quietude, discretion should be the watchwords.
25. This is all right. It has no bad features. The social side would be good.
26. A good all-round day, if impulse does not govern.
27. A full Moon. Rather a poor day, the day through. Don't begin a new thing.
28. Rather a mean day for a business matter. Don't get morbid socially.
29. Strong in almost every way, and will bear pushing, particularly in things previously begun.
30. First-class. Socially or in a business way, the day is strong and you ought to make the most of it. A fine day for travel or for personal contact.
31. Sunday. It has but few marked influences in any direction.

Questions and Answers

Q. What is the effect of a retrograding planet?

A. It is thought the influence will be more intense in the direction of its primary power. Saturn retrograding is thought to be more evil than when going direct in his orbit. Jupiter direct is more beneficial than Jupiter retrograding.

Q. Which is the worst zodiacal sign?

A. All signs have good and bad sides. It depends largely upon the position in which the signs are placed upon the chart, and what planets occupy the signs. Scorpio and Cancer for instance if badly placed or badly inhabited are thought to lead towards the lower tendencies. Old Dog Tray was a good dog when in good company; but a very bad dog when he was in poor company.

Q. Is it better to be born in the day time or at night?

A. There is no fixed law as to this: it all depends upon the existing position of the planets at the time of birth. Some folks wish they hadn't been born at all.

Q. Are we more or less affected by the more distant planets than by those nearer to the earth?

A. Distance apparently has little to do with influence. The nature of the planet and its relative aspect to other bodies determines its influence.

Weather for July

Increasing heat during the early days, with thunder storms and heavy winds. The southern states will have heavy rains, the first half of the month; much less in the north; apparently a dry time for the farmers.

Up to the closing days, a dry period generally; with the last few days quite stormy.

"Neither is a dictionary a bad book to read," says Emerson in his essay on books. "There is no cant in it, no excess of explanation, and it is full of suggestion, the raw material of possible poems and histories. Nothing is wanting but a little shuffling, sorting, ligature and cartilage."

"And God bless the subscribers to this fund," concluded the parson's prayer, which had been devoted largely to a thanksgiving for the lifting of the church debt. An editor in the rear of the house, somewhat the worse for liquor, failed to catch the conclusion of the supplication, and arose unsteadily to his feet. "I move to amend the prayer, Mr. Preacher, as follows: 'God bless the unexpired subscribers and God damn the expired ones.'" And amid a horrified silence the editor sat down, full of beer and a consciousness of duty done toward his profession.—Riches.

YE QUAIN'T MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

OUR MOTTO: "TO BE DIFFERENT"

Subscription price, 50 cents per year. Six months, 25 cents. Single copies, 5 cents. Foreign subscription, 4 shillings. Advertising rates, 10 cents per agate line. Positively no free copies

A. W. Rideout

7 ST. PAUL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Publisher

Finding this notice marked you will understand that your subscription expires with this issue.

Entered as second-class matter June 16, 1903, at the post office at Boston, Mass., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

QUAIN'T PHILOSOPHY

By Old Quaint Himself

In the business of life good nature is a valid and valuable asset.

If I had to choose between labor and loafing I would choose to labor, but a judicious intermingling of each is the only sane thing.

If you call upon a man and he is engaged don't wait, go around the corner and call him up by telephone. He will excuse himself and attend to that. Did that ever occur to you?

Just why the telephone call should be allowed to break in on anything and everything is more than I know. Probably because no one has thought about it yet.

"Then again," said Uncle Allen Sparks speaking of w hite lies, there is also the inscription on the tombstone.—*Chicago Tribune*.

"Strikes are hell," says Bishop Spalding. That's what! Any good batter who has made three of them when a home run was needed has often echoed the latter part of the statement.

We laugh at the idea which once prevailed that "The king can do no wrong." But there are thousands of men in this country who hold the same idea in regard to their political party.

The dregs at the bottom ov the kup, and the stinger at the business end ov the hornet, are the dividends ov plezzure.—*Josh Billings*.

There never was any good advice. It is all bad and had better be left unsaid. Every tub must stand on its own bottom.

In these days of horseless carriages it is quite proper that we should have drugless doctors. They are the only kind that are worth consulting. The world moves.

Keep sweet. Don't scowl. Read the lucky days.

An aggressive radical is about ten times more useful to the community than a complacent conservative, but the conservatives are usually in the majority.

STRANGE EXPERIENCES.

If any of our readers have ever passed through any strange, peculiar or curious experience, we would like to have them write out the facts for this magazine. You may not lay any claim to being a writer, but never mind that, the facts are what we want.

Dual Personality

A man with all the markings of a gentleman was found standing on the wharf at Rockland, Me., before day-break, May 13, 1902. He could not remember who he was or where he had come from. In his pocket he found a notebook with the name "C. E. Brown." The initials "C. E. B." were on his collar. He inferred that he must be C. E. Brown, but he had no idea who Brown might be.

To collect his thoughts he went to a farmhouse in West Bath to board for a fortnight, telling the family that he was a West Roxbury carpenter on a vacation. The past was an utter blank. He could speak and write good English, and read. But he knew nothing of arithmetic, geography or history. He had no recollection of the assassination of President McKinley. He did not even know how much to pay a barber. A doctor examined him, but found no signs of insanity. The only thing lacking was his memory. It left off abruptly with a dim recollection of a feeling of dizziness and pressure about the head.

As memory is the soul's tag by which it chiefly preserves its own identity, the loss of it left poor "C. E. B." pretty much at sea. He had no idea what his business was and prowled about town trying to strike something that seemed familiar. Building interested him, and he thought he might have been an architect. Meanwhile he read the news-

papers assiduously to see whether he could not come across a reference to a missing "C. E. Brown." The Boston papers took up his case and from the descriptions printed, Miss Anna T. Church, of South Boston, recognized him as her nephew, Charles E. Buzzell, a dairyman and deputy sheriff of Barrington, N. H. As a boy he had worked in his father's carpenter shop. C. E. Brown was one of his employees. She went to see him, but he failed to recognize her and she had a hard time convincing him of her identity as well as his own. He had left home May 9 and nothing had been heard of him after that time. His aunt took him to Barrington. No report has been received as to his progress in recovering his memory.

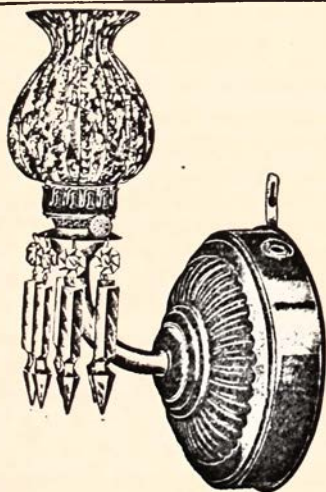
In his larger "Psychology" Prof. William James cites several similar instances. One was that of a French woman, Felida X. She had the uncomfortable habit of suddenly going off into a second personality. As No. 2 she had a fairly clear idea of who No. 1 was, but while in her proper person she had no recollection of No. 2. Once the change was effected while she was on the way to a funeral, and she was unable to recollect who had died. Another classic case is that of Leonie B. In her normal state she was a poor peasant woman, mild, sad, slow and extremely timid. But when the second personality became dominant through the hypnotism of the first, she was entirely transformed. She became gay, noisy, rest-

less, and given to sharp jests. She refused to recognize her name, but took that of Leontine, and referred to her normal self contemptuously. "That good woman," she would say, "is not me. She is too stupid." Mary Reynolds, a Pennsylvania woman who lived a century ago, alternated between two personalities until the age of 36, when she became permanently the second.

But as curious a case as any was one that came to the personal attention of Professor James. Ansel Bourne, an itinerant preacher living at Greene, R. I., drew \$551 from a bank in Providence on January 17, 1887. It was his purpose to pay for a lot. He boarded a Pawtucket car and then Ansel Bourne disappeared. Two weeks later a man who said that his name was A. J. Brown, rented a small shop at Norristown, Pa., and stocked it with confecti-
 onery. His neighbors noticed that he was taciturn, but they agreed that he was in "no way queer." On the morning of March 14, when A. J. Brown

awoke, he found himself Ansel Bourne. He had to make inquiries among the neighbors to find what he had been doing for the last six weeks. In 1890 Ansel Bourne allowed Professor James to hypnotize him. The hypnotic personality at once took the name of A. J. Brown. He knew nothing of Bourne, and did not even recognize his wife. Brown then described the events of the full two months to Professor James and gave him a detailed account of his movements during the two weeks of which nothing had been known before. Professor James says Bourne is regarded as a self-reliant, truthful man, and his story of his experience is doubted by no one.

All these cases are intimately connected with the phenomena of automatic writing and spirit control. They may be duplicated by hypnotism. The brain currents seem to become mixed, but just what happens is a matter of speculation.—New York Sun.



ONE OF OUR SPECIALS

The New Era Wall Lamp

Far surpassing anything of its kind, is offered for April at one-half its actual value. There is no limit to its uses. It is finely finished. Entirely new. Cannot explode. Does not smell. Has a beautiful, fine art chimney in colored glass, with 6 prisms attached that lend it beauty and grace. For a night lamp it has no equal. The cut is one-fourth actual size. Reservoir holds as much oil as any ordinary lamp. To introduce this lamp we will send it PREPAID to any address in United States for \$1.00. Address

WM. R. NOE, Manufacturer,

Dept. E.

53 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

The Living Apparition

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7)

"If you had given me the empire of a world, I could not have made up my mind to go in after it, and setting off more like a madman than anything else, I returned to the house of Mr. S., with the intention of telling him what had occurred. The bell was answered quickly enough by the housemaid, who gazed at my wild and scared appearance with some surprise. She told me, however, that the old gentleman had gone to bed, and that she could not think of waking him on my account; and resolved not to go home, and yet not liking to walk the streets of Hamburg all night, I persuaded her with some difficulty to let me sit in the saloon till I could speak with Mr. S. in the morning. I will not detain you by describing how I passed the night; but when my friend came down the next day, I related to him all that occurred, with many excuses for the liberty I had taken. He listened gravely, and his first question naturally was, if I were quite sure I had gone straight homeward, without entering any of those places where strong drinks were sold. I assured him most solemnly that the only thing that had entered my lips that night was the cup of coffee which I had taken at his house.

"The maid can tell you," I said, "that I had not been absent more than three quarters of an hour when I returned."

"Well, my young friend," he replied, "I believe you fully; very strange things occasionally happen to us in life, and this seems one. However, we will have some breakfast, and then go and inquire into it."

A STUFFED CLUB

A magazine that clubs all kinds of superstitions, medical in particular. Says just what it thinks on any and all subjects, and will club a friend's opinions equal to a foe's.

PRICE, \$1.00 A YEAR.

STEELE BLOCK, - DENVER, COLO.

ASTROLOGY

NINA MAY SMITH, the Popular Pacific Coast Astrologer, guarantees satisfaction. Send stamp for particulars. Address,

NINA MAY SMITH

Lake Bay, Washington, Pierce Co.

Fiction, Fancy, Fact
—the best procurable, the most interesting, the most instructive—and there you have it.



10c
THE COPY

Its Simple Elegance
—clear type, fine paper and beautiful illustrations—will please you.

"IT'S DIFFERENT"

SAXBY'S TRAVELER'S MAGAZINE

"SO DIFFERENT"

HOWARD SAXBY, EDITOR

Send 10c in stamps or coin for a sample copy and a wonderfully liberal list of Club Offers.

\$1.00
THE YEAR



Address all communications to business office: Ferin Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"After breakfast we set out and walked to my house, I pointing out by the way, all the different spots connected with my tale. When we reached the gloomy old mansion, with its decorated front, I was going direct to my door, but Mr. S. said, 'Stay, we will first talk to your landlady for a minute.' And we accordingly walked up to the rooms of Widow Gentner by the other door and the other staircase. The widow was very proud of the visit of so distinguished a person in the town as Mr. S., and answered his questions with due respect. The first was a very common one in that part of Germany, namely, whether she had slept well that night. She assured him she had, perfectly well; and he then proceeded with a somewhat impressive air, to inquire if nothing had occurred to disturb her. She then suddenly seemed to recollect herself, and answered: 'Now you mention it, I recollect I was awoke about eleven o'clock, I think, by a noise on the other side of the wall; but thinking that Mr. Z. had thrown over his table, or something of that kind, I turned on the other side, and went to sleep again.'"

"No further information being to be obtained, we descended to the street, and taking out my keys, I opened the door, and we went in. My heart beat a little as we mounted the stairs, but resolving not to show any want of courage, I boldly unlocked the room-door and threw it open. The sight that presented itself made me pause on the threshold, for there on my bed, where I should have been lying at the very moment of its fall, was the whole ceiling of that part of the room, angels' legs, and cherubims' wings, flower-bas-

This Golden Oak or Mahogany Finish Rocker



Only \$4 Freight Paid.

A glance and you'll wonder how they can be done. We have many other styles. Also everything to furnish a house at prices and quality that will please you and save you money. All goods sent freight paid.

Geo. O. Whipple & Co.

5th FLOOR, 90 CANAL STREET

Boston

The Place Where
Bargains Crow

**DON'T WORRY! DON'T SUFFER!
DON'T DIVORCE!**

Seek and ye shall find hope in Dr. Foote's Home Cyclopedia—the family medical bible. Costs only \$2.00. Saves \$200. Sample pages 240 for only 10 cents.

MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO.,
129 East 28th Street, New York.



DO YOU READ?

The essence of this cloth bound book of over 200 pages is multiplying the peace, happiness and prosperity of every home it enters—where the spirit is imbibed and acted upon.

Price, One Dollar, postpaid.

Send 3 stamps for 8 sample pages and circular and convince yourself.

P. A. PETRIE, Moon Run, Pa.

JAPSTICK

DRIVES AWAY

MOSQUITOES

Each Stick Burns an Hour
Full box sent postpaid for 50 cts.

The Culecide Co., 166 Summer St., Boston

kets, and everything, and so great was the weight and force with which it had come down, that it had broken the solid bedstead underneath it. As I do not suppose my head is formed of much more strong materials, it is probable that it would have been cracked as well as the bed, and I heartily thank God for my preservation. All my good old friend ventured to say, however, was, 'A most fortunate escape! Had you slept here last night, you would have been killed to a certainty.' Though a doctor of philosophy, he did not risk any speculations upon the strange apparition which I had beheld the night before; but invited me to take up my abode in his house till my room could be put in order, never afterward mentioning the appearance of my double; and I have only to add that from that time to this, now between fifty and sixty years, I have never seen myself again except in a looking-glass."



I'm Coming!

A WONDERFUL ALMANAC.

Tells when to plant and harvest by the moon. Predictions about crops, weather, sickness, future events and lucky days. Sample copy 4 cents.

PROF. Q. MACDONALD, Binghamton, N. Y.

..The Nautilus..

A Magazine of health, happiness and success. It tells you how to do things and go in to win. It is unique and original. Highly recommended by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and thousands would not do without it at any price. Send postal for sample copy and Special Offer. Do it now. Address the editor.

Elizabeth Towne, Dept. Q. Holyoke, Mass.

LACK : OF : SELF-CONFIDENCE

Positively cured by yourself at home
by means of

L. A. VAUGHT'S Successful Self-Confidence
Guide

Send for particulars.

HUMAN CULTURE is a Magazine for those interested in themselves. It teaches you to understand yourself and others. Don't take our word for it. Send 10c. for a sample copy.

HUMAN CULTURE, - 130 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MANHOOD ^a Monthly

Devoted to telling men the things they need to know. Physical development, mental development, soul growth and sex education. Sample copy (mailed sealed) for 10cts.

PURITY PUBLISHING CO.,

Drawer, 334-Q., Johnstown, Pa.

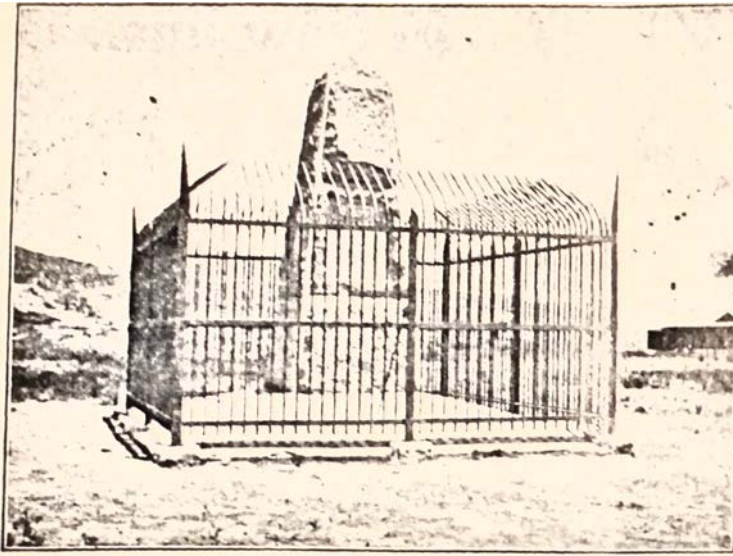
Just a Moment, Please.

YOU WANT

a copy of Weltmer's Magazine. Sit down this minute, before you forget it, put your name and address on a postal card addressed to WELTMER'S MAGAZINE, Nevada, Mo., and in return you will receive a sample copy of the very best new thought magazine published.

It is solid, practical, helpful, the first in its class; non-sectarian, it does not belong to the fire-eater class; fighting nobody; condemning nobody, but showing to all a better way.

Attend to this at once; a minute delayed is a minute lost.



Boundary Mark between Texas and Mexico.

Papa's Heathen

Mamma—Georgie, where is the 5 cents I gave you to put in the contribution box for the heathen?

Georgie—I'm saving it for Aunt Hetty when she comes.

"Why?"

Georgie—'Cause I heard papa say, "Is the old heathen coming here again?"

Are you interested in California?

Send **15 cents** for a copy of

Overland Monthly

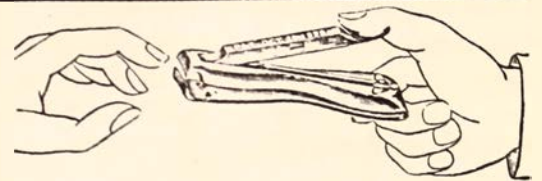
Handsomest Illustrated Magazine of the West.

This amount will be credited on your annual subscription, which is \$1.50 per year.

Overland Monthly

320 Sansome St.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.



THE LITTLE GEM NAIL CLIPPER.

The newest and best way of trimming your nails. Quicker, easier, better than knife or scissors. Gives them that correct oval shape.

BE YOUR OWN MANICURE.

Sent post-paid anywhere in the world for 25c. With YE QUIANT Magazine one year, 50c.

A. W. RIDEOUT,

7 St. Paul Street, Boston, Mass.

100 choice, strong, and beautiful affirmations, that "cover the ground," for New Thought students, type written and conveniently arranged, 25 cents. Address,

D. B. POTTER, Blue Hill Ave., Mattapan, Mass.

Send us a **dime** and receive by return mail the latest "World's Fair" Novelty "**THE FAN CARD.**"

10 Colored View Cards of WORLD'S FAIR, 30c
10 Peoria " " only 15 c.

Cat. of Cards and Albums free.

E. B. KOCH & CO.,

Box 497

Peoria, Ill.

The Language of the Stars.

By Thomas H. Burgoyne (Zanoni).

AN INITIATE IN ESOTERIC MASONRY.

A new and important book for everybody. The most practical text book on "How to Erect" any person's nativity and "How to Judge it." Illustrated.

An excellent work on Astrology for beginners. Recommended by Dr. Derolli. Sent post-paid anywhere in the world on receipt of price. 50c.

A. W. RIDEOUT,

7 St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

WALL PAPERS

Parlor to kitchen. Exclusive designs. Send 10 cents for samples and directions for measuring your rooms. Never out of goods. Address

EMPIRE DECORATIVE CO. (Dept D),

1902 BROADWAY - - NEW YORK CITY

KATHERINE JARVIS CHENEY,

...Radio-Mentation...

VIBRATORY TREATMENT AND INSTRUCTION FOR HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS.

\$1.00 TO \$10.00 PER MONTH.

Address **KATHERINE JARVIS CHENEY,**

LOCK BOX 538, CHICAGO, ILL.

..Wayside Tales..

A Magazine 150 Pages
of Good Fiction each
month.

\$1.00 a year,

10 CENTS ON ALL NEWS STANDS.

A liberal cash commission to persons who will get clubs or subscribers or a free trip to St. Louis World's Fair for two hundred subscribers.

SAMPSON-HODGES CO., Publishers,
159 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.



RANDALL'S

unfermented

Fruit Juices

are now recognized

BEST OF ALL.

Randall's Grape Juice,
made of choicest Chautauqua Concord
Grapes.

POMONA, a natural
juice of selected fruits.

Both beverages are
absolutely pure and non-alcoholic, delicious, nutritious and invigorating.

Send postal for Price List and our illustrated pamphlet, "The Nutritive and therapeutic value of fruit juices." **Write To-Day.**

The Chautauqua Fruit Co.

"Home of the Concord Grape."

RIPLEY, N. Y.

Reliable woman of experience, good judgment and tact. fertile in suggestion, requests your patronage for any special and occasional commission.

Write to me your needs, desires and impediments and I can be of service; enclose stamp.

All communications treated confidentially and answered personally. Terms to suit. Interviews only by appointment.

Tel 183 Riverside.

Mrs. A. J. DOWLING,
203 W. 106th St., New York.

SELF HYPNOTISM.

I have proved to the United States Government—memorandum opinion No. 129, N.—that I have made a late discovery which enables all to hypnotize themselves instantly at will, awaken at pleasure, cure all the ills of life, become clairvoyant so they can see all over the world, read the minds and thoughts of others, do thousands of wonderful things. This so-called Mental Vision Lesson will be sent **ABSOLUTELY FREE** to everybody actually enabling you to do the above, without any charge whatever.

Prof. R. E. DUTTON, Lincoln, Neb.

HOW TO KEEP MONEY

In The Common Sense Purse

Leads all others. Over a million sold and sales daily increasing. No seams, clasps or buckles. Opens and closes like a till. Only purse you can make change with gloves on. Once used nothing else is good enough. Style D, 35c.; C, with extra pocket, 50c.; B, made of Vici Kid, 75c.; A, of Morocco, \$1.00. Send stamps for sample. Agents who want a good seller, write for wholesale prices.

John C. Zook, Lititz, Pa.

The Farmer's Wife

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO RURAL LIFE FOR WOMEN - -

Edited by women of prominence in agricultural roles.

Fifteen cents in coin or stamps and the names of five ladies, not now subscribers, will bring The

Farmer's Wife for One Whole Year.

A Woman's paper of this character reaches the buying departments of every home.

Sample copy sent on application.

The Farmer's Wife,

St. Paul, Minnesota

"The WHITCOMB HEALTH IDEA."

A long time ago we collapsed under a touch of every ill and without the aid of drugs or doctors we brought ourself back to perfect health by natural means. We are systematizing our experience for the benefit of humanity. We have the *First Step*, "PROPER FOOD," ready in a twenty-page pamphlet and it's yours for a dime. IT WILL SAVE YOUR LIFE. Send more dimes and more pamphlets will be mailed to sick friends, and thus you also serve humanity.

184 HENRY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

SUGGESTION

is a practical home magazine devoted to suggestive therapeutics, hypnotism, psychic research, and the application of the principles of the new psychology for health, success and happiness.

A postal brings a copy. \$1.00 per year.

SUGGESTION PUBLISHING CO.

4032 Drexel Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

How to Read Character by Handwriting.

A Popular Annual of GRAPHOLOGY.

—BY—

HENRY RICE, *Graphologist*.

With its help any one can make a complete reading of a person's character from handwriting.

The only popular book on Graphology ever published. Fully illustrated. Price 25c. post paid.

AMOS W. RIDEOUT,

"THE QUAIN'T BOOK SHOP,"

79 ST. PAUL STREET - BOSTON, MASS.

LET THE BABY CRY



PLAIN HINTS FOR BUSY MOTHERS

BY MARIANNA WHEELER

Superintendent of the Babies' Hospital, New York, since 1891.

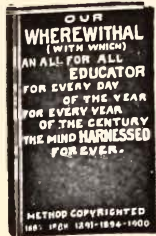
This little hand-book contains a wealth of sensible suggestions for mothers in all walks of life. It is a practical and not a theoretical book written by a woman who has had a long and useful experience in the care of these little buds and blossoms of humanity. 12mo. Illustrated Leatherette. Post-paid, 35 cents.

QUAIN'T PUBLISHING CO.

7 St. Paul St., Room A, Boston, Mass.

Would You Like to get picture post cards from all over the world? For 10c we will send the address of 50 foreign Card collectors who would like to exchange. **PACIFIC SOUVENIR CARD CO.**, 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

YOUR CHARACTER
 Personality and Future will be read from
 your handwriting on receipt of 12 cents.
HENRY RICE, Graphologist
 1927 Madison Avenue, New York



MIND CULTURE.

University College and School Culture for all.

Everyone cannot go to College costing \$1,000 to \$4,000. Every other one can, with *Wherewithal* Book College. Its Seven Professors: 1. Self-consciousness; 2. Self-confidence; 3. Self-gratification; 4. Gentleness; 5.

Moderation; 6. Privilege; 7. Success.

The Degree L. D. G. L. (Living Diploma, Good Luck) Self-acquired. All included. Book mailed to any address on receipt of price, *One Dollar*.

WHEREWITHAL BOOK COMPANY

(Middle City Division.)

P. O. Box 2020, Phila., Pa.

10 CENTS A YEAR.

THE DIXIE HOME

MAGAZINE, largest, brightest and finest *Illustrated Magazine* in the world for 10c a year, to introduce it ONLY. It is bright and up to date. Tells all about Southern Home Life. It is full of fine engravings of grand scenery, buildings and famous people. Send at once. 10c a year post-paid anywhere in the U. S. 6 years 50c. Or, clubs of 6, names 50c; 12 for \$1. Send us a club. Money back if not delighted. Cut this out. Send today.

THE DIXIE HOME No. 108, Birmingham, Alabama.

DO YOU WANT

A Souvenir Post Card?

Containing picture of the Marconi Wireless Telegraphy Station at Cape Cod, Mass., and a photo of Signor Marconi? The first message across the Atlantic was sent from this station.

Single card 5c., three cards 10c., postpaid.

THE BUNGALOW, SO. WELLFLEET, MASS.

LUNDIN'S

Turkish .. Baths

The finest and most modern baths in the city now re-opened after extensive alterations and renovations. Gentlemen week-day afternoons, all night and Sunday afternoons. Ladies week-day mornings and Sunday afternoons.

ADOLPH LUNDIN, Prop.

176 Tremont St., Boston

Under the Tremont Theatre

VIBRATIONS

All chronic diseases treated by **The Vibrator**. It is the latest Scientific treatment for disease without drugs.

Write or call for particulars.

ROSE CURES CO.

226 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Office Hours, 1 to 5. Sundays, 1 to 4.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Primary Lessons in Christian Living and Healing
 BY ANNIE RIX MILITZ.

This book is in every sense of the word GOOD. Undoubtedly the *best* course of lessons along this line." — HENRY HARRISON BROWN, editor of "*Now*."

Sold by all book-dealers, or sent on receipt of \$1.00 by the ABSOLUTE PRESS, Box 1550, Brooklyn, N. Y.

...HIAWATHA...

A new and ahead-of-date Magazine. Original and artistic in appearance and contents.

New Thought, Single Tax and other up-to-date topics are treated by such writers as ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, ANITA TRUEMAN, and other contributors. Send for sample and special offer now.

ADOLPH E. SCHMITT, Dept. Q, Meriden, Conn

SCOOPING UP GOLD

AND PLATINUM WITH DREDGES

(a) Dredging for gold and platinum in rich river beds is the most profitable of all methods of mining. (b) It has the least element of speculation, because values can be determined in advance. [c] We are now in the "early days" of gold and platinum dredging, although over a hundred such dredges are now in successful operation. [d] This business is capable of paying the largest legitimate dividends of any industry, because it secures nature's richest deposits at a trifling expense. [e] This company presents a reasonable certainty of several hundred percent. dividends upon investments made now. [f] Literature sent free to inquirers. Address

**The Gold & Platinum Mining Co.
of Boston**

5 Park Square

Boston, Mass.