

The Juniata Sentinel.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
Bridge Street, opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every
Wednesday morning at \$1.00 a year, in ad-
vance; or \$2.00 in all cases if not paid
promptly in advance. No subscriptions dis-
continued until all arrears are paid, unless
at the option of the publisher.

Business Cards.
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly
attended to.
Office on Bridge street, opposite the Court
House Square.

ROBERT McMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly
occupied by Ezra D. Paolier, Esq.

AUCTIONEER.
J. F. G. LOGG, residing in Spruce Hill
township, offers his services to the citi-
zens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and
Vendue Officer. Charges moderate. Satis-
faction warranted. [Jan 29-31]

S. E. LOUDEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juni-
ata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Officer.
Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satis-
faction warranted. [Nov 3, '99]

O YES! O YES!
H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa.
Tenders his services to the citizens of Juni-
ata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer.
Charges moderate. For satisfaction give the
Auctioneer a chance. P. O. address, Port
Royal, Juniata Co., Pa. [Feb 7, '72-1y]

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTERSON, PENNA.
August 18, 1862-4f.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 5 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in
Belford's building, two doors above the
Sutcliffe office, Bridge street. [Aug 18-4f]

M. B. GARVER,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Having located in the borough of Thompson-
town, offers his professional services to the
citizens of that place and vicinity.
Office—in the room recently occupied by
Dr. Sarg. [June 12, '72-4f]

D. C. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Having permanently located in the borough
of Mifflintown, offers his professional services
to the citizens of this place and surrounding
country.
Office on Main street, over Beidler's Drug
Store. [Aug 18 1869-4f]

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and may be con-
sulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool
Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—ap-
pointments can be made for other days.
Call on or address.
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN THE
PRICES OF TEETH!
Full Upper or Lower Sets as Low as \$5.00.
No teeth allowed to leave the office unless
the patient is satisfied.
Teeth remodeled and repaired.
Teeth filled to last for life.
Toothache stopped in five minutes without
extracting the tooth.
Dental work done for persons without them
leaving their homes, if desired.
Electricity used in the extraction of teeth,
relieving it almost as painless operation, (no
extra charge) at the Dental Office of G. L.
Derr, established in Mifflintown in 1860.
G. L. DERR,
Jan 24, 1872-1y] Practical Dentist.

C. ROTHROCK,
DENTIST,
McAlisterville, Penna.
OFFERS his professional services to the
public in general, in both branches of
his profession—operative and mechanical.
First week of every month at Richfield, Fre-
mont and Turkey Valley.
Second week—Liverpool and Wild Cat Val-
ley.
Third week—Millerstown and Racoon
Valley.
Fourth week at his office in McAlisterville.
Will visit Mifflin when called on.
Teeth put up on any of the bases, and as
liberal as anywhere else.
Address by letter or otherwise.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN
AT
Hollobaugh's Saloon.
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Finest Lager,
the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Cider, the
Finest Domestic Wine, and, in short, any-
thing you may wish in the
EATING OR DRINKING LINE
at the most reasonable prices. He has also
refitted his
BILLIARD HALL,
so that it will now compare favorably with
any Hall in the interior of the State.
June 1, 1870-1y

WALL PAPER.
Rally to the Place where you can buy
your Wall Paper Cheap.
THE undersigned takes this method of in-
forming the public that he has just re-
ceived at his residence on Third Street, Mif-
flintown, a large assortment of
WALL PAPER,
of various styles, which he offers for sale
CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere
in the county. All persons in need of the
above article, and wishing to save money, are
invited to call and examine his stock and
hear his prices before going elsewhere.
Large supply constantly on hand.
SIMON BASOM.

Caution.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against
Hunting, Fishing, or in any way tres-
passing on the lands of the undersigned, in
Mifflintown. All persons so offending
will be dealt with to the full extent of the
law.
F. H. HAWNS,
Dec. 4, 1872-4f

Juniata Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER, [THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.] EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
VOLUME XXVII, NO. 21 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JUNE 11, 1873. WHOLE NUMBER 1370.

Miscellaneous.
Crystal Palace. Crystal Palace.

Shelley & Stambaugh.

**The First,
The Best,
The Cheapest,
The Largest
Stock of Goods**
IN THE COUNTY,
To Offer to the Public
AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
Just Received from Eastern
Markets.
Seeing Them will Guarantee You
Satisfaction.

SHELLEY & STAMBAUGH.
NEW CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
April 16, 1873.

NEW DRUG STORE.
BANKS & HAMLIN,
DEALERS IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Oils, Varnishes, Putty, Lamps, Chimney, Infants Brushes, Hair Brushes, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Cigars, Stationery, Dye Stuff, Paints, Glass, Coal Oil, Burners, Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, Tobacco, Notions.
LARGE VARIETY OF
PATENT MEDICINES,
selected with great care, and warranted from
high authority.
Purest of WINES AND LIQUORS for Medi-
cal Purposes.
PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with
great care. [Jan 17-1y]

Boots and Shoes.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
New Shop in Mifflintown.
THE subscriber begs leave to inform the
citizens of Mifflintown, Patterson and
vicinity that he has opened a Boot and Shoe
Shop, for the present, in the room occupied
by N. E. Littell's Tin Shop, on Bridge
street, Mifflintown, where he is pre-
pared to manufacture all kinds of
LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S
and
CHILDREN'S WEAR,
in the most substantial manner, and at the
lowest prices. Repairs promptly at-
tended to.
TERMS—CASH.
A liberal share of public patronage is soli-
cited, and satisfaction guaranteed.
A. B. FASICK,
May 29, 1872-4f

Boot and Shoe Shop.
THE undersigned, fashionable Boot
and Shoemaker, hereby respectfully
informs the public that he has located
in the borough of Patterson, where he is pre-
pared to accommodate the most fastidious in
LADIES' WEAR,
Gents' Fine and Coarse Boots,
Brogans,
CHILDREN'S WEAR, &c., &c.
Also, mending done in the neatest man-
ner and upon the shortest notice. A liberal
share of public patronage is respectfully
solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop located on the east side of Tus-
corora street, one door south of Main street,
nearly opposite Laird & Bell's store.
J. W. DEAN,
March 8, 1872

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP
In Nevins' New Building on
BRIDGE STREET, MIFFLINTOWN.

THE undersigned, late of the firm of Fas-
sick & North, would respectfully an-
nounce to the public that he has opened a
Boot and Shoe Shop in Major Nevins' New
Building, on Bridge Street, Mifflintown, and
is prepared to manufacture, of the best ma-
terial, all kinds of
BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS,
FOR
GENTS', LADIES AND CHILDREN.
He also keeps on hand a large and well-
selected stock of
Ready-made Work,
of all kinds, for men, women and children.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Give me a call, for I feel confident that I
can furnish you with any kind of work you
may desire.
Repairing done neatly and at reason-
able rates.
J. L. NORTH,
May 31, 1872.

Poetry.
Music in the Air.

There's music in the air,
When the infant morn is nigh,
And faint his blush is seen
On the bright and laughing sky.
Many a harp's ecstatic sound,
With its thrill of joy profound,
Will we list enchanted there,
To the music in the air.
There's music in the air
When the noontide's sultry beam
Reflects its golden light,
On the distant mountain stream,
When beneath the grateful shade
Sorrow's aching head is laid,
Gently to the spirit comes
The music in the air.
There's music in the air
When the twilight's gentle sigh
Is lost on evening's breast,
As its pensive beauties die,
Then, O then, some loved one gone,
Wakes the pure celestial song,
Angel's voices greet us there
To the music in the air.

Miscellany.
A Father Shot Dead by his Son.

On the 2nd inst. New York city was
startled by the information that a son
had killed his father at one of the prin-
cipal hotels. Walworth was the name
of the man killed. Some years ago he
had been divorced from his wife, with
whom he had two daughters and one son.
The obstructions of the father upon the
divorced wife and mother, it is said, in-
duced the son to shoot him. The New
York Tribune writes on the terrible
tragedy as follows:
At about 2:45 p. m., on Monday, young
Walworth, who is of rather slight physi-
que, stepped briskly into the office of
the Sturtevant House, at Broadway and
Twenty-ninth street. He was attired in
a gray business suit of fashionable pat-
tern, and had a stylish frock overcoat of
light texture thrown across his arm in a
careless manner. His appearance was
simply that of an ordinary traveler of
the better class, and his actions attracted
no special attention. Advancing to the
counter he procured a pen, and, after
registering himself in a somewhat bold
handwriting as Frank H. Walworth, Sa-
ratoroga, he asked the clerk in atten-
dance for a room. He was assigned room
No. 267, on the rear part of the third
floor, and, expressing a desire to retire
for a few moments, he was shown to the
apartment by an attendant at once. Af-
ter an absence of fifteen or twenty min-
utes he re-appeared, and passed leisurely
through the office to the street. Walking
to Fourth avenue, he rode in a car to
Fifty-fourth street, where he alighted.
Proceeding immediately to the boarding
house on Fourth avenue, two doors north
of Fifty-fourth street, he rang the bell
and inquired of a servant if his father,
who resided in the house, was at home.
Being told that his father was absent, he
departed quietly, after leaving a sealed
note requesting his father to call at the
hotel "to try and settle some family mat-
ters" with him. Returning to the hotel,
he sauntered through the office, and, soon
after supper, retired to his room, where
he remained unnoticed during the night.
At about 6:10 A. M. yesterday, the fa-
ther, who was considerably above medi-
um height, of rather portly figure, and
remarkably fine muscular development,
entered the office of the hotel, and asked
the night clerk, who had not yet been
relieved, to send his card up to his son's
room. A bell boy took the card to the
room, and, returning immediately, said
that he had been requested to "show the
gentleman up." Following the boy, who
again ascended the stairs, the visitor
was admitted promptly to the room, the
door of which was opened in response to
a few light taps. The father stepped
unhesitatingly into the room, and the
door closing instantly, the bell-boy re-
turned to the office. About ten minutes
later, the steward and the night watch-
man of the hotel, who were in an upper
hallway, heard the noise of four pistol-
shots, in quick succession, proceeding
from young Walworth's room. They
ran to the room in great haste, reaching
it almost simultaneously with Josiah
Morehead, a guest, who occupied an ad-
jacent room, and who had also been
alarmed by the shots. On reaching the
room they found the door ajar, and push-
ing it open, they were startled by the
discovery of the lifeless body of the de-
ceased, lying in a pool of blood, about
three feet from the threshold. At first
the men seemed transfixed, but, after a
brief moment of inaction, they looked
about for the assassin, who had, how-
ever, disappeared. The watchmen and
several guests who had meanwhile as-
sembled remained with the body of the
murdered man, while the steward ran to
the office to alarm the clerks, but, upon
reaching the office, he found that they
had already been told of the tragedy by
young Walworth himself, who was just
passing to the street when the steward
arrived.

While speaking, he drew from his
pocket a five chambered Colt's revolver,
and handed it to the Sergeant, who dis-
covered that four of the chambers had
just been discharged. The Sergeant
looked at the voluntary prisoner with un-
feigned amazement, and seemed un-
able to realize the truth of the terrible self-
accusation, made so lightly and with such
apparent unconcern. As young Wal-
worth stood before the Sergeant, with his
overcoat thrown across his arm negligently, he betrayed no emotion, but
calmly awaited the action of the officer,
who, upon asking why he had killed his
father, received the brief answer: "I did
it on account of family troubles." On
recovering from his surprise, the Ser-
geant had the prisoner searched and
placed in a cell, under constant surveil-
lance.
Captain Burden, who had been called
mainly, went at once to the hotel
with Sergeant Mullin, who was about
retiring after a night's duty when young
Walworth arrived at the station house.
Upon reaching the room at the hotel, the
body of the murdered man was found to
have been undisturbed, and Captain Bur-
den, remaining in charge, dispatched a
messenger to summon Coroner Young,
who arrived, with Deputy Coroner Marsh,
at about 8:30 o'clock. Dr. Marsh at once
made a superficial examination of the
body, which that of a man of handsome
features, with a heavy blonde moustache,
and dressed in a black frock coat and
light-colored pantaloons, with white vest.
Upon searching the clothing, no weap-
ons were found, other than a small ordi-
nary pocket-knife. Among several let-
ters taken from an inside pocket of
his coat was the one which had been left
at the boarding house by his son. The
envelope, which was saturated with
blood from a wound in the left breast,
was addressed in the name of the de-
ceased.
Four wounds, two of which were of a
probably fatal nature, were found upon
the body. One of the wounds was in the
left and another in the right breast.
Another was near the right temple, just
under the cheek bone, while the fourth
was in the left arm. The wound of the
left breast is believed to have entered
the heart, and that near the right temple
is supposed to extend to the brain. After
the examination the body was removed
to an undertaker's in Carmine street,
where the autopsy was performed by Dr.
Marsh.
Deceased was a strong, muscular,
healthy man, about forty-three years old.
The bullet, entering the right side, was
found lodged in the ribs under the shoul-
der, the bullet entering the left arm was
found flattened on the bones of the arm,
which were completely shattered; the
bullet which entered near the right eye
could not be found without taking the
head to pieces, and, as it did not touch
the brain, was not long searched for.—
After some hours the bullet which enter-
ed the left lung and caused death was
found embedded in the forty-second col-
umn of the vertebrae.
The inquest will be held on Friday
morning. A large quantity of clotted
blood was found on the body, and a
triangular mark over the right eye, caused
by a fall.

While at the hotel Coroner Young ex-
amined informally several witnesses who
will be called upon to testify at the in-
quest. Charles M. Doolittle, steward of
the hotel, said that he was on an upper
floor calling the chambermaids, at 6:25
o'clock, when he heard the shots. He
knew the precise minute, because the
chambermaids had asked him to tell
them the time, and he had looked at his
watch. Upon hearing the shots he ran
to the room as already described. John
Harrison, night watchman, who was with
the steward, corroborated the statement
of the latter.
Josiah Morehead, a guest at the hotel,
said: "While in bed in my room No. 267,
early yesterday morning, I heard some
one knock at the door of No. 267. I
then heard a boy saying, 'Here is a
card for you, sir.' Just afterward some
one went into room No. 267, and I

heard the door close. A few moments
afterward I heard four pistol shots fired
in quick succession, and accompanied by
cries of "Murder." The noise seemed
to come from the hallway, or a room near
my own. I dressed myself partly and
ran out into the hallway. I found the
steward and night watchman standing in
the doorway of No. 267, and I saw the
body of the murdered man upon the floor.
I know nothing further of the
murder.
When the news of the death of Mans-
field Tracy Walworth was communi-
cated to Chief Justice Barbour, of the
Superior Court, he immediately adjourned
the Court, which he was then hold-
ing. A reporter called at his residence
and obtained statements essentially as
follows:
Judge Barbour was the son of a sister
of Chancellor Walworth, and conse-
quently a cousin of the deceased. He
had not acted as counsel for the wife in
the divorce suit, and had not taken
sides in the long and bitter quarrel which
had existed between the wife and her
husband. A divorce was obtained in
his favor, some years ago, on the ground
of cruelty and personal violence, the
husband having struck her, bitten one of
her fingers to the bone, and in other
ways brutally treated her. Though he
did not take sides in the quarrel, he
would state that the relatives of the de-
ceased generally took sides with the wife
against the husband, including two broth-
ers at Albany, one of whom was a Ro-
man Catholic clergyman. The wife was
a daughter of General Herdin, of Illi-
nois, a military man of prominence in
the Mexican war, he having especially
distinguished himself at Buena Vista.
After General Herdin's death, his wife
was married to Chancellor Walworth,
being his second wife, so that the de-
ceased had married the daughter of his step-
mother. The old Walworth place, at
Saratoga, was left to the Chancellor's
second wife, and her daughter, the de-
ceased's wife, opened a boarding school
at the place. The murdered man's later
ill-treatment of his wife was in the form
of threats, insults, annoying references
in the public press, etc. Thus, he had
threatened to take a house adjoining his
wife's school, and to occupy it with a
mistress, to the ill-repute of the school
and of the wife. He had inserted a no-
tice in The Home Journal to the follow-
ing effect: There exists at Saratoga a
young ladies' school, named after the
celebrated author, Mansfield Tracy Wal-
worth. It is kept by Mrs. ——— Herdin
(her maiden name). Mr. Walworth has
presented the institution with a rare col-
lection of shells and fossils (things which
he did not own). These effusions in
print had a certain appearance of decen-
cy but were either slanderous or else
intensely annoying. He had also made
threats of violence.
As to the lad, his uncle, the Roman
Catholic clergyman, being about to sail
for Europe, had offered to take him with
him, and the boy had agreed to go, pro-
vided he could settle up satisfactorily a
matter in New York. He accordingly
came to this city and went to his father's
residence, but not finding him in left a
note, asking to see him at the Sturtevant
House. His father received the note and
went to the hotel at about 6:30 A. M. yester-
day, before, indeed, the night watch
had been relieved. Word was sent to
the son that his father had arrived, and
the son asked to have him sent to his
room. The son's purpose was to get his
father to promise not to molest his mother
during his absence. While they were
talking together the son saw his father
make a movement toward his pocket,
which led him to suppose that his father
was drawing a pistol, and this seemed
the more like, since his father had so
often made threats of violence. He ac-
cordingly drew a revolver, which he had
loaded for safety in case of an emergen-
cy, and fired. His father continuing to
advance he shot a second time; and as
he still advanced and put his hand on
the boy's shoulder, he fired the third
time. This, the judge said, was the
boy's story, from which it would appear
that he acted in self defence. He would
seem to have thought, too, that he shot
only three times, though the reports re-
presented that there were four.

Morris Phillips, of the Home Journal,
and who was a friend of the deceased, and
whom "Warwick" was dedicated, made
statements essentially as follows: The
deceased was born about the year 1830,
probably at Albany, and was a son of
ex-Chancellor Walworth. He was edu-
cated for the legal profession, and after
being admitted to the bar, practised in
his father's office. He soon, however,
began to turn his attention to literature,
and did his first writing for the Home
Journal. Then followed the publication
of his different novels: "Lulu," "Hot-
spur," "Stormie," "Warwick," "Dela-
plaine" and "Beverly." "Warwick"
was probably his most successful work,
and it was from the publication of this
that his popularity as a writer dated.
A story entitled "Married in Mask,"
which is now being published in the New
York Weekly, was from his pen, and the

publishers of that paper have another
story, which has not yet been named,
also by the same writer. His domestic
life was very unhappy, and he had been
separated from his wife a long time. His
two daughters, aged from twelve to fif-
teen, were living with the mother. The
informant had not heard the deceased
mention his son. In one of his novels
the deceased had made himself the hero,
and had set forth his troubles to some
extent in the story. He was residing in
a suit of rooms on Fourth avenue, two
doors north of Fifty-fourth street, just
previously to his death. The statement
that the deceased was a member of the
Masonic fraternity is denied.

**Meat for the Million—Reported Great
Scientific Discovery.**

A Paris correspondent writing on May
10th says: Scientific Paris has a new
sensation. Yet, if all be true that is told
of the wonderful discovery whose history
I propose sending you, it deserves a
higher title than that of a mere sensa-
tion. It will revolutionize the condition
of mankind; raise the poor to a condi-
tion in life where the sweat of their brow
will bring them at least the proper and
full reward of toil; prevent the bicker-
ings of traffic whence now spring the
causes for which nations go to war; turn
our political economy into the channels
of something like a common care for the
common interest; and break down many
of the social barriers which have nothing
except their age to recommend them.—
This is saying a great deal, but the event
will carry out my assertions. The first
requisite of mankind is food, and if that
can be provided at all times in sufficient
quantity and quality to sustain life with-
out extraordinary labor exposure and to
perils, it must be conceded that all I have
claimed is true. If, moreover, the food I
have spoken of is of the best quality,
and exactly adapted to the different ages
and varied physical institutions of the
race, then the greatest triumph of the
age has been achieved. And all of this
Professor Guerette claims to be true of
his discovery.

It seems that the idea occurred to the
learned scientist twenty years ago, that
he might experiment with animal and
vegetable food so far as to discover the
primordial elements needed to sustain
and foster life. He argued that as man
is sustained by the flesh of animals and
by vegetables, it might be possible to
resolve these articles of diet into their
elements, discover the sources from which
they drew their life, and by judicious
combination of their most nutritious
qualities and the throwing out of that
which was useless and harmful, produce
an artificial species of food which would
supply every need of the race. He
sought what Huxley would call the pro-
toplasm of life, and it is claimed and ad-
mitted by a number of his learned coun-
terparts that he has found it. It has
been, as I said, the work of twenty years
to perfect the discovery, but two thou-
sand years would not have been wasted
had they been successfully applied to
the same purpose. With an increasing
supply of food for the race always at
hand with slight expense of labor, the
miseries of the poor, and the necessities
of crime are largely decreased. The
slaughter of animals and the animal
destruction of the vegetable world is
done away. Science gives its manna
with a large hand, and the one great
need of the world is supplied from an
unfailing source.

The gentleman to whom this discovery
is due, is well-known in the City of
Lyons, where he holds the chair of
Chemistry in the University. He was
born at Anvergue in 1808, graduated in
medicine at the universities of Paris and
Naples, was appointed a lecturer at the
former institution in 1841, and was pro-
moted to the professorship of chemistry
in the University of Lyons in 1845.—
Since that time he has made the latter
city his abode, visiting Paris only at rare
intervals. He was pointed out to me
one day last week on the Rue des Itali-
ens, and I was told to take special no-
tice of him, which was the easier done
as he walked with eyes bent down and
evidently engaged in deep thought.—
This, I am told, is his custom—but at
home he is seldom seen on the streets, as
he confines himself closely to his labora-
tory, when not occupied with his public
duties. He is small, gray haired, with
broad forehead and deep set eyes (their
color I could not see), and a stubby
moustache, half concealing a firm mouth.
Like most scholars, he is somewhat stoop-
shouldered, and walks with a shuffling
gait. As a chemist, no man in France
ranks higher, though he is little known
outside of his own scholastic circle, for
the reason that he has never published
anything. His life has been devoted to
the discovery he is now perfecting, and
that promises to bring him such laurels
as no other man of his age has achieved.

There has been no public exhibition
yet made of the food which Prof. Guer-
ette has prepared, and I can speak of it
only from the description given by sci-
entific men, who are enthusiastic in praise
of it. They have been made acquainted

with the processes by which it is formed,
and express only wonder that the same
idea of tracing the food principle to its
source had not occurred to themselves.
In any other city than Paris there might
be some hesitation about making experi-
ments with this new diet; but men who
have learned to sit down to a dinner of
horse steak will have no hesitation in
trying any other hands that come well
recommended. The food is made of
earth—even, it is said of refuse matter.
It contains in exact proportions the four
elements necessary for nutrition. Pre-
pared with skill and care, it not only has
rejected all that does not assist life, but
it is said to be speeded and performed in
such a manner as to realize our dreams
of the ambrosia of the gods. Smell and
taste are gratified at the same time that
digestion is rendered a pleasure. No
stale scent of cookery lingers about it;
it has banished at once all the discom-
forts of the kitchen. Those who have
eaten it (and my informants are medical
men of high repute) say that its effect
on the system is magical, and its taste
beyond description in words. In their
enthusiasm they go still further, and say
that M. Guerette's discovery will do
more to banish alcoholism and other per-
verted tastes, and restore the system to
its normal condition of healthy appetites
and sound digestion, than all the discov-
eries of all the medical men who have
ever lived.

With others, I laughed heartily at the
idea when it was first broached, but a
second and more sober thought has made
me lend a reader's ear to what has been
told me. I remembered the habits of
the clay-eaters of North Carolina, and
the tribes along the Amazon River, who
eat a soft, highly scented clay that is
found upon its banks, and are seemingly
as well grown and as strong as those
who live on flesh and fruit. If this
could be done by barbarians, I reasoned,
why should not civilized men be able to
derive their food from the same source?
The animal is fed by vegetable life—the
vegetable by the substance and grass of
the earth—hence it is reasonable, as Pro-
fessor Guerette argues, to seek the means
of sustaining life at the source whence
they draw their sustenance. *Volta out!*
Chemistry has become such an exact
science in the clear sighted Frenchman's
hands, that he can combine the elemen-
tary parts in his laboratory as readily
and far more quickly than can be done
by the slow processes that require the
growth of animal and plant, and without
meeting the cause that badly effect the
food we now eat. Science has simply
come to the aid of nature, and quickened
her processes. Is it so surprisingly won-
derful after all? Artificial vapor has
turned the wheels of the locomotive and
lifted the lever that propels the steamer.
An artificial flash of lightning sends
messages under the ocean and across
continents. And now artificial food is
extracted from nature's laboratory by
processes that, as in the above cases, an-
nihilate time. That is all that has been
done. But it means a physical, social,
but economical revolution.

"All Rights!"
Capt. Swan, of San Francisco, sends
the following item, cut from one of the
California papers:
A laughable incident occurred one
evening, recently, on the tip to Sacra-
mento. There were two seats in the car
turned so as to face each other. One
was occupied by a lady and the other by
a Chinaman. Evidently the lady did
not relish the presence of the Chinaman,
and set her wits at work to oust him out.
She succeeded about as follows:
Motioning the Chinaman to rise, she
explained to him that she wanted to take
the cushions and her frames, and place
them lengthwise across from seat to seat.
John said "All rights!" and got in the
aisle while she placed the seats as above
described, and then proceeded to lie
down on the bed thus improvised, with
her head resting on her valise.
She supposed that the Chinaman
would at once take the hint that the lady
wanted to take a little rest, in the space
usually occupied by four persons. But
John hadn't heard of the woman's rights
movement, and at once proceeded to
crawl in and stretch himself by her side,
with his head on a little bundle of his own.
The Chinese are an imitative race, and
like to do as others do, you know.
The lady, as soon as she discovered
that she had a bedfellow, got up, a little
wildly, and started for the next car, to
the infinite amusement of the passengers,
who had been watching the little scene
with some interest. John took no notice
of the fun he had created, but went to
sleep with the whole bed to himself.

heard the door close. A few moments
afterward I heard four pistol shots fired
in quick succession, and accompanied by
cries of "Murder." The noise seemed
to come from the hallway, or a room near
my own. I dressed myself partly and
ran out into the hallway. I found the
steward and night watchman standing in
the doorway of No. 267, and I saw the
body of the murdered man upon the floor.
I know nothing further of the
murder.

**Meat for the Million—Reported Great
Scientific Discovery.**

A Paris correspondent writing on May
10th says: Scientific Paris has a new
sensation. Yet, if all be true that is told
of the wonderful discovery whose history
I propose sending you, it deserves a
higher title than that of a mere sensa-
tion. It will revolutionize the condition
of mankind; raise the poor to a condi-
tion in life where the sweat of their brow
will bring them at least the proper and
full reward of toil; prevent the bicker-
ings of traffic whence now spring the
causes for which nations go to war; turn
our political economy into the channels
of something like a common care for the
common interest; and break down many
of the social barriers which have nothing
except their age to recommend them.—
This is saying a great deal, but the event
will carry out my assertions. The first
requisite of mankind is food, and if that
can be provided at all times in sufficient
quantity and quality to sustain life with-
out extraordinary labor exposure and to
perils, it must be conceded that all I have
claimed is true. If, moreover, the food I
have spoken of is of the best quality,
and exactly adapted to the different ages
and varied physical institutions of the
race, then the greatest triumph of the
age has been achieved. And all of this
Professor Guerette claims to be true of
his discovery.

It seems that the idea occurred to the
learned scientist twenty years ago, that
he might experiment with animal and
vegetable food so far as to discover the
primordial elements needed to sustain
and foster life. He argued that as man
is sustained by the flesh of animals and
by vegetables, it might be possible to
resolve these articles of diet into their
elements, discover the sources from which
they drew their life, and by judicious
combination of their most nutritious
qualities and the throwing out of that
which was useless and harmful, produce
an artificial species of food which would
supply every need of the race. He
sought what Huxley would call the pro-
toplasm of life, and it is claimed and ad-
mitted by a number of his learned coun-
terparts that he has found it. It has
been, as I said, the work of twenty years
to perfect the discovery, but two thou-
sand years would not have been wasted
had they been successfully applied to
the same purpose. With an increasing
supply of food for the race always at
hand with slight expense of labor, the
miseries of the poor, and the necessities
of crime are largely decreased. The
slaughter of animals and the animal
destruction of the vegetable world is
done away. Science gives its manna
with a large hand, and the one great
need of the world is supplied from an
unfailing source.

The gentleman to whom this discovery
is due, is well-known in the City of
Lyons, where he holds the chair of
Chemistry in the University. He was
born at Anvergue in 1808, graduated in
medicine at the universities of Paris and
Naples, was appointed a lecturer at the
former institution in 1841, and was pro-
moted to the professorship of chemistry
in the University of Lyons in 1845.—
Since that time he has made the latter
city his abode, visiting Paris only at rare
intervals. He was pointed out to me
one day last week on the Rue des Itali-
ens, and I was told to take special no-
tice of him, which was the easier done
as he walked with eyes bent down and
evidently engaged in deep thought.—
This, I am told, is his custom—but at
home he is seldom seen on the streets, as
he confines himself closely to his labora-
tory, when not occupied with his public
duties. He is small, gray haired, with
broad forehead and deep set eyes (their
color I could not see), and a stubby
moustache, half concealing a firm mouth.
Like most scholars, he is somewhat stoop-
shouldered, and walks with a shuffling
gait. As a chemist, no man in France
ranks higher, though he is little known
outside of his own scholastic circle, for
the reason that he has never published
anything. His life has been devoted to
the discovery he is now perfecting, and
that promises to bring him such laurels
as no other man of his age has achieved.

There has been no public exhibition
yet made of the food which Prof. Guer-
ette has prepared, and I can speak of it
only from the description given by sci-
entific men, who are enthusiastic in praise
of it. They have been made acquainted

with the processes by which it is formed,
and express only wonder that the same
idea of tracing the food principle to its
source had not occurred to themselves.
In any other city than Paris there might
be some hesitation about making experi-
ments with this new diet; but men who
have learned to sit down to a dinner of
horse steak will