Back to Their Causes.

Did you ever notice what a forgetful thing a boy is? How next to impossible it is for him to trace effects back to their causes?

Little Johnny, for instance, is sent out with a pail to get a pint of milk. On his way to the grocery he discovers a load of sand, freshly dumped upon the sidewalk. With the unerring instinct of his species, he makes for it, and in an instant he is engaged in solving the mathematical problem of how many pints make one load, his pail being an involuntary accessory in the operation.

Having satisfied himself to a nicety, he empties his last pailful and hastens—slowly—to the store, gets his milk and hurries—deliberately—homeward.

"Why, Johnny!" exclaims mamma "what makes this milk so gritty!"

"Dunno," says Johnny, abstractedly.

"Why, there's sand in it!" cries mamma, after further investigation. "How did it come there?"

"Dunno," persists Johnny. "Got it where I always does."

"You didn't stop to play on the way, and didn't set your pail down where it got tipped over in the dirt?"

"Didn't stop but once—down there where they's buildin'."

"And you're sure your pail didn't get tipped over?"

"Yes'm. I know it didn't, 'cause I had it in my hand all the time."

"Had it in your hand all the time? What were you doing, Johnny?"

"Nothin'."

"Nothing?"

"Nothin', only playin' store in the sand."

"And how did you play store?"

"Couldn't weigh the sand, so I had to measure it."

"With the pail?"

"Yes'm."

"And why didn't you tell me in the first place, when I said the milk was gritty, and looked as if there was sand in it?"

"Forgot all about it, ma. Shouldn't think that would make the milk gritty. I poured the sand all out every time."

And Johnny dismisses the subject from his mind and goes to teasing the cat, and soon after begins to wonder why pus scratches him every time he pulls her tail.

The small boy finds it extremely difficult to trace effects back to their causes.

French Detectives.

"The Secret Police" in France are not only personally unknown to the general public, but, save in exceptional cases, even to each other. It is known where they may be found at a moment's notice when wanted, but, as a rule, they do not frequent the prefecture more than can be helped. They have nothing to do with serving summonses or executing warrants. There are among them men who have lived in almost every class of life, and each of them has what may be called a special line of business of his own. In the course of their duty some of them mix with the receivers of stolen goods, others with thieves, many with what are called in Paris commercial rascals, and not a few with those whose "industry" it is to melt silver and other property of a like valuable nature. Forgers, sharpers of all kinds, housebreakers, and horse stealers—a very numerous class in Paris—have each and all their special agents of the police, who watch them and know where to lay hands upon them when they are wanted. A French detective who cannot assume and act up to any character, and who cannot disguise himself in any manner so effectually as not to be recognized even by those who know him best, is not considered fit to hold his appointment. Their ability in this way is marvellous. Some years ago, one of them made a bet that he would in the course of the next few days address a gentleman with whom he was acquainted four times for at least ten minutes each time, and that he should not know him on any occasion until the detective had discovered himself. As a matter of course, the gentleman was on his guard, and mistrusted every one who came near him. But the man won his bet. It is needless to enter into the particulars. Suffice it to say that in the course of the next four days he presented himself in the character of a bootmaker's assistant, a fiacre driver, a venerable old gentleman with a great interest in the Bourse, and finally as a waiter in the hotel in which the gentleman was staying.

A Clean Million.

"They say that Grabwell is worth a clear million."

"The deuce he is! But I don't know as I ought to be surprised. He's just the fellow to accumulate wealth."

"Then you know him?"

"Yes, knew him from a boy up. Greatest fellow to seize upon everything going, and upon keeping it, too, I ever saw."

"For instance?"

"Why, in the first place, when he was a baby, instead of sticking things in his mouth, like any other infant, he would grab at everything within reach, and feel around for a pocket to put it into."

"That *was* odd."

"Odd! well, I should say so. But that didn't begin. There couldn't be scarlet fever, mumps, canker rash or measles within a mile of his house, but he would take it and have it the worst kind. Bound to keep it as long as possible, and get all he could out of it, you know."

"Promising child."

"You may well say that. And when he got older he took all the scoldings at home and all the floggings at school."

"But that couldn't have been very pleasant."

"'Twas to him. He didn't mind so much what the thing was. So long as anything was going he was bound to get the whole of it if possible. I've watched that fellow right along, and its been always the same. Never could go three days together without taking cold or getting the rheumatism or something or other. Not that he wanted it, you know; but from mere force of habit. Why, he took a wife 'fore he was twenty. No, I don't wonder he's rich. With his disposition, he couldn't help it."

Announcing Births.

A pretty fashion is to announce a birth by sending to friends handsome illuminated cards, properly inscribed. In Paris the color of a card denotes the sex—a pale blue card, emblazoned with dark blue and silver letters, being for a boy; and pale pink, with rose and silver, for a girl. In the left corner are the father's coat-of-arms and a monogram, and the particular sign of the zodiac dominant at the time of the child's birth.

For a large family of children always set two dishes on the table of any such article as bread, preserves, butter or cake. This will save a great deal of delay in serving, and save much running to and fro to refill empty dishes.

It rains alike on the just and the unjust, but on the just mainly because the unjust have borrowed their umbrellas.

AGRICULTURE.

The cost of keeping sheep is not great, says a correspondent, as a half dozen sheep will live where one cow would find enough, and as they eat coarser food than the cow they would subsist in many pasture where cows would starve. If it is desired to fatten old sheep, or force early lambs for market, a few roots and a little grain will do it easily. It is estimated that a sheep will thrive well upon 3½ per cent. of its weight of good hay daily during the winter. Thus a sheep of 100 pounds weight will need in five months about 500 pounds of hay. If grain or roots be given, poorer hay or straw may be used, keeping the expense about the same. Such a sheep should shear from five to six pounds of wool and raise at least one good lamb. Larger averages of wool are not uncommon, and it is not uncommon for many intelligent breeders who rear improved sheep to have their flocks average three lambs to each two sheep, one-half the flock having two lambs each.

Pruning Old Trees.—The best way is, first, to cut all the dead limbs, leaving no stubs, but smooth surfaces on the main stem or branches, avoiding any larger cut surfaces than practicable. If this treatment does not leave the trees in good shape, or if some branches are too long, and the tops are not symmetrical, cut back the long branches to a fork, so that there may be no projecting stubs, and so that the shorter of the two branches at the fork shall remain. This work, if carefully performed, will enable you to bring all the limbs into a proper length to make good tops. This work may be done late in winter or early spring, but never while the trees are growing or are loaded with foliage. Then cover all the wounds with paint, grafting-wax, or other substance or composition to make a water-tight coating. If, in addition to this treatment, the whole surface of the ground could be covered with old straw as a mulch, and a light top-dressing of coarse manure could be applied, the trees would probably renew their vigor. It should always be borne in mind, in pruning any old trees, to reserve the young and vigorous shoots, and remove the old and feeble ones, whenever a choice is to be made between them.

A writer found some tea roses dying and on examination discovered that the roots of a white poplar had extended under a hawthorn hedge and beneath a border seven feet wide, and had exerted a fatal influence on the rose. The roots of the tree were three-fourths of an inch thick at twenty feet distance from the trunk. A case occurred under our own observation where the plants in a circular bed of roses, deeply dug and highly enriched, were feeble in growth, and with few and small flowers, although fully exposed to sunlight. The difficulty was that some trees at a distance had thrown their long roots into this bed. Another bed was made, away from any trees, and the roses removed to it where they have grown and bloomed luxuriantly. The first bed was planted with verbenas, and these have grown and flowered profusely, being less sensitive than the roses. There is no doubt that shrubs and herbaceous plants sometimes become feeble and die from mysterious causes, when the trouble is nothing but long roots.

The *Gardener's Chronicle* relates an instance where apples and pears were planted on heavy clay, which had been trenched down to "an hou-hand pan." The trees made no growth, and moss and lichens grew on them. The orchard was then thoroughly drained. In six months the lichens began to disappear, and the next year a fine growth was made. The soil had been warmed by the drainage, and the fertility had been made accessible to the growing roots.

One reason alleged by advocates of Shorthorn cattle, for their not having found more favor among ranchmen of Texas, is that too little care has been used in selecting good specimens of the breed in the bulls used. They say that cheap grades have often been introduced into Texas as pure bloods, and the cattle produced from such sires fall far short in merit of what thoroughbred sires would have furnished.

As labor is an expensive element, any method of reducing this item should be reasonably adopted. There is no danger of wearing out the soil if a high system of farming is adopted, and while the expenses are thereby lessened the production will be greatly increased.

By the "intensive" system of farming the soil is regarded as a mere support to the plants and receptacle for fertilizers. Under the "extensive" system a reliance is placed exclusively on the natural fertility of the soil and the slow process by which the plant food already contained is made available to crops.

It is not desirable for persons who plant for their own use solely to select the pistillate varieties, for these, although the most profusely productive when well fertilized, are liable to overrun their staminate neighbors, and soon render the "strawberry patch" unproductive, or productive only of small or imperfect fruit.

Very early turnips can be raised on new land or well broken clover sod. They are easily sent to market and bring a good price. The crop can be got rid of in time for late potatoes. A little super-phosphate will persuade the turnips to be crisp and get out of the way quickly and do no harm to the potatoes.

Ground cannot well be made too rich for currants and gooseberries. Plant in rows four feet apart and three feet apart in the rows; give thorough culture or deep mulch over the entire surface, cut out all wood of three years' growth (or after first crop is often considered better), and a good crop is almost certain.

A writer, after making careful estimates of the damage done by dogs in the Northern States alone, finds that it costs not less than $33,000,000 annually to support our dogs, a sum that would buy 165,000 farms at Government prices for land, or it would purchase 132,000 neighborhood libraries of 200 volumes each.

Colts.—It is claimed by our most experienced stock growers that colts should never be permitted to stand on a hard floor such as plank, brick, stone or cement, until after they are a year old, as hard floors are liable to injure their feet and limbs.

Barbed Wire.—Barbed wire can be used as a fence against hogs by putting the lower wire four inches from the ground and the next wire a foot or fourteen inches higher. This fence does not need to be high if hogs only are to be enclosed.

One of the best ways to cure a sore throat is as follows: Wring a cloth out of salt and cold water, and keeping it quite wet bind tightly about the neck. Cover this with a dry cloth. It is best to use this remedy in the night.

Alas! if the principals of contentment are not within us, the heighth of station and worldly grandeur will as soon add a cubic to a man's stature as to his happiness.

DOMESTIC.

Healthy Homes.—The sub-soil beneath a house should be naturally dry, or it should be made dry by land draining. The ground floor of a house should not be below the level of the land, street or road outside. A site excavated on the side of a hill, or steep bank, is liable to be dangerous, as external ventilation may be defective, and the sub-soil water from above may soak toward and beneath such houses. Middens, cesspools and ash-pits, if at the back, must also taint such basements. The sub-soil within every basement should have a layer of concrete over it, and there should be full ventilation. Cesspools, cesspits, sinkholes, drains, etc., should not be formed nor be retained within house basements. The grounds round dwelling-houses should be paved, flagged, asphalted covered with concrete, or be grave'ed. Outside channels should be in good order, and be regularly cleansed. House eaves should be guttered and spouted. Swill tubs should not be near doors or windows. Pigstyes should ever be at a distance, and, where pigs are kept, there should be rigid cleanliness. Improperly keeping pigs has caused more human sickness and destroyed more human life than all the battles the country has ever been engaged in. Garden plants should of course be in order, and properly cultivated. Many houses, from the mansion to the cottage, are unwholesome for some of the above reasons.

An English Recipe for Wedding Cake.—Take one and a quarter pounds of flour, as much of powdered sugar, and the same quantity of nice butter, ten eggs, three pounds of currants, three pounds of raisins, one pound of citron, one pound of candied orange peel, one gill of brandy, one gill of wine or noyeau, and the grated peel of a lemon. Beat the butter and sugar together, add the yolks well-beaten, then half the flour sifted in lightly, and the brandy and wine. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and stir into the cake. Add the fruit with a little of the flour mixed with it, and the remainder of the flour. Butter a large tin, line it with three thicknesses of paper buttered, and pour in the mixture and bake in a moderate oven, with paper on the top, when it is well browned, for five hours.

The Oriental liquid gold and silver will give to common plaster or iron statuettes the resemblance to solid metal castings. This deception is wonderfully accurate. One coating of the bronze liquid will transform an ordinary plaster figure into one bearing a perfect likeness to solid bronze. The liquid gold affords a magnificent decoration, converting plain furniture into the highly ornamental. All sorts of household articles can be richly gilded, and at very small cost, too. In repairing gold frames and other gilded works this process will render the most surprising results. The liquids are easily applied with a brush and can be effectually used by the most inexperienced. They dry very quickly and have the appearance of rich hammered gold.

To make an appetizing beef stew take out the bone and bind the pieces of beef tightly, putting a lemon, pared and cut in two, and some herbs in before binding. Place it in as small a stew pan or kettle as will allow of its being covered with water. Let it cook slowly and gently; do not add any water unless absolutely necessary. Slice a large onion and fry it brown, and add to the water also any sliced vegetables you choose; or cook the vegetables in a kettle by themselves and serve on the platter with the beef. If you do not add any water you will have very rich gravy, and a portion of it may be reserved for soup stock.

Tutti Frutti, which can be made at any season of the year, though not quite so delicious as this, which is made from the fresh fruits, is a dish worthy of renown: Take one quart of thick, sweet cream; chop half an ounce of sweet almonds very fine; after blanching them in hot water, mix half a pound of sugar with them, and stir in with the cream, and set it on ice; when it is stiff add half a pound of preserved fruit, peaches or red raspberries or pears or currants, a few choice raisins and some citron chopped fine; beat this with the cream, and freeze as you do ice cream. Serve with cake and chocolate.

Mayonnaise of Salmon. Cut cold cooked salmon into any pretty shape you choose, then pour over it the following *marinade:* Mix one saltspoonful of salt, one of pepper and one teaspoonful of grated onion in a salad spoon; then add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one tablespoonful of oil Let the salmon remain on ice for several hours in this *marinade*, then drain well. Form shells of lettuce leaves upon low platter by placing two or three leaves together. Put some of the salmon into each shell, and add a spoonful of thick *mayonnaise* sauce to each. The salmon may also be arranged upon the lettuce in the form of a mound, and then the thick sauce should be spread over it, completely masking it.

Pretty curtains for the sitting-room windows can be made of soft, gray momie cloth. Put them up with a cornice in the usual way; then, where they part, fit in a piece of momie cloth, on which a pretty group of flowers is embroidered in Kensington stitch; the edge may be trimmed with fringe or with lace crocheted of linen thread.

Supiness and effeminacy have ruined more constitutions than were ever destroyed by excessive labors. Moderate exercise and toil, so far from prejudicing, strengthens and consolidates the body.

A German doctor recommends bread made with filtrated sea water as a wonderful remedy for scrofula and diseases resulting from insufficient nourishment. Bread made with it has no unpleasant taste.

A pretty morning cap may be made out of a fine cambric handkerchief.—Border it with narrow lace, then turn up the corners and tack down. A bow of ribbon on the top will be an improvement.

For polishing mahogany, walnut, etc., dissolve beeswax by heat in spirits of turpentine until the mixture becomes viscid; then apply by a clean cloth, and wipe thoroughly with a dry flannel.

A very handsome design for a toilet cushion and mats is to combine blue silk and crimson, or cardinal or wine colored plush or velvet. Have the cushions and mats square; across on one and diagonally put a bias strip of the velvet, sew it firmly with blind stitches; above this on the silk embroider a spray of flowers; a carnation pink with buds and leaves is suitable and effective.

Coffee cake.—One cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of molasses, 1 cupful of cold coffee, ½ cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 5 cupfuls of flour, cinnamon, cloves and fruit. Like all other fruit cake, it is better after standing several days.

HUMOROUS.

An Irishman, seeing the gas lighted shortly after his arrival in London, examined the fixture closely, went to a store and purchased one like it, threw up a good job, and returned post-haste to Ireland. "An' why is it yer home so soon?" inquired his old mother. "Shure, whist it is, mother. It's a fortune I've brought behint me. Wait a bit, an' I'll show ye." Pat accordingly proceeded to make a hole in the mud wall, and to fix the gas pipe therein. "In about the waste of a minute yer eyes'll be fit to hang me hat on," he remarked to the wondering family, as he struck a match and applied it to the end of the pipe. Match after match burned away without producing the brilliant flame which Pat had seen in London. He sat down and scratched his head in despair. "Sure," he said, if it would only go as it went in London I'd make no end of a fortune sellin' it."

The absence of the telephone was appreciated by some people in Boston. One man said:

About once in two or three rings I get something like this:

"Hello, George, dear!"

"Well, hello!"

"Baby just said 'goo, goo,' four times, and I know he wants you to come home to supper."

"Baby? Who in thunder do you think I am?"

"Aren't you No. 11,701?"

"Certainly not! Good day!"

Now you see that is an interruption to business.

125 Years Old.

Messrs. Francis Newbery & Son, London, England, established for 125 years, write: As a testimonial from one of the oldest drug-houses in Great Britain, respecting your household remedy, will no doubt be of interest to you, we are pleased to make the statement that we have sold St. Jacob's Oil with satisfaction to the public for several years, and that owing to the extraordinary merits of the article, the demand is continually increasing, and that we have heard of many favorable reports regarding its great virtue as a pain-curing remedy.

"Ah," said the nice young man with bangs, as the little boy let him in the other evening, "ah, my little man is your sister at home?" "Yes, she's home, but she isn't expecting you." "And how do you know she isn't expecting me?" "'Cause I heard her tell ma that you're too mean to hire a horse and sleigh, and she didn't expect to see a sign of you while the snow lasted.

Tapped Eight Times.

Feeling deeply grateful for the benefit received from the use of Hunt's Remedy, I feel proud to inform you of the good it has done me; for the great suffering I have passed and am now saved by Hunt's Remedy. I desire to state my case to the public so that other sufferers may obtain the benefit of its wonderful curative powers some time. I began to suffer excruciating pains in the region of my kidneys; I had the most intense agony; I was confined to my bed and totally unable to change my position or move in any way. I was tapped eight times. I then heard of Hunt's Remedy; I bought a bottle, and after taking a few spoonfuls the result was magical, and in a few days my pain was gone and my water passed freely, and I could eat most anything; my swelling disappeared. I was a new person altogether. The doctors had given me up to die, said there was no hope for me. I had one hundred and fifty-six pounds of water taken out of me. Was treated by seventeen different doctors, and Hunt's Remedy has cured me. I feel proud over your medicine. Those who suffer with the dropsy I hope will give it a trial, and see the good it will do. It works like a charm. I would advise those having difficulty with their kidneys to give Hunt's Remedy a trial. I am sure that it will give them instant relief and give them a permanent cure. I am willing to give all information in my power in regard to this most valuable medicine. Yours truly, Mrs. David North, Ecorse, Wayne Co., Mich., May 30, 1883.

In discussing the late matrimonial alliance between the museum skeleton and the crazy Philadelphia girl, an up-town lady was asked: "How would you like the idea of having a skeleton in the house for a husband?" "I would rather be in the fashion," was the reply, "and instead of marrying one, have the conventional articles in the closet."

"After This the Deluge!"

May well have been the exclamation of residents in the regions recently flooded, who beheld dwellings swept away, rich farms laid waste, bridges undermined and towns inundated. Worse than this is the prevalence of malarial diseases as the consequence of miasma breeding marshes. Guard against them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most desirable medicinal protection for residents or temporary sojourners in malarious localities. Chills and fever, dumb ague, ague cake and bilious remittent yield to this effective remedy, and the nervous and enfeebled acquire a degree of tone and vigor by its use which fortifies them against the insidious attacks of malaria. Diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, rheumatism, nervous ailments, and kidney and bladder complaints are thoroughly relieved by it. If ever a remedy deserved the recognition of its merits, long accorded to it, it is this standard medicine.

Theophrastus called beauty "a silent cheat." It is suspected that Theo. fed his beauty ice cream and chocolate caramels all summer, and as soon as the first snow came she went sleighing with another fellow.

Petroleum V. Nasby.

D. R. Locke, Petroleum V. Nasby, editor Toledo *Blade*, writes: "I had on a forefinger of my right hand one of those pleasant pets, a 'run-round.' The finger became inflamed to a degree unbearable and swollen to nearly twice its natural size. A friend gave me Henry's Carbolic Salve, and in twenty minutes the pain had so much subsided as to give me a fair night's rest, which I had not had before for a week. The inflammation left the finger in a day. I consider it a most valuable article."

Many Washington ladies write themselves down as "Mrs. Secretary," "Mrs. General," "Mrs. Commodore," etc., in their social programme. Think of an assemblage of Mrs. Commodores and Mrs. Generals being scared by a rat.

Last winter I found positive relief from Catarrh with Ely's Cream Balm. Was troubled for years. I have no doubt a thorough use of Cream Balm will cure a great majority of cases.—E. D. Norton, Ithaca, N. Y. (See ad.)

A woman in Georgia wants a divorce because her husband refused to let her know the combination of his safe. For the sake of keeping peace in the family a man should let his wife know the combination of his safe—and keep all his money in bank.

Coughs. Brown's Bronchial Troches are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, and Bronchial Affections. *Sold only in boxes.*

Some of the papers are discussing "Congressional tea." What is wanted in Congress is a little more digni-tea.

Many in health have had heart disease, been cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. druggists.

A verdi-ant young man says the Mozart-ful puns can be made on the names of musical composers.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price 25 cents.

"Yes," the farmer said, "barbed-wire fence is expensive; but the hired man doesn't stop to rest every time he has to climb it."

DR. SCHENCK'S

PULMONIC SYRUP,

SEAWEED TONIC,

and MANDRAKE PILLS.

As the proprietor of these medicines I conscientiously offer them to the public as safe, reliable and certain remedies for the Cure of Consumption, and with equal confidence as almost a specific for those morbid conditions of the body, which, if neglected, are apt to terminate in fatal diseases of the lungs. I claim that the use of my remedies will cure Consumption.

I do *not* claim that the disease can be cured after the lungs are destroyed, for no medicine can create new ones: but I maintain that the first stages of Consumption are curable, even when the lungs are partially decayed. When one lung is sound I am almost certain of making a cure, if the patient will take proper care of himself and follow my directions.

It may be asked, "How is it that you can know so much about this disease, and pretend to cure it, when so many educated physicians, who have made a study of it for years, pronounce it incurable?"

The question is a fair one, and shall be fairly answered: I do *not* claim to know more than other physicians about the causes, nature and history of Consumption. I suppose that my views on these points would be found to agree with those of most educated and intelligent physicians. We should agree that while the *final cause* is obscure—in other words, while it is not possible to say *why* Consumption selects this or that person as a victim—yet the *predisposing* causes are:

1st, *Inheritance*. Consumption is hereditary in a wonderful degree. *One* parent very often entails it upon the offspring, and *both* still more frequently, so that whole families are often swept away, and hand the predisposition down to their children.

2d, *Cold*. By this we do not mean those changes of weather which often produce inflammation; but long-continued and steady cold, so that a condition of debility is produced. Indeed, whatever tends to produce long-continued debility will, in some persons, generate Pulmonary Consumption. Prominent among these influences are insufficient diet, living in an unwholesome air, sedentary habits, grief, anxiety, disappointment, whether of the affections or in business, and all other depressing emotions; the abuse of mercury and the influence of weakening diseases. I also agree with the best doctors as to the *manner* in which the lungs become affected. Pulmonary Consumption is also called *Tuberculous* Consumption, by which we mean a disease of the lungs caused by tubercles. A tubercle is a small, roundish body which is deposited in the substance of the lungs by the blood. This is the beginning and the first act of the disease. Many of these are often deposited at once. Each one undergoes several changes. After producing inflammation of the parts of the lung next to it, it ends in ulceration, opens a passage into the bronchial tubes, and passes out at the mouth by spitting. The place where the tubercle grew and ripened now becomes a cavity, and where there are a great many tubercles, of course they make a great many of these little cavities, which gradually unite and leave great holes in the lungs. Unless a stop can be put to this process, it will go on until the substance of the lungs is consumed and death ensues.

Of course I agree with the faculty upon the symptoms and course of the disease; the short, dry, hacking cough, so slight at first, but gradually increasing; then shortness of breath, a quickening pulse, then feverish sensations, flushing of the cheeks and heat in the palms of the hands and soles of the feet; the slight but growing emaciation, with feeble appetite, hemorrhages, increasing coughs, disturbed sleep, fevered tongue, then loss of appetite, expectoration of softened tubercle in the shape of small lumps of yellowish, cheesy, or curdy matter, hectic fever, brilliant eye, chills, night sweats, sharp pains in the sides, increasing emaciation and debility, disordered stomach and bowels, diarrhea, nausea, swollen extremities, hollow cheeks, sunken eyes, weakness so great that expectoration is impossible; then death, bringing welcome relief from the tortures of this horrid monster.

Now, as I have said, I mainly agree with the medical faculty on these points. But, when we come to the *treatment* of the disease I differ from it totally. The doctors believe Pulmonary Consumption *cannot* be cured. Therefore they do not try to do anything more than to smooth the patient's path to the grave, and seem quite reckless of the medicines they give, so that the patient is kept *comfortable* and *easy*, even if his life is shortened. As soon as tubercles begin to appear in the lungs of a patient, it is a common practice with many leading physicians to begin dosing with whisky in increasing quantities, until the ravages of excessive dram-drinking are added to the ravages of the disease; and I have yet to hear of a single case of Consumption which was cured by stimulants. I can say the same of Cod Liver Oil. Many physicians send their patients away from home on distant voyages, to Minnesota or Florida—anything or anywhere so that they may die easy. For they do not pretend to *cure*, and they have no remedies which will do so. Now I say not only that diseases of the lungs can be cured, but that my medicines do cure them. *The proof is, that by their use thousands of Consumptives have been and are now being cured by them.*

The whole science of medicine is based on experiments. We cannot by any process of reasoning decide that any particular medicine will help or cure any particular disease. How was it found that Quinine will cure Chills and Fever? Why, by trying one thing after another, until experience demonstrated that it was a specific for that disease. In just that way the knowledge was gained of my remedies, which are almost a specific in diseases of the lungs.

Pulmonary Consumption is hereditary in my father's family. His father, mother, brothers and sisters died of it, and he had reached almost the last stages of the disease when he was providentially led to experiment with the articles which are incorporated in these medicines. He was cured by them, and lived, a strong, healthy man, for over forty years after his recovery. What cured him has cured thousands of others all over the country.

These results are not accidental. There is no such thing as accident in nature.

Whatever may be the cause, the origin of Pulmonary Consumption is in the blood. Whenever, from any of the predisposing causes which I have just now mentioned, the blood becomes degenerated it begins to make tuberculous deposits in the substance of the lungs. This must be stopped, or death will surely follow. It will not be enough to get rid of the tubercles already deposited, and heal up the sores already made, but something must be done to stop further deposits. What shall that be? The regular faculty say nothing can be done. I say purify, enrich, and tone up the blood, until it becomes so healthy as no longer to make tubercles. Can this be done? Yes. How? By the easiest and most natural way in the world. Take a man who shows to the experienced eye, by many infallible signs, that Consumption has set in. He is feeble and without appetite. Now, see what I intend to do:

First, I propose to cleanse his stomach and bowels of their dead, slimy, cloggy matter. This I shall do with my Mandrake Pills, which are the best cathartic pills in the world. They contain no calomel or other minerals, only vegetable matter. They evacuate the stomach and bowels gently but thoroughly, and do not weaken or gripe. They act like magic on the liver, rousing it out of its dull, torpid state, and promoting a full, free flow of healthy bile, without which there can be no perfect digestion. Now that the stomach and bowels are cleansed and ready—what next? *Create an appetite.* This I do by my Sea Weed Tonic. The effect of this medicine is wonderful. Unlike a temporary stimulant, which by reaction lets the organs affected sink lower than before, this not only tones up the stomach, but keeps it toned up. The natural craving for food returns in all its force, so that we have now a stomach hungry for food, and a digestive apparatus ready to make way with it. What next? Any one can answer that question. *Put into that hungry stomach an abundant supply of nutritious food to be converted by the strange chemistry of digestion into rich red blood.* This will stimulate the heart into stronger action, and it will pump a fuller current out through the arteries; healthy blood will take the place of the thin, blue, flattened fluid in the veins, and soon a circulation will be established which will flow through the lungs without making any unhealthy deposits, strength and flesh will increase, and the bad symptoms steadily diminish.

At the same time use my Pulmonic Syrup; it is the best expectorant known. It blends with the food, and through the blood goes directly to the lungs, attacks and loosens up the yellow, foul stuff left there by the ripened tubercles, and strengthens and stimulates the bronchial tubes and coatings of the air-passages until they get strong enough to lift it out and expel it by expectoration. Then the lungs get over their soreness and have a chance to rest and heal.

So you see that I have not only shown that my medicines do actually cure consumption by experiment, but it also seems plain that they, or something like them, would, from the nature of the case, do so.

For a full description of consumption in all its various forms, and also Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, those great forerunners of Consumption, see my book on "Consumption and its Cure." This book also contains the history of hundreds of cases that have been cured in all parts of the country. I send it free, post-paid, to all applicants. Address,

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON,
Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES:
MANDRAKE PILLS,
SEAWEED TONIC,
AND PULMONIC SYRUP

Are sold by all Druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the wrappers of every package.

A tinware peddler called at a house on Fourth avenue the other day to exchange some of his goods for paper and rags. The woman brought out a sack weighing ten or fifteen pounds, and the peddler held it up on his spring scale and announced: "Dere vhas shust six pounds, so help me gracious." Her husband came out at this moment and replied that he would not accept no such weight. He knew there were at least ten pounds in the sack, and he didn't propose to be swindled. "My friendt, do you believe I sheat you?" "You would if you got the chance." It was agreed that the man should take the sack across to the the grocery and weigh it for himself; but he was no sooner out of sight than the peddler drove off and did not stop for five blocks. In the afternoon the man met him down-town and asked: "Ah you rascal, why didn't you wait for me?" "Vhas dere more ash six pounds?" "Yes, sir—ten of 'em." "Vell, dot's vhy I didn't wait. If you pelief my scales vhas too light und der grocery scales vhas too heavy, we stand und jaw und call names und lose time. So I mofe on und make half a dollar on some leat pipes."

I can safely recommend Ely's Cream Balm for the cure of Catarrh, Cold in the Head, etc. Before I have used the first bottle I purchased I find myself cured. At times I could scarcely smell anything and had a headache most of the time.—Henry Lilly, Agent for the American Express Co., Grand Haven, Mich. (Price 50 c.)

When making soup in which roots or herbs are used, a good way is put the meat in the bottom of the kettle and place the roots or herbs on it, having first cut them in small pieces; cover with cold water, and then put a plate over the meat, pressing it down closely; let this cook slowly, and when this water is almost exhausted put in the desired quantity for the soup.

To test your popularity wear a ragged coat. Contribute niggardly to charity. Always get in somebody's way. Borrow your neighbor's paper regularly. Never omit to say something on every occasion. Step into your friend's office and sit with your feet on his desk. If you can do all these things and retain your popularity you will be warranted in further test of running for office.

Nature's

Dame nature is the great teacher and physician, and Carboline, made from pure petroleum, is one of her grandest remedies for baldness. Try it and you will use no other.

The beautiful embroidery that is put on the corner of table spreads is to a great extent an example of love's labor lost. The folds hide much of the work and entirely spoil the effect, so it is becoming the fashion to put the design between the corners. If the space left at the corners looks bare or unfinished, a diagonal or other figure of plush may be put on.

Voltaire says: "All the reasonings of a man are not worth one sentiment of a woman." True, Volt, dear boy, especially when the sentiment happens to be the possession of a sealskin sacque. Reasonings of a man are then worth about as much as an old lottery ticket.

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough, 25cts

Next to clothes being fine, they should be well made, and worn easily, for a man is only the less genteel for a fine coat, if in wearing it he shows a regard for it, and is not as easy in it as if it were a plain one.

Great talent for conversation should be attended with great politeness. He who eclipses others, owes them great civilities, and whatever a mistaken vanity may tell us it is better to please in conversation than to shine in it.

An Eastern proverb says, "He is a miserable once who meets with ill-fortune, but twice who fears it before it comes."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A colored woman when reproved for undue expression of grief, said: "Now look here, honey, when de good Lord sends us tribulations down don't you s'pose he 'spects us to tribulate?"

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

A visitor who was put in the "spare room" one night recently when the temperature was lingering near zero, avoided a fatal cold by shunning the bed and sleeping on the marbletop bureau.

Rheumatism of the heart and other forms of Heart Disease cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1.

Japanese soldiers carry fans. These weapons are probably only used in the hottest of the fight.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A furnace should be like a good singer—able to reach the upper register.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, one dose of Piso's Cure will give you a night's rest.

If our credit be so well built, so firm that it is not easy to be shaken by calumny or insinuation, envy then commends us and extols us by reason, to those upon whom we depend, till they grow jealous and so blow us up when they cannot throw us down.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions. etc.

Good temper is the philosphy of the heart—a gem in the treasury within, whose rays are reflected on all outward objects.

The Tremendous Task of De Lesseps.

Whatever they may say, all that they are doing at Panama looks to the construction of a canal that must have 125 feet lockage, and will then cost $200,000,000, in addition to the $100,000,000 called in on stock or obtained on bonds. About $20,000,000 has gone to the founders and sub-founders; about as much more for the purchase of the Panama railroad, and 10 per cent. in advertising and extra fees to bankers; and as much more to contractors as a bonus. I learn from an engineer conversant with the work that every cubic meter of hard ground excavated costs $2.50, which is five times what it should cost even there. But the difficulty, even for a lock canal, is to get rid of the excavated material. An enormous amount of excavation will be required to get proper slopes in the Calebra cut. This is almost wholly in earth, and the summit level of the railroad is a mere "hog's back"—that is to say, it has very steep grades on both sides. The cut was made only twenty-five feet deep because of the tendency of the earth to slide. In fact a train was caught in this gap by a slide, and it required days to dig it out. The earth had to be carried off in buckets, and it was like putty. If the canal has a lockage of 125 feet then the deep cut will be at least 200 feet. So you see what a cut in width it must be and what the land slides will be after heavy rains.

A Texas man has invented a machine for washing dishes. There isn't anything a Texas man will not do to save work, but this time the benefit would seem to be derived entirely by the female sex, unless perchance he be one of those unfortunates so far under subjection as to be dish washer in ordinary to his own household.

As the rolling stone gathers no moss, so the roving heart gathers no affections.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Bolls, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

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HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side