

...rushed at me, but I remember the...
...of the situation...
...head incarnate...
...throat, and was...
...killing me, but all to no...
...then a choking, burning...
...and then all was a blank.

...came to I found I was once...
...bed. The candle was still...
...I saw Macray sitting on a...
...chair near me with his head buried in his...
...hands. A slight movement on my part...
...caused him to start.

...What—or who—was it?"
...Yes, I answered: "It is gone!"
...What—what—was it?"
...I will tell you everything to-morrow;...
...had you not better wait?" replied Macray.

...No; tell me now. I am all right, I...
...think, though I had a pretty tight...
...squeeze."

...It was my brother Charles who...
...attacked you. It is a strange story, and...
...I will not ask you to believe it. Some...
...five years ago Charles was in business...
...and had a home of his own. One day...
...he told his wife he had to go to...
...Cincinnati. The nature of his business...
...required him to go quite often on short...
...trips to the neighboring cities.

...This time he was absent about...
...a week. When he got back...
...he had not the slightest idea where he...
...had been, nor could he give any account...
...of his movements since leaving New...
...York. He said he could only remember...
...traveling a good deal on the coast.

...To me and his wife he admitted, although...
...he could not at all explain it, that he...
...had suffered some harm; but of what...
...nature he could not say. This went on...
...for a year, when in the same week...
...precisely, as a year before, he had an attack...
...of insanity, which lasted just a week and...
...left him perfectly sane, yet very much...
...excited. Fortunately this first attack...
...recurred when he was alone with me on...
...a fishing excursion in the mountains.

...What I had to endure that week no one...
...can imagine, and no one will ever know.

...Well, this has gone on for several years.

...The mysterious attack always comes on...
...in that part of the week of the year. The...
...doctors declare it is not insanity, but...
...I can get no definite answer as to what...
...is the matter with my brother. Charles...
...has always had a morbid fear of an...
...insane asylum, so I permitted him always...
...to take care of him during that particular...
...week in the year. So secretly has the...
...matter been kept from the public that...
...not even his own wife knows of it. You...
...and one or two doctors to whom...
...I have introduced my brother...
...as a stranger, are the only ones that have...
...seen Charles in one of his fits, or what...
...ever you like to call them. I have...
...always had a taste for carpentering and...
...I have fitted up the room directly above...
...yours for him. Last night he managed...
...to escape out of the window, and then...
...got into your room. It was most...
...fortunate that I arrived when I did, for in...
...another moment he would have strangled...
...you. However, there is no need of...
...further alarm. I saw him safely into his...
...strong room, with no possibility of any...
...other escape. If you like it, we will go...
...and see him. I think that would be the...
...best means to settle your nerves."

...I thought so myself, so we went. Al-...
...though the room was directly above...
...mine, we had to walk up to a distance...
...through an upper hall before we came to...
...it, stopping at a heavily barred door.

...Macray after unlocking an upper and...
...lower lock, drew out a long thin key...
...with which he finally opened the door.

...Are you not afraid to go in?" I...
...asked.

...Oh, no, he always seems to know...
...what he is doing. I entered, holding a...
...lighted candle, and entered. At first I...
...saw nothing of my late intruder; but...
...heavy, stertorous breathing led us to...
...where he lay in front of a thickly...
...barred window. We lifted him up and...
...carried him to a small table, where...
...the candle light fell upon him, which...
...was a repulsive one. He was...
...scowling still, glaring on it thickly...
...matted.

...After standing a moment...
...I said: "Come, we will have a...
...little rest. I see your nerves...
...are all right. Look out, or you...
...will be in a bad way."

...Of course, Jack, you know...
...when we were downstairs.

of the Heart.
...subject the average...
...cardiac pulsation of at...
...about seventy beats per...
...minute. These beats are more frequent...
...as a rule in young children and in...
...women, and there are variations within...
...certain limits in particular persons...
...owing to peculiarities of organization.

...It would not necessarily be an abnormal...
...sign to find in some particular individ-...
...ual the habitual frequency of the...
...heart's action from sixty to sixty-five...
...or seventy five to eighty per minute. As a...
...rule the heart's action is slower and...
...more powerful in fully developed and...
...muscular vigorous animals, and more rapid...
...and feeble in those of slighter force. In...
...animals the range is from twenty five to...
...forty five in the cold blooded and fifty...
...upward in the warm blooded animals, except...
...in the case of a horse, which has a...
...very slow heart beat—only forty strokes...
...a minute.

...The pulsations of men and animals...
...differ with the sea level also. The work...
...of a healthy human heart has been...
...shown to equal the feat of raising a ton...
...four hundred weight 1 foot per hour, or 12...
...feet in twenty four hours. The excess...
...of this work under alcohol in varying...
...quantities is often very great. A curious...
...calculation has been made by Dr. Rich-...
...ardson, giving the work of the heart in...
...miles. Presuming that the blood was...
...thrown out of the heart at each pulsation...
...in the proportion of 9 strokes a minute...
...and at the assumed force of 9 feet, the...
...mileage of the blood through the body...
...might be taken at 207 yards per minute...
...2 miles an hour, 108 miles per day, 61...
...330 miles per year, or 3,130,000 miles in...
...a lifetime of eighty-four years. The...
...number of beats of the heart in the same...
...long life would reach the grand total of...
...2,862,710,000.—*Meds. World.*

Musical Recollections.
...The Spanish and Indian Californians...
...were passionately fond of music. All...
...the men could make songs and play the...
...guitar, and every woman could sing...
...Spanish songs to her own accompani-...
...ment. Bancroft, in his "California...
...Pastoral," tells how the people, after the...
...conquest of the country by the United...
...States, were reconciled to the new rule...
...by music.

...The Californians were invited to re-...
...turn to their homes and resume their...
...usual occupations. Proclamations which...
...promised protection of their persons and...
...property were placarded in the towns...
...but they would not come out of their...
...hiding places.

...The commodore, whose naval force...
...had helped to conquer the country, was...
...at Los Angeles, and, meeting Captain...
...Phillips, an old trader on the coast, re-...
...quested his help.

...Commodore," replied the captain, "you...
...have a fine band on your ship, and...
...such a thing was never before in this...
...country. Let it play one hour in the...
...plaza each day at sunset, and I assure...
...you it will do more toward reconciling...
...the people than all your proclamations...
...which few of them can read."

...The captain's suggestion was adopted. At...
...first the children came forth and...
...peeped round the corners of the houses...
...A few lively tunes brought out the...
...vibes of the older ones, and before the...
...band ceased playing they were surrounded...
...by delighted natives.

...The next afternoon the plaza was...
...thronged with the people of the town...
...and with ranchmen from a distance, who...
...having heard of the wonderful band, had...
...ridden in. The old priest of the mission...
...of San Gabriel, as he sat by the church...
...door opposite the plaza, listening to the...
...music, was induced to several of the...
...vocal effects.

...I have not heard a band," said the...
...old man, "since I left Spain over fifty...
...years ago. Ah that music will do...
...wonderful service in the conquest of Cal-...
...ifornia! (This a thousand times.)"
...—*The Arg. Cal. States.*

A Terrible Misadventure.
...There was at last night...
...a man who was an...
...all that...

No Resemblance.
...Miss Smith, do you know who that...
...very amiable looking old lady is, with...
...soft gray hair and pleasant eyes, and...
...such a sweet expression?"
...That is mamma."
...Is it possible?—*Life.*

All in the Family.
...Brown (at an evening party)—"Who...
...is that rank and seaweed-looking party...
...near the piano, Robinson?"
...Robinson—"That's Bibby's wife."
...Brown—"You don't tell us. You...
...know Bibby, then?"
...Robinson—"Oh, yes; he's my brother-...
...in-law."—*Sifting.*

Like Father, Like Son.
...Papa, asked the small boy, "why...
...does the Empire wear that wire net over...
...his face?"
...To keep off the fowls," replied the...
...witty father.
...Indeed?" queried the boy. "I thought...
...it was to keep his face of his nose."
...And the answer was so still you could...
...hear it.—*New York Sun.*

Heard it Before.
...Maudie, he said softly, as he pulled...
...out the tremulous top in his larynx, "will...
...you marry me?"
...No," she answered, with all the car-...
...nestness of sincere conviction.
...He paused, as if in deep thought, and...
...then said:
...Strange, strange, how a simple word...
...revives scenes and impressions that have...
...passed away. I am almost certain that...
...I have heard that before.—*Merchant...
...Traveler.*

Harsh Treatment.
...Bobby (looking out of the window)—
...What's the matter with that horse,
...Mamma?"
...Mother—"The horse is lanky, Bobby;
...he won't obey his driver."
...Bobby—"Well, what's the man pat-...
...ting him for?"
...Mother—"He is coaxing him."
...Bobby (with an injured air)—"That...
...ain't the way you treat me when I'm...
...lanky."—*Life.*

Couldn't Find a Rhyme.
...Pain would I write a poem on the...
...lights of fishing; but, ah, no! I cannot...
...find a word to rhyme with "angels-worm."
...sighed Pistratus, as he gazed thought-...
...fully into the dark, sultry waters.
...But why not at you put that word at...
...the end of a line?" queried Euclyptus.
...Does not "angels-worm" always...
...end the end of a line," he said Pistratus...
...between his set teeth; and for a long time...
...he was so still that one could distinctly...
...hear a pebble hit.

She Was a Baseball Girl.
...I have no reason to doubt your sin-...
...cerity, Mr. Hankinson," said the young...
...girl, with unaffected sadness, "but I...
...saw you in that amateur game at the...
...park last Saturday, and my feelings...
...toward you have undergone a change.
...A young man that can't steal a bag on...
...that one-eyed duffer, Limber Jim, and...
...strikes out six times when Pudding Jake...
...is in the box, is no good. I am sorry...
...Mr. Hankinson, but I can't sign you as a...
...base ball player."—*Chicago Tri-Week.*

Pharmaceutical Accomplishment.
...Druggist—"Yes, I want a prescrip-...
...tion book. Have you a diploma?"
...Applicant—"Not, sir, but I can...
...do it."
...Druggist—"Can you run a soda foun-...
...tain?"
...Applicant—"Not very well, sir, but I...
...can learn."
...Druggist—"No, I guess you won't...
...do. I might let you practice putting...
...up prescriptions, but I can't afford to...
...risk an inexperienced hand at the soda...
...fountain."—*Detroit Free Press.*

In the Congressional Graveyard.
...What do you think of the speech...
...you delivered last night?" asked...
...a man of another.
...Frankly, I think it was...
...all right."

...I think the best thing you...
...could do is to bury it in ob-...
...livion. Give your name with it."
...I had in the house. Come...
...to my restaurant and we'll hold...
...it."—*Merchant Traveler.*

There Were Giants in Those Days.
...The following list of famous and gi-...
...gantic specimens of the human race has...
...been compiled by the London *Tide-Info-*
......
...Samuel McDaniel, a 8-foot-10-inch...
...man, was taken to France of Wales...
...Alfred G. Jones, Exeter, England, giant, 7...
...feet, died 1777.
...Anna Hans Swann, of Nova Scotia, 7 feet...
...La Pierre, of Stratford, in Denmark, was...
...7 feet 1 inch.
...Henry Jackson, 7 feet 4 inches, and most...
...symmetrical. Born at Co. Wick, in 1800...
...in 1872.
...Giant, was exhibited in London in 1731.
...Edward Bantock, 7 feet 4 inches, died...
...1808. Buried in St. Dunstons churchyard...
...London.
...Louis Frenet, Frenchman, 7 feet 4 inches...
...His left hand is preserved in the museum...
...of the College of Surgeons, London.
...Martin Salomon, a Mexican, 7 feet 4...
...inches.
...Fucus, an Italian King, who fought at...
...Alexandria, near the River Hydampus, 8...
...feet 3 inches, died 1800, and died 1804, being...
...only 17 years of age.
...John McDaniel, 7 feet 6 inches. Native...
...of Cork, Ireland, died 1790.
...Robert Hall, 7 feet 6 inches.
...Born in England, he died in...
...the "Northfolk Giant." Died 1817.
...Francis Surtain, an Irish...
...of great size. He died in...
...Bradley, 7 feet 8 inches.
...Marble, 7 feet 8 inches.
...His right hand...
...Joseph Brown...
...of 26 years...
...ball in his...
...You see, France...
...Anak...
...Corselet...
...an orphan...
...1780-1795.
...John...
...His brother...
...Joseph...
...Captain...
...Herold...
...1775...
...showed early in...
...William...
...Charles...
...Charles...
...Matthias...
...had 9 months to...
...Died in London...
...Chang...
...8 feet, 2 inches...
...and again in...
...J. H. Hetcher...
...feet 2 inches...
...giant...
...Charles...
...feet 4 inches...
...the museum...
...1780-1800...
...Loushkin, Russian...
...drew map of the...
...Macimus, 8 feet...
...Emperor...
...A success...
...served in the...
...Trin...

The Horse Minds Him.
...Every one has noticed, when...
...how rarely a horse steps on a...
...when going very rapidly. A...
...old man once quoted an old say-...
...as saying that a horse never...
...man intentionally. It is a...
...stander with a cavity that should...
...come dismounted, he must be...
...perfectly still. If he does...
...entire company will pass over...
...he will not be injured...
...where he is going, and...
...for a few moments...
...it is an instinct, with...
...step over a prostrate...
...caused by a runaway...
...ways, inflamed by the...
...people down, and...
...on them.

...Englishman who said...
...ing was "armless" was wrong. It...
...armful.

The most successful dentist must expect to run against a snag occasionally.
...—*Norfolk.*

A two-year old boy can be kept quiet for a minute and a half if you give him a hammer and a mirror.
...To write a good story for the public a man must have a good upper story of his own.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Says the weighing machine to the nickel: "While you're round this way drop in."
...—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Boston girl attended a cooking school and became so infatuated with the culinary art that she married a supe.
...Fortunately for the esteem of the rest of mankind doctors are not half as wise as they look.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Funny, isn't it, that after a man has once given his word he should try so hard to keep it.
...—*St. Albans Messenger.*

Did it ever occur to you that, although the bass drum don't make good music, it draws a heap of bad—Lodi's Blues.
...The Chicago girl's foot has disappeared from the paragraph column and there is a mighty big hole to fill.—*Boston Courier.*

Our Congressmen are worthy souls.
...With more or less of haste; They may not fill a long-fest want, But they can dilator.—*Mercury.*

History repeats itself over and over. We often hear of the seaman who is Able being knocked out by a hurri-Canoe.
...—*Ocean.*

It is one of the peculiarities of things in general that the freshest and generally tell the staliest stories.
...—*Comic Mercantile.*

There are few things in life more touching than the umbrella of an average citizen in the art gallery.
...—*Darlington Free Press.*

Out West a lumberer whose trust has been formed. There's a trust that certainly will be in bad odor with the people.
...—*Texas Blues.*

The rose is blooming in the glade.
...—*When the Spring comes.*