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Connecting closely with the night and day trains out of Chicago on the Great Through Trunk Line and North West, and with the morning and evening trains on the Louisville and the Great Southern and Southwestern Lines.

This Popular Route runs the most comfortable and rapid trains, with Palace and Pullman Sleepers on night trains, and has only one change of cars to all the principal towns and cities.

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HOW A POST-MORTEM IS MADE.

The Duties and Responsibilities of the Post-Mortem Surgeon.

Few persons upon reading an account of a post-mortem examination stop to consider the importance of the matter, or the time taken up to do the work of an autopsy. The post-mortem surgeons are important officers, who make all the medical legal examinations for the city, and are medical witnesses for the State in cases where post-mortem examinations are required. There are two post-mortem physicians in Baltimore, Dr. S. V. Hooper, for the ten lower wards, and Dr. L. W. Councilman, for the ten upper wards.

A reporter, wishing to witness the post-mortem work, called on Dr. Hooper, just as he was starting to perform such a duty. Arriving at the house, about twenty medical students were found, who accompanied Dr. Hooper to the room where the dead body lay. A table was prepared by covering it with an oil-cloth. The clothing was removed from the body, and it was placed on the table. The doctor carefully inspected the corpse and noted all the wounds, which in this case were found to be three, two bullet wounds and one knife gash. The head was first examined. An incision was made from ear to ear over the top of the head, followed by a gash of blood, which made some of the spectators remember that they were needed, outside for a moment. The scalp was reflected backward and forward and the skull exposed. The skull was then sawed around on a line with the eyebrows. When the top of the head was removed, the doctor took out the brain. That beautiful organ, with its fissures and convolutions, was a mass of blood, the fatal bullet having plowed its way diagonally through it. An inspection of the neck showed that another bullet had entered at the back, passed through toward the front, severing the spinal artery and jugular vein. The next move was to make a long incision from the chin down to the breast. The breast bone was dissected, and the heart and lungs taken out for inspection. After carefully examining the heart, the doctor remarked that "the columns of veins, chordae tendines, and auriculo-ventricular and semi-lunar valves are all healthy." The lungs were found healthy. A piece thrown in water would not sink, which the doctor said was a test for healthy lungs. The stomach, liver, spleen, pancreas, and intestines were all in turn carefully removed and inspected. All this completed, the organs were replaced, and the incisions carefully sown up. So completely is this done that when the body is dressed the fact of the post-mortem examination having been made is not apparent.

"How many post-mortems have you made during the year?" asked the reporter.

"About forty, and about one hundred since I have been making post-mortems."

Glancing at the watch it was found that four hours had been occupied in performing the interesting examination. Post-mortem physicians are appointed yearly, their selection being made by the mayor. In each year they file a report of the autopsy at the health department—Baltimore Sun.

The surest way to attain success in life, according to the elder Pitt, is to be a Regular and careful of the books you read as your dinner.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Her Little World.

"My little world is very small, Source with whom I live, sir, at all."

"The mother said."

"My good, 'Ind, sir, at all, and those who live in the world at my knee, Who took care to be a mother."

"For their sweet sakes, who love me so, I keep the fire-light in a glass."

In our dear home, That the world is over outside, And I always threaten far and wide, The cherry blaze may serve to guide Dear feet that room."

"And as the merry kettle boils, We welcome him who tells us all."

"For true love's kiss full a score,

"No kiss, I certain, if not more,

"And those who live in the world at my knee, Who took care to be a mother."

"One gets his dinner for his foot,

"Another feeds him in his soot—

"The old, a'nt, chaise,

"And make the old old rafters ring,

"One little daughter 'crosses him king With blossoms fair."

"'Ah, sir, we are not rich or great,

"The owners of a van: 'estato—"

"But we have it, 'tis true, for gold—

"As full of fun as it can hold,

"With really bread."

—Mrs. A. M. Kidder.

Jealousy, That Name is Woman.

She—"So you think that hateful thing is pretty, do you?"

He—"Well, she certainly has a piquant and interesting face; and then, you know, she has such a saucy little retresses nose."

She (contemptuously)—"A saucy little retresses nose, indeed! Yes; so has the ordinary bull-pup, I believe. And to my mind, one is about as handsome as the other."—Somerville Journal.

Not That Kind of a Star.

Huband (whose wife is an actress)—"I see that by paying \$223 you can have a star named after you."

Wife—"How nice! If we had the money now we could have a star named after our boy."

H.—"But our boy is not named yet."

W.—"But it is easy enough to give him a pretty name."

H.—"However, as we cannot afford to have a star named after him, I can name him after a star, which costs nothing."

W.—"That's just as well."

H.—"Certainly. Now what star will we name him after?"

W.—(reflectively)—"I et me see. How would Edwin Booth do?"

Husband goes out to the club.—Boston Courier.

Pretty Hands.

Various causes combine to make the hands very coarse and rough. Cutaneously, enough, less attention is given to the hands than to the face, although they really require more care on account of the hard work they are called upon to do. And yet a white and delicate hand is very charming and worthy of quite as much attention as the face. The young men at school should shoulder on the training green, drilling themselves to defend their homes. In the councils of the town they debated and conducted the business which would accrue to their wealth and benefit, and on the Lord's day they would gather in families to hear the words of the town minister, and before the one altar of the community bow in filial reverence to God.

This frequent meeting with one another, and mingling in the same social life, made the distinctive type of character, which grew up in every community.

The minister and his family were in the front rank of social life. To the people's adviser deference was paid.

To the minister, even the smallest of the boys took off their hats. The people of the town may have disagreed with him, still his position in society was not quite so high.

Even a cook may have

less coarse hands, if she will, by always using glycerine or honey after washing her hands, and by never using coarse yellow soap, but a little bran or oatmeal, which will clean the hands quite as well as soap and keep them soft at the same time, whatever may be the amount of work she may have to do and to whatever exposure to heat and cold the hands may be subjected.

These same precautions may be adopted by women who occupy themselves with any rough work in the house, and, moreover, they should always wear gloves, which will, more than anything, keep the hands soft and clean, and thus dispense with the necessity of too frequent washing.—Exchange.

Look to Your Complexion.

Ladies who are in the habit of using lotions to preserve their complexion and clear them may find in the following something of value on that subject:

Lotions like pomades should be employed at night and always moderately.

Lotions may be employed in the morning, especially if a pomade has been used the night previous. A pomade for pimples is made of bicarbonate of soda two scruples and glycerine one drachm.

The amount of preserving freshness of complexion in the use of pastes applied to the face in the form of a mask, is also good.

Women who occupy themselves with any rough work in the house, and, moreover, they should always wear gloves, which will, more than anything, keep the hands soft and clean, and thus dispense with the necessity of too frequent washing.—Exchange.

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H.—"Rough on Itch."