HAD DELIRIUM TREMENS.

An Ex-Keeley Graduate Creates a Scene on a Passenger Train.

On Saturday last one of the leading physicians of Denver received a telegram to be at the depot to meet the evening's incoming Union Pacific passenger train from the east, which it was said would be a special requiring prompt medical attention.

One part of the telegram was literally correct as a number of passengers who came up on the train on leaving the cars ran with the news, that was J. Hoff, of Chicago, who had been taken ill. The train had been greatly crowded and the man was in a condition that it attracted the attention of almost the entire train. He was seen to leave a beer bottle in the house, and it was quite evident he had been on a spree. He was taken out for Richard Sul. Hoff's Keeley cure a couple of years ago and has for a time so far kept himself sober and straight but this time he gave in all the time and money on the poison, which is his undoing. Dr. Roberts, as Wood, who is one of the best of Keeley men, with his assistant was on the outside and he at once took charge of the case.

The "crystal" Incorporates.

With the stamp mills and smelters of Ouray, the office of the Crystal Gold and Silver Mining Co., whose headquarters are in Salt Lake, is closed.

The capital of the company is placed at $100,000, divided into 100,000 shares of the par value of $1 each.

The incorporators are Geo. M. Scott, who has subscribed for twenty shares, also holding them in the capacity of trustee; James Gleeson, Joseph E. Caldwell, H. C. Hendrie and H. J. Greenwood, 20 each.

Geo. M. Scott is president, as above stated, James Gleeson the vice president, and H. C. Hendrie secretary.

The new corporation will acquire, by purchase, the Crystal Consolidated, the claims in the Mount Sneffels district, Ouray county, Colo., known as the Crystal, Forbes, Newport, Troy, Tomboy, Cincinnati, Hyson, Alling, Jessie, Paris, Buffalo, Lexington, Amory, Gregory, Emerald, Twenty-two, Dion, Kingston and Rudolph, owned by Geo. M. Scott.

HER LAUGHED LADYBIRD.

THE SALLOW GIRL SALES IN THE GREEN BOXES.

(New York Times.)

"I don't know what's the matter with me, doctor," said the languid girl. "I am sallow, as you can see, and I am all tired."

"Yes," mused the knight in the new spring bonnet, and the latest cure in her health, too. "She's parched to be dried, poor to bed dried——"

"What time does she get up?" interrupted the gruff doctor.

"About 9 o'clock," blushed the languid girl. "Then I take cocktails and sit down to my sewing or music; in fact, I do not overtax my strength at all."

"What kind of a bed have you?"

"Oh, she has the cutest bed," exclaimed the girl with the spring bonnet. "It is trimmed with lace that she made every bit herself. You know, you take two and drop one, then crochet out and drop——"

"Yes, yes. But wherabouts is the bed?" asked the gruff doctor.

"Why, in the corner, of course, with the head against one wall and the side against another. And it makes the loveliest little corner you ever saw. I think——"

"Now that bed is the cause of the fever, take the lace and other rubbish off it, get fresh sheets and pillow slips every day and get out of it at 6 o'clock every morning."

The gruff doctor scowled at the girl in the spring bonnet and she found her heart palpitating.

"Oh, doctor, that's a horrible time to get up," moaned the languid girl. "After a cocktail in the morning is the time that I get my beauty sleep."

"You can't get your beauty sleep, then. I'll tell you that," put in the gruff doctor. "Get up at 6 o'clock and then follow the example of your dog the last time I saw in the hall (yet early)."

"My dog?"

"Yes, your dog. See what he does when he gets up, and you do the same."

"Money! What time he does?" asked the crestfallen girl in the new spring bonnet.

"He shakes himself and then runs into the air," answered the gruff doctor. "He exercise himself and then he sits down a bit and sleeps. You can do the same a great deal more easily by get to bed in good order, and eat some breakfast. Then what an appetite he brings for his breakfast! Then it nothing like a long bed giving you this to the improvement of your health. You get up a comparatively a little well, after a dinner then where do the pals, if pals will look at the grass. The grass is good to the eye and the smell of it and earth is the best stuff for to do world."

"Well, is that all you would do for your complaint?" asked the new spring bonnet girl.

"Certainly not," answered the gruff doctor. "The rest regimen is quite simple as the diseases. It consists, inter alia and things, in the giving of a very nice, fat, big dog. Look a look!"

"Really what I need," murmured the languid girl.

"Yes. Well, to end case up I have to tell you about this little dog. I was walking on Fifth avenue and I had gone to the corner of Fifty-second street. The cab, fare, fell off a wagon and the horse ran. Well, I ran, too, and I ran to the corner. Well, I ran to the corner. Well, I ran to the corner. Well,