

### The Living Inhabitants of Caverns.

The living inhabitants of caverns, those which make these regions of continuous darkness their abiding places, are numerous and of the greatest interest to the naturalist. Of the several hundred species known to students, by far the greatest part belong to the group of articulated animals, insects, and crustaceans, these being the forms which, of all animals, are the most varied in structure and best suited for the odd chances of life which the caverns afford. As the reader well knows, the great problem now before science is to determine how far the shapes of living creatures are determined by the circumstances of the world about them, and how far this determination has been brought about through a process of selection, in a natural way, of those varieties which have some accidental special fitness for the condition in which they live. Cavern animals afford us a capital bit of evidence toward the solution of this problem. The prevailing close affinity of their forms with those which live in the upper world of sunshine and changing seasons shows, beyond question, that they are all derived from similar forms which once dwelt in the ordinary conditions of animal life. What, then, are the effects arising from this complete change in the circumstances of these underground creatures?

The facts are perplexing in their variety, and by no means well worked out, but the following points seem to be well established, viz.: There is a manifest tendency of all gayly colored forms to lose their hues in the caverns, and to become of an even color. This may be explained by the simple absence of sunshine, and on it no conclusions can be based. The changes of the structural parts are of more importance; these, as might be expected, relate mainly to the organs of sense. The eyes show an evident tendency in all the groups to fade away. In the characteristic cavern-fishes they have entirely disappeared, the whole structure which serves for vision being no longer produced. In the cray-fishes we may observe a certain gradation. Some species which abound in caverns are provided with eyes; others have them present, but so imperfect that they cannot serve as visual organs; yet others want them altogether. One species of pseudo-scorpion, as shown by Professor Hagan, has in the outer world four eyes, while in the caves it has been found with two eyes, and others in an entirely eyeless condition.

Some cavern-beetles have the males with eyes, while the females are quite without them. As a whole, the cavern-forms exhibit a singular tendency of the visual organs, not only to lose their functions, but also to disappear as body-parts. At the same time there is an equal, or even more general, development of the antennae and other organs of touch; these parts become considerably lengthened, and apparently of greater sensitiveness, a change which is of manifest advantage to the individual.—*Scribner's Magazine*.

### A Texas Napoleon of Finance.

"Talking about Napoleons of finance," said a well-known Texan, "reminds me of a sharper I once met on the Texas frontier. This man's name was Ward. He struck the State dead broke, and after working in a sheep camp long enough to make a small stake he went to Eagle Pass, a port of entry on the Rio Grande. Here he made up a pack, and for a time peddled cheap household articles among the jacks scattered through that section of the country. Mexican coin was the only money in circulation on the frontier then. Small change was scarce; few pieces smaller than the medio peso (half-dollar) were to be had."

"This bothered Ward a good deal, and he finally hit upon a plan whereby change would become more plenty. He collected a number of medio pesos and proceeded to cut them in half. The halves passed current as doce reals, or two shillings. After awhile another idea occurred to Ward. In cutting the coins he cut a good piece off of each side, and retained those pieces. Finally medio pesos became scarce and Ward began cutting these pesos (dollars), and, strange to say, he monopolized that business then."

"Every once in awhile there is a feast given at Piedras Negras, a Mexican town just across the river from Eagle Pass, and most of the cut coin was put in circulation there during the bull-fights. Ward grew rich on the pieces of silver obtained from the coins he cut. He built a big store and went into the merchandising business. He called his place 'La Piedra Parada,' it being the only stone house in the place at the time."

"Finally the Mexican Government got wind of Ward's scheme, and negotiations were entered into with this Government with a view to Ward's being turned over to the Mexican authorities. Ward heard of it, turned his property over to a fellow named Byron, and skipped. I understand that he is now in business in New York."—*New York Sun*.

### It Was His Wife.

A gentleman entered a phrenologist's office in Boston and asked to have his head examined. After a moment's inspection the Professor started back, exclaiming:

"Good heavens! you have the most unaccountable combination of attributes I ever discovered in a human being. Were your parents eccentric?"

"No, sir," replied the all-around character, meekly, "but my wife is. You needn't pay any attention to the larger bumps, sir."—*Burlington Free Press*.

DARE to be true. Nothing can need a lie.—*George Herbert*.

### "LET US HAVE PEACE."

No War Justifiable Except War on Erroneous Opinion.

The great Chieftain who lies buried at Riverside no doubt felt the full force of the prayer:

"Let us have peace."

He had learned that "Civil war leaves nothing but tombs."

The greatest military heroes have not been those who shed blood for the love of it.

Wellington said, "Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war, you would pray to Almighty God that you might never see such a thing again."

The sentiment that war is a "relic of barbarism," and—as a method of settling international differences—should be shelved with other obsolete relics of darker ages, is a growing one. The idea of arbitration is more befitting modern civilization.

But it is recognized that the sentiment "Let us have peace" must be given a broader meaning if its full benefit is to be realized.

We see the catholicity which the trend of modern thought develops in the efforts for the union of the churches, the striking down of the barriers which have been a hindrance to the advancement of the true faith.

It is noticeable, too, in the leniency, growing yearly more marked, shown by the medical schools toward each other. Time was when a practitioner of one school willingly, if not gladly, noted the death of a patient of a physician of another school. The "brotherhood of man" ideas of the present day took no root in the medical profession of a quarter of a century ago.

Now, physicians of the highest standing admit, and dare publish to the world, their belief in the efficacy of that professional *bebe*, the proprietary medicine.

The late Dr. J. G. Holland, an educated physician, some years ago wrote in *Scribner's Magazine*, of which he was editor: "It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered and used in actual medical practice."

Millions of people all over the globe confirm this statement.

The celebrated Dr. R. A. Gunn, of the Medical College of New York, in his published book, recommends the use of Warner's safe cure in cases of bright's disease, and other kidney disorders, and says he knows the remedy is used by leading physicians. It not only cures kidney disease, but the many other common named diseases which would not prevail were the kidneys sound.

That great public teacher, Dr. Dio Lewis, had the courage to write to the proprietors of Warner's safe cure, after a full investigation of its merits, "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I should use your preparations." The serious nature of kidney disorders is that they are the real cause of nearly all the diseases from which we suffer. If, therefore, the kidneys are kept in health, we shall escape all such diseases.

The world is growing more tolerant as intelligence increases; Grant but voiced the growing sentiment when he prayed "Let us have peace," and Tennyson builded better than he knew when he wrote:

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease;

"Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;

"Ring in the thousand years of old,

"Ring in the thousand years of peace."

### Ships of Yore.

There was a poetry in the dress of the people who had the handling of the big Indian ships which you will not get out of the brass buttons and two-penny cuff rings of the contemporary skipper and mate. Nowadays it is almost impossible to tell the difference between the rigs of the mercantile captain, the dockmaster, the customs man, and the harbor master. But what do you say to a blue coat, black velvet lapels, cuffs and collars, with a bright gold embroidery, waistcoat and breeches of deep buff, the buttons of yellow gilt, cocked hats, side arms, and so forth? What dress has done for romance ashore we know. Pull off the feathered hats and high boots, the magnificent doublets and diamond buckles of many of those gentlemen of olden times, who show very stately in history, and button them up in the plain frock coat of to-day, and who knows but you might be diverted with a procession of very insignificant objects?

In the poetical days of the sea profession the ships very honestly deserved the dignity they got from the gilded and velvety figures that sparkled on their quarter decks. Over no nobler fabrics of wood did the red ensign ever fly. They were manned like a line of battle ship. Observe this resolution arrived at by the Court of Directors, held the 19th of October, 1791: "That a ship of 900 tons do carry 110 men; 1,000 tons, 120; 1,100 tons, 125; 1,200 tons, 130 men." Were not these fine times for Jack? How many of a crew goes to the manning of a 1,200-ton ship nowadays? And it is proper to note that of these 130 men there were only ten servants—a captain's steward, ship's steward, and men to attend to the mate, surgeon, boatswain, gunner, and carpenter. Contrast these with the number of waiters who swell the ship's company of our 5,000-ton mail-boats. Those vessels went armed, too, as befit the majesty of the bunting under which old Dame had gloriously licked Johnny Crapaud. The larger among them carried thirty-eight eighteen-pounders; they were all furnished with boarding nettings half-mast high and close round the quarters. The chaps in the tops were armed with swivels, muskets, and pole axes. In those romantic times the merchantman saw to himself. There were no laminated plates formed of iron one remove from the oak betwixt him and the bottom of the ocean; he sailed in hearts of oak, and the naval page of his day resounds with his thunder. The spirit of that romantic period penetrated the ladies who were passengers.—*Exchange*.

### Two of a Kind.

Minister—And do you like to go to church with your papa and mamma, Bobby?

Bobby (inclined to be non-committal)—Well, I guess I like it as well as pa does.—*New York Sun*.

An old barber says that barbers die early by inhaling the poisonous breath of customers. Nevertheless, the writer has, so far, failed to find a barber whose breath was not strong enough to curl his hair, and the chances are, if a barber dies young, his own breath is as much to blame as that of his customers.—*Peck's Sun*.

### Western Triumphs.

Eastern girl—"How enthusiastic you are about that Western town."

Western youth—"Town? Not town, city."

E. G.—"Oh, I didn't understand. I had an idea from your conversation that it was rather a new place. I should love to visit it and see your art galleries, and theaters, and institutions of learning, and—"

W. Y.—"Well, we haven't got them yet, but if you'd come to our city we'd show you things that would make your mouth water."

E. G.—"Indeed!"

W. Y.—"You bet! We could show you some of the finest \$10,000 vacant lots you ever set your eyes on."—*Tid-Bits*.

### A Brilliant Future.

"My dear young friend," he said solemnly, "if you are so fond of beer at your age, what do you suppose you will be when you reach your prime?"

"A politician," responded the youth.—*Puck*.

PERHAPS the statement may be of interest that the little screech-owl is getting much more common in the vicinity of cities in which the English sparrow has become numerous, and that the imported birds will find in this owl as bold an enemy as the sparrowhawk is to them in Europe, and even more dangerous, since its attacks are made toward dusk, at a time when the sparrow has retired for the night, and is not so wide awake for ways and means to escape.

A Chronic Tendency Overcome.

Many persons are troubled with a chronic tendency to constipation. They are of bilious temperament. The complaint to which they are subject, though easily remediable by judicious treatment, is, in many cases, aggravated by a resort to drastic purgatives and cholagogues. As the human stomach and bowels are lined with a delicate membrane and not with vulcanite, they cannot stand prolonged drenching with such medicines without serious injury. Nothing restores and counteracts an habitual tendency to constipation so effectually as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Its laxative effect is gentle and progressive. It neither convulses nor weakens the intestines, and its effects are unaccompanied by griping pains. It arouses the liver when the organ is sluggish, promotes digestion, and encourages appetite and sleep. For fever and all kinds of troubles, nervous complaints, and incipient rheumatism, it is incomparable. Take a wineglass before meals and see how soon you will relish them.

THIS question has been repeated, "Where is the girl of the past?" and we feel constrained to answer it. She is in a cosy little brown-stone front up-town, the night-key of which is in our immediate possession, where she is looking after the welfare of a step-ladder of babies.—*Puck*.

"We all have our burdens to bear," said the minister. "There are many trials in this life." "Yes, I suppose there are," said the poor lawyer, ruefully; "but I don't seem to have much luck at getting mixed up in 'em."

THE man who robs Peter to pay

Paul should at least remember what is Deuteronomy.—*Texas Siftings*.

### The Five Sisters.

There were five fair sisters, and each had an aim—

Flora would fain be a fashionable dame; Scholarly Susan's selection was books; Coquettish Cora cared more for good looks; Anna, ambitious, aspired after wealth; Sensible Sarah sought first for good health.

So she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

Discovery and grew healthy and blooming. Cora's beauty quickly faded; Susan's eyesight failed from over-study; Flora became nervous and fretful in striving after fashion, and a sickly family kept Anna's husband poor. But sensible Sarah grew daily more healthy, charming, and intelligent, and she married rich.

If we are to have wings in the hereafter we don't exactly see how we are to get our clothes on.—*Furnishing Goods Review*.

THE three R's brought Regret, Reproach, and Remorse to a great political party in 1884. The three P's, when signifying Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets, bring Peace to the mind, Preservation and Perfection of health to the body.

WAITING for the letter that never came is not a circumstance to waiting for a back-wind sneeze.—*Philadelphia Call*.

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can

be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it

contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil

and Hypophosphites in their fullest form.

Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as

milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the

most delicate. Please read: "I consider

Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in

Tuberculosis and Strumous Affections, to say

nothing of ordinary colds and throat trouble.

—W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, Ohio.

NOAH was apt to remark in his tidal days

in that the matter of sandwiches Ham always

"took the biscuit."—*Yonkers Gazette*.

AN Extended Popularity. Brown's

BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years

been the most popular article in use for relieving

Coughs and Throat troubles.

WHEN the jury is in doubt a murderer

takes a trick.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy

FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and

P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

quieter than any known remedy. It was the first

and is the only Pain remedy that instantly stops

most excruciating pains, alays inflammation, and

cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach,

Bowels, or other glands or organs.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain

the Disease, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous,

Neuralgic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer.

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Will afford instant ease.

Externally it relieves

all kinds of Neuralgic, Rheumatic, and

other diseases of the skin, hair, and mucous

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Internally it will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms,

Sore Stomach, Malaria, Neuralgia, Headaches, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sore Headache, Diarrhea, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

Malaria in its various forms cured and prevented.

These and many other diseases (all cured by Radway's Pills) so quickly as Radway's Ready Relief.

ACHE'S AND PAINS.

For headache (whether of nervous or nervous), toothache,

neuritis, nervousness, and rheumatism, rheumatism, umbiligo