

The Cause of Typhoid Fever.

Dr. E. M. Snow, of Providence, R. I., in the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, says: There are several diseases prevalent in New England, the causes of which are mysterious, and seem thus far to baffle all investigation. Among them are typhoid fever and diphtheria. It is very common, in the voluminous reports of some "Health Departments," to ascribe these diseases to foul air from sewers, and one eminent physician, well known throughout the land, in an elaborate essay, gives the use of ice as the chief cause of diphtheria.

A sufficient answer to these theorists is the fact that both typhoid fever and diphtheria prevail tenfold more in the most rural districts of New England, where sewers and the use of ice are almost unknown, than in cities. We have long been satisfied that the cause of typhoid fever is of vegetable origin, while the cause of typhus or ship fever is undoubtedly of animal origin.

A recent report of a local outbreak of typhoid fever, in Huntington, England, which we find in the *British Medical Journal* of November 26, 1870, is extremely interesting and valuable in illustration of this subject.

It seems that in July and August, 1870, there was a severe outbreak of typhoid fever in the parish of Islington, which it was impossible to account for on any theory of localism, bad drainage, or poor water supply, and some of these causes existed there. Besides this most of the cases of fever were in the houses of the wealthy, which were free from the commonly reputed cause of this disease.

Within less than a semicircle of a quarter of a mile radius, 168 cases of typhoid fever occurred within ten weeks, and thirty persons died.

Many causes for the sickness were named, all of which were easily shown to be groundless, until, at last, some one suggested a connection between the disease and the distribution of milk from a particular dairy. As the investigation progressed, the evidence became entirely convincing that this was the true explanation of the disease. Out of 140 families supplied with milk from this dairy 70 suffered from typhoid fever. The disease picked out the customers of this dairy in separate streets and squares, leaving other houses immediately adjoining. It attacked females and children, the largest consumers of the milk out of all proportion to male adults, and in several instances the only persons who had their fever in several families were those who used this particular milk.

The fact seemed to be established that the milk from this dairy was the cause of the fever, and the next step to ascertain how the milk became contaminated.

An investigation showed that the water supply at this dairy was from an old underground tank. This tank was built of wood, and was much decayed, and in part had fallen away. The probability seemed to be that the mixture of water from this tank with the milk was the cause of the fever.

"Do you mean Squire Hubbard's order yonder?" "Yes, rather narrow. They build all these new-fangled houses that way, to make the water run down the gutter, and you mustn't cut grass too early; and then again, you mustn't cut it too late."

"My friend," shrieked the clergyman, in a last desperate attempt to make himself understood, "this is no place for vain conversation. We are approaching the narrow house appointed for all men."

They were entering the graveyard, but the old man stretched his neck from the carriage window in the opposite direction.

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A few months since in this city, there were several cases of typhoid fever, the origin of which was mysterious, and the suggestion was made that it was connected with the supply of milk. In that case the family from which the milk came had the fever, and some persons thought the spread of the disease was due to contagion. The case we have related from England may suggest a possible cause for the disease in this city without a resort to the doctrine of personal contagion, which the best authorities do not ascribe to typhoid fever.

The Teaching of Animals.

Long years before the American Bary, which was brought to dance, and to exist as a family heirloom among a sept of the O'Sullivan's, in the south of Ireland. This family was known as "The Whispers," and they possessed the power of rendering as quiet as a lamb the most stubborn and unmanageable horse that ever existed. Whether they taught anything more to the horse than to break, and to dance, we know not; but by doing this and by kind soothing, and other ways known to themselves, they effected their purpose and retained their fame. Putting the question of drugs, or stimulants, or other fascinating means aside, and coming to the point of pure and adulterated domestication and teaching, perhaps there was no one person in modern times who achieved so much success in animal teaching as S. Bisset.

This man was a humble shoemaker. He was born in Scotland, in 1721, but he afterwards removed to London, where he married a woman who brought him some property; thus turning a broker, he accumulated money until the year 1750, when his attention was turned to the training and teaching of animals, birds and fishes. He was led to this new study on reading an account of a remarkable horse show at a fair at St. Germain. Bisset bought a horse and dog, and succeeded beyond his expectations in teaching them to perform various feats. He next purchased two monkeys, which he taught to dance, and to tumble on a rope, and one would hold a candle in one paw, and turn a barrel or organ with the other, while his companion danced. He next taught three cats to do many wonderful things—to sit before in different keys. He advertised a "Cat's Opera" in the Haymarket, and successfully carried out his programme, the cats accurately fulfilling all their parts. He pocketed some thousands by these performances. He next taught a leveret and then several species of birds to spell the name of any person in company, and to distinguish the hour of the day or night. Six turkey cocks were next rendered amenable to a country dance, and after months' teaching, he rendered a turtle to fetch and carry like a dog, and having chalked the floor and blocked its claws, he made it trace out the name of any given person in the company.—*Land and Water.*

Mr. Gresley writes from Iowa that he has found the man he has long been looking for—he who grows nearly or quite one hundred bushels of shelled Indian corn per acre on a large acre year after year. His name is Wallace Clark, and he has grown corn for the last five years successively on the same hundred acres on which Mr. Gresley found not less than nine thousand bushels fully ripe, whereof enough had been reported to determine the average yield.

Deaf as a Post.

A Western paper tells a capital story of a deaf gentleman's mistake. It seems that in the procession that followed the good season Jones to the grave last summer, the Reverend Mr. Sampler, the new clergyman of East Town, found himself in the same carriage with an elderly man whom he had never before met. They rode in grave silence for a few moments, when the clergyman endeavored to improve the occasion by a serious conversation.

"This is a solemn duty in which we are engaged, my friend," he said.

"Hey? what do you say, sir?" the old man returned. "Can't you speak louder? I'm hard of hearing."

"I was remarking," shouted the clergyman, "that this is a solemn duty we are travelling to-day."

"Sandy road! You don't call this 'ere sandy, do ye? Guess you ain't been down to the South deestic. Ther's a stretch of road on the old pike that beats all I ever see for hard travelling'.

Only a week before Deacon Jones was sick, I met him drivin' his ox-team along there, and the sand was pretty high up to the hubs of the wheels. The deacon used to get dretful riled 'bout that piece of road, and East Town does go ahead of all creation for sand."

The young clergyman looked blank at the unexpected turn given to his remark; but quickly recovering himself, he asked the deaf man, "How is the weather, sir?"

"Our friend has done with all the discomfets of earth," he said, solemnly. "A small spot of ground will soon cover his poor senseless clay."

"Did you say clay, sir?" cried the old man, eagerly. "Tain't nigh so good to cover sand with as medder loam. Sand, it's the best for the garden, but you mustn't put it in the garden."

"You're wrong," said the clergyman, "you mustn't cut grass too early; and then again, you mustn't cut it too late."

"My friend," shrieked the clergyman, in a last desperate attempt to make himself understood, "this is no place for vain conversation. We are approaching the narrow house appointed for all men."

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Some people marry with a foregone conclusion as to the necessity of snubbing on one side or the other, and so, to make sure of the victim, are careful to make the snubbing and the execution. They live in the perpetual exercise of the art, and by practice obtain a cunning equal to that which enables a marksman to split a bullet on a pen-knife. Sometimes it is the wife who is snubbed out of all chance of the most elementary self-assertion. Sometimes it is the husband, for the good of whose soul she undertakes the task of the personal humiliation. Like the venom of certain reptiles, continuous snubbing has a curiously benumbing effect on the moral system, and after a time produces a paralysis of the self-respecting faculties both odd and painful to witness.

People unused to snubbing, who go where the art is practiced, are amazed at the reticence with which the patient receives imperinences which thrill them with indignation to hear. They expect some kind of protest, if only of the modest kind, when the wife, looking across the table, says, in a clear voice, audible to the whole company: "John, you have told that story so often you seem to imagine it true; you know it never happened" or when the husband cuts his wife short in her narration by setting her to rights, altering her dates, rearranging her facts, parsing off her details, and so on, giving you to understand, by the manner of his snub, that she is a fool, and he is the possessor of superior wisdom, which makes you long to kick him on the spot. But the husband accepts the rebuke with the patience of a pecheydram tickled by a straw, and the wife subsides into her assigned position of insignificance and inaccuracy, and both display a sweetness under discipline, saintly if you will, but surely, to the deep insight, tragic on the one hand, and slavish on the other.

How a Joke Ended.

Some two weeks ago a party of Carroll township boys started home about midnight, going up the pike on horseback. As they were on the pike they halted, to have a moment's talk before separating. Whilst there a man rode somewhat hastily down the pike. The boys determined to find out who he was and where he had been. So they called out in sport, "Stop thief! Halt!"

The rider, instead of stopping, spurred on his horse, and, arriving at Hamilton's crossing, started up the Brownsville road. One of the boys followed, crying out, "Halt! Stop!" The stranger, finding himself in danger of being overtaken, wheeled his horse into a fence corner, dismounted, and took to the woods. Somewhat dismayed at the serious turn the joke was taking, the unknown was told to come back. No attention was paid to this, however, and the mysterious stranger fled through the woods to the left. The horse was taken back to the pike, and put in a stable at Valley Inn. Now comes the queer part of the story. The next morning a man came down the pike with word that a horse had been stolen the night before. He was told about the strange horse, and on going to the stable found the lost animal. So the intended joke turned out to be the pursuit of an actual horse-thief. No wonder the rascal was scared when the young men called out, "Stop thief!"—*Monongahela Republican.*

The Nevada Gold and Silver Production.

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FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE IDEAL FARMER.—The New York *Knicker* describes the ideal farmer in the following terms:

First of all he should be a healthy, honest, scrupulous man—a man whom his neighbors will trust, and in whom all with whom he deals will place implicit confidence. Such a character, coupled with robust and hearty good health, would be the best half of a young farmer's stock in trade. Then, again, he should be thoroughly versed in the details of farming as an art. When and how to plow, to sow, to hoe, harvest, to garner, and to sell; how to keep his land improving in richness and in till; how to buy, how to breed, how to grow and how to sell his live stock; how to drain land, build fences, lay out fields, arrange and construct farm buildings, make roads, and manage all kinds of farm machinery; how to manage the dairy, from the setting of the milk to the marketing of the produce. All this and much more should be learned—not parrot-fashion, but so that the knowledge will become intimate as his instinct and be always ready in an emergency. Underlying all this should be a knowledge of the science of agriculture—the "reason why" of all this work, so far, at least, as the present state of agricultural knowledge makes possible; vegetable physiology, that is the construction of plants, and the manner in which they grow, and the manner in which they propagate their species; vegetable chemistry, or the composition of the same parts of various parts of plants, and the different stages of growth; vegetable nutrition, or the source from which the plant obtains its food, and the manner in which the food is assimilated; the chemistry and mechanics of the soil; the manner in which it is influenced by growing and by decaying vegetation, by the action of frost, of water, of air, and of the various chemical agents; why wet land should be drained, and why dry land irrigated or frequently stired.

LOOK TO YOUR WHITEWASHING.—Good whitewashing, well applied to fences, rough siding, and the walls and ceilings of buildings, has a highly sanitary influence, as well as being in the highest degree present and beautiful in its effect. To be durable, whitewash should be prepared in the following manner: Take the very best stone lime, and slake it in a close tub, covered with a cloth to preserve the steam. Salt, as much as can be dissolved in the water used for slaking and reducing the lime, should be applied, and the whole mass carefully strained and thickened with a small quantity of sand, the purer and finer the better. A few pounds of wheat flour mixed as a paste may be added and will give greater durability to the mass, especially when applied to the exterior surface of buildings. With pure lime, properly slaked and mixed with twice its weight of sifted wood ashes, or equal proportions, almost any color may be imitated, and without any detriment to the durability of the wash. This covering is very often applied, and with good effect, to the unpiercing, stone fences, roofs, and the work of buildings, and is especially valuable in the case of red brick, which the pure whitewash is more healthy than the colored, as its alkaline properties are superior, and when in cellars, kitchens and sleeping apartments, produces salutary results.

No person who regards the health of his family should neglect to apply a coat of the best whitewash to his farm, especially farm out-houses, fences, etc., are greatly improved in appearance by an annual coat of good whitewash, and will add to their permanency much more than many would imagine. It is cheap and easily applied, so that neither expense nor labor can be pleaded against it.—*Germanian Telegraph.*

SUNDY HINTS FOR FRUIT GROWERS.—To prevent the dropping off of grapes—make a circular incision in the wood, cutting a ring of bark about the breadth of the two-fifths of an inch. The wood acquires greater size about the incision, and the operation accelerates the maturity of the wood, and that of the fruit likewise. The incision should be made too deep, nor further than the bark, or it will spoil both the wood and the fruit.

To protect grapes from wasps—plant near the grapes some yew trees, and the wasps will so far prefer the yew tree berries as wholly to neglect the grapes.

To preserve plants from frost—before the plant has been exposed to the sun, or thawed, after a night's frost, sprinkle it well with spring water, in which sal ammoniac or common salt has been dissolved.

To destroy moss on trees—remove it with a hard scrubbing brush in February and March, and wash the tree with cow dung, urine, and soap suds.

To prevent the blight or mildew from injuring orchards—rub tar well into the bark of the apple tree, about four or six inches wide round each tree, and about one foot from the trunk. This effectually prevents blight, and abundant crops are the consequence.

CELEBRITY.—A correspondent writes: We could never account for the fact that so few farmers and villagers under-take to raise this excellent esculent. It is easily raised, easily kept through the winter, affords an excellent relish for meats and flavoring soups, and is very wholesome. The seed should be sown now in rows on rich soil. Keep clear of weeds, and when the plants get four leaves shear them off to induce stocky growth; and as they grow up again, they may have a second shearing, which gives them a better supply of roots, and enables them to stand transplanting better. In June or July transplant to a rich bed in rows three feet apart, plant six or eight inches apart in the rows. The earth is to be pressed firmly about the roots with the foot.

In Washington, Pennsylvania, a young man resided a patriarchal darkey, known as "Old Uncle Ben," and great was the grief among the darkeys when he died, and when the funeral was over, the young man, who had been a soldier in the Civil War, and was a member of the Freedmen's Bureau, went to the funeral, and before closing the lid of the coffin, it was carried out in front of the cabin door, so that his friends could file past and take a last look at Uncle Ben's reverent features. The master of ceremonies became impatient at their slowness, and, strutting along the street in front of the house, called out, in auctioneer tones: "If any one of you ladies and gentlemen wants to take a look at Uncle Ben, now's yer best chance; jes' walk right up, quick, for his jes' gwine to screw him up!"

Red Wing, Minn., is the champion fever-and-ague town in the West. Two hundred cases in two weeks.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. If all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of cost, and will also send a bottle of the medicine, and the name of the person who used it, and a certificate of his recovery, to any person who writes to him, enclosing a check or order for \$1.00, payable to the order of J. W. Wilson, 164 South Second St., Williamsport, N. Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

All Merchants, Clerks, and Young Men should have "HOBBS' ROUGH-DRAWING" Enclosure 60 to H. H. GOULDING, 200 N. BROADWAY, N. Y.

WANTED.—Parties who have a very small capital, or who wish to make a business of their making money in a light, honorable, pleasant business at home, or to travel. Address M. T. TON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOMETHING NEW.—THE LITTLE FAVOR. A musical box, playing two tunes, will be sold at home, or to travel. Address M. T. TON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

164 South Second St., Williamsport, N. Y.

A man, wife, and seven children walked twenty-five miles to visit a circus, in Kansas.

LITERARY NOTICES.

OLIVER OPTIC'S MAGAZINE for October is especially rich in its continued stories by Oliver Optic, Elijah Kellogg, and Sophie May. It has another chapter of the capital sketch "Vacation in Petrolina," also, one of Genevieve's popular "Proverb Poems," a poem by Mary Prescott, "The Raggedy Doll," and various topics, Head Work, Letter Box, an original "Nutting Song," and stories, items, instruction, and entertainment in great variety. This number is admirable in all respects, and secures to us, like every other number, better than all that have preceded it. Published monthly by Lee & Shepard, 149 Washington St., Boston, at \$2.50 a year.

ARTHIUR'S LADY'S HOME MAGAZINE for October presents a most attractive feature, in the way of fashion plates, etc., all of which are fully described. Its stories and other literary contents are by favorite authors, and with the cooperation of the authorities of London. T. S. Arthur & Sons, Philadelphia.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.—The pet of the juveniles—bright and sparkling, both with letter press and engravings, \$1.75 a year. T. S. Arthur & Sons, Philadelphia.

New York Markets.

WHEAT AND MEAL.—The market was again very active, and prices showed a further advance at the close of the day. Wheat advanced about 1/4 cent. The common and medium grades were very scarce, and the price advanced about 1/4 cent. Flour was also very active, and prices showed a further advance. The market was again very active, and prices showed a further advance.

MOORE'S
THE GREAT ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.
FROM OCTOBER TO JANUARY

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The Great Illustrated Weekly, the Standard Authority on Agriculture, Horticulture, etc., and a favorite Literary and Family Paper all over the Continent. It is Ably Edited, Finely Illustrated, and by far the Largest and Cheapest Weekly in the Country.

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THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, AND ALL OTHER CHRONIC DISEASES.
Dr. P. T. KEESE has just returned from Ecuador and brought with him a quantity of the pure Cundurango Bark. This is the most important recommendation and assistance of His Excellency the President of Ecuador, the Government of that Republic, who has prescribed it for all to a limited extent, and at a price not only moderate but below the cost of the first very small supply supplied to the public.

WOMAN'S PILGRIMAGE
TO THE HOLY LAND.
This work gives full particulars of a tour through Europe, the East, and in company with Mark Twain and the "Sunset" Club. It offers extra terms and premiums to agents. Send for circulars to B. F. HAYES & CO., Chicago, Ill., and Hartford, Conn.

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CURLS! One Package of PROOF MAGIC STRAIGHTENING COMPOUND will instantly curl, straighten, or remove curls, in every color, without the use of heat, and without any injury to the hair. Address: H. HOLBROOK, Utbridge, Mass.

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Hoop Iron, Boor Iron, Badiron, Horse Shoe Iron, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Spring Steel, Bessemer Steel Tire.
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