

WRONG MEDICINE.—Dr. P. B. Randolph, a colored writer and orator, met with a narrow escape from death by poisoning recently at midnight. He was suffering from a cold and he heated some water in which he intended to pour some "composition" but instead of that he carelessly took up a bottle of canibus indica, and emptying a considerable quantity into the water drank the whole before he detected his error. Being familiar with the properties of the drug and fully comprehending its terrible power, the doctor started with all haste for Church's drug store, which was just able to reach and call for citric acid, the only antidote for the poison. This he took freely, and in a short time had so far recovered, that with the assistance of Officer Rollins, of Station Three, he went to his room over the Oriental Tea Company's store, where an officer remained with him till a physician and members of his family could arrive. Although the dose was a powerful one, the antidote was so promptly administered that Dr. Randolph will no doubt save his life. At present he is in great agony and very nervous.— *Boston Journal.*