IMAGINARY DISEASE.

Its Intensified and Morbid Fancies Hard to Cure.

The writer called on a number of prominent physicians and asked them if, among their patients, they had many who imagined they had diseases which they did not have. Some very interesting information was obtained. The doctors said it was found to be a very common trouble, and that the chief diseases these people imagine they have are cancer, heart disease and Bright's disease. In the language of the profession, the complaint is known as hypochondriasis.

It was found that the disease was often epidemic. At the time of Gen. Grant's sickness and death from cancer of the throat, and during the illness of the late Kaiser Friedrich, hundreds of people with nothing serious at all the matter with them called upon Dr. Sarady, who attended General Grant, and told him they had cancer of the throat coming on and wished to be treated for it.

One celebrated physician, who made a special study of the disease, said that it was worthy of note that in all these cases the patient reasons correctly—that is, he draws just inferences from the error. Thus the Prince of Bourbon, when he supposed himself to be a plant, reasoned justly when he insisted upon being watered with the rest of the plants every day. In like manner, the hypochondriac who supposes himself to be dead reasons with the same correctness when he stretches his body and limbs on the bed or board and assumes the stillness and silence of a dead man.

The following is from the records of one of the New York hospital's house surgeons:

"It was on July 6 that a man of small stature, who was found afterwards to be a shoemaker by trade, who was apparently about 40 years of age, escaped from his home and was running at large in the streets of the city, lacerating his flesh and beating his head against the sides of houses. A number of citizens managed to capture him, and they brought him to the hospital, followed by a big crowd. With his arms tied behind him, and in the greatest agony, his face bruised and swollen, his lips torn to pieces and streaming with blood, he was ushered into the hospital by those who had him in charge. I met them at the door and inquired into the case. The man was eager to tell his own story, but with difficulty collected words to convey it. His language was copious, but his agitation so great that he could hardly utter a sentence, being interrupted by constant efforts to tear his lips to pieces. Those with him knew nothing except that they had prevented him from beating out his own brains. At length he conveyed the information where his distress was, and upon which his mind was deluded. In his upper lip he said there was a worm gnawing his flesh and penetrating into his body, and unless he could tear it out the worm would soon be beyond his reach and inevitably destroy him. This was the cause of his misery. He was assured of the possibility of relief, and with a smiling countenance I patted him on the shoulder and bade him no longer be uneasy, for I would cut out the worm. His eyes sparkled, and in an instant he replied, 'Will you? Do it then. Do it, quick, for God's sake.'

"He was urged not to despair, for I was now ready to remove the insect preying upon his flesh. Accordingly, we went to the cells of the maniacs. When being seated he fixed himself for the operation. I paraded six lancets on the table before him. By making a display of this and other preparations and sending for assistance he became composed, waiting with patience the result. In the meantime I had sent in search of the worm. The person sent, being unsuccessful, stayed too long and I hurried out the door and picked from the ground one of the large worms or caterpillars which infested the poplar trees at that time and had fallen from the trees by the door. One end of the insect had been trodden upon, and it was nearly dead. This I got, and on returning found my patient's uneasiness increased. But upon seeing me take the instruments he fixed himself in the chair and requested my assistants, the apothecary and the orderly man, to hold his hands lest he should start while under pain of the cutting instrument.

"With a lancet the operation was begun. I pricked his lip with it, which made him flinch a little. He accordingly leaned back his head firmly against the person who stood behind him, and shut his eyes tightly, and thus fixed he bore the repeated pricks of the instrument with steadiness and fortitude. After pinching his lip with one hand and wounding it with the other, I cut off a portion of the upper lip which he had torn with his nails, and which was pendulous. I now assured him that the operation was nearly completed, for the head of the worm could be seen. The bystanders cried out: "There it is! there it is! He raised his eyes to see, but was cautioned to be still for one minute longer, at which he again shut his eyes. I then gave him a severe pinch, drew the edge of the lancet across the lacerated lip, and exclaiming, 'I've got him,' opened my hand and exposed the great worm.

"The man rose from his seat and gazed at the worm with astonishment beyond utterance. At length he spoke and requested me to preserve it, for, he observed with tranquillity, his friends had said he was crazy, but this would be an evidence to the contrary.

"The result of this deceptive operation was a perfect cure, and this remarkable change was effected in less than fifteen minutes after the patient entered the hospital."

The best doctors say that the causes of the disease lie in conditions usually obscure, which lower the tone of the general health or depress the vitality of the brain, either by physical wear or mental worry. Disappointment, bad habits, want of proper mental occupation, often cause the trouble. The treatment consists in measures to improve the general health, especially a full diet, carefully selected; hydrotherapeutics, massage, gymnastics, horseback riding, walking, rowing, abundant and agreeable exercise in the open air, and the management of the patient's surroundings so as to lighten the mind and relieve from worry, perhaps by travel or sea voyage.

Argument is commonly worse than useless, but there should be a decided impression given that the generally morbid state is due to ill health. The risk of suicide is so small that restriction of liberty directed to its prevention does more harm than good.

An optimist is an unreflective individual with nerves at concert pitch.

A model of a novel canal boat has been placed on exhibition by a Cleveland inventor. The boat is to be propelled by a screw, so geared that it can be made to turn by horses or mules travelling in a circle in their stables in the boat. The inventor claims that abundant power can be had in this manner, and that a large saving can be effected, particularly in river towing bills, and by the reduction of help; that it would be cheaper than the present method of towing, even though no better time were made; but he is confident that four or five miles an hour can be

MARY ANDERSON.

This Foremost American Actress at Home Again.

Mary Anderson is again on her native soil. New Yorkers are now listening to her nightly, and her London triumphs are to be repeated as usual on this side of the water. What a wonderful career this woman has had!

No better evidence of the fact that Mary Anderson is a born actress is given than the following, related by her mother:

A distressing and fatal accident had occurred near their home one day to a builder or workman engaged on a house in the immediate neighborhood; he had fallen from the roof of the building to the pavement below and been killed. Mrs. Griffin and Mary, hearing the cries in the street, rushed to the front window, and while the elder lady's heart was rent by the sight of the unfortunate man's wife hurrying by she was shocked to find that her usually tender hearted daughter was intent only upon catching and imitating the horror stricken expression on the poor woman's face. Miss Anderson was at that time but 15 years of age. Shortly after this she made her first appearance on the stage in Louisville.

She is a native of California and was born in Sacramento, July 28, 1859. She was taken to Louisville in 1860, was reared in the Roman Catholic faith, and left school when she was 14 years of age. Miss Whittier says of Mary Anderson's life in Louisville at this time:

"I was at the time a school girl and Mary Anderson was 16 or 17 years of age. Her tall, lithe, slender figure, lacking the roundness to make it beautiful, and earnest face that wore an almost moody expression of studious abstraction, impressed me indelibly when I first met her. On this occasion Professor Noble Butler had taken several of his pupils to see his protege, this young girl who from having been a student under him had gone to New York to be under the instruction of Vandenhoff, and now had returned to Louisville for a brief interval of rest before pursuing her studies further.

"She had amiably signified her willingness to recite for us on any evening that Professor Butler should select for the visit, and with a good deal of interest we looked forward to hearing this phenomenon about whom he was always talking. The house, which has since become historical, was an old tumble down looking structure, which, notwithstanding the poverty of its furnishings, had yet an air of home like comfort in the small front bed room into which we were ushered. I remember there was an open piano at which Mary had been practicing, and something was said about her possible intention of ultimately going on the concert stage; for at this time her profession was not chosen, and the bud of her genius which under pressure of circumstances was soon to burst into full flower was still in embryo. She recited Collins' 'Ode on the Passions,'' and a scene from 'The Hunchback,' her mother reading the corresponding parts in the dialogue. She threw herself into 'The Ode' thoroughly, and I have never heard it so well rendered; the graceful, boyish figure swayed with passion as her genius flamed up. Her clear cut features glowed and her eyes shot fire as she sounded, with her deep rich voice, the gamut of hatred, rage and despair. When she had finished, her little audience sat speechless with an awe struck wonder, and I went home wild with enthusiasm for this girl who had been a sort of revelation to me. Two weeks later she made her debut before a Louisville audience."

Mary Anderson's life in London is perhaps the most interesting part of her career as an actress. She likes London, but declares that she will always remain an American at heart. This is somewhat inconsistent with the uncontradicted statement that she has been naturalized and is now a British subject. She has a private residence in South Hempstead, about five miles away from the theatre. There she lives during her London engagements. The house is a dark red brick modern structure. From its windows nearly all of London can be seen on a clear day lying below. It is in the midst of ample grounds and is above the fog line. The house is handsome, large and well fitted. The hallway is very broad, square and in dark oak, with a great fire place upon one side. All of the rooms on this floor open into the hall.

One day Buffalo Bill was Miss Anderson's guest. When her little brother learned that this great western demigod was actually in the room and that he was to speak to him, his excitement became intense. His face turned so pale that his mother went to him, frightened. She said: "What is the matter with you, you little goose? Your heart is beating like a trip-hammer."

Miss Anderson is very faithful in her work, and during her London life she thinks nothing of rehearsing from 11 till 3:30 and then going to the British museum to study. J. H. Barnes, who played Ingomar with her, relates that on one occasion when they were rehearsing "Ingomar," in one scene he gave up his sword in the manner he had learned, standing with his body supported by the right leg in advance.

"Miss Anderson," he says, "in the kindest way possible, suggested a change. She thought Ingomar should stand more erect, with his weight thrown back on his left foot.

"'You are more upright, you see,' she said. 'You stand firmer and are altogether like a man.' Well, that was a hint, she said, picked up from a study of one or two pieces of sculpture at the museum which she named. It shows much thought and care. I saw the value of the hint at once, and gladly adopted it."

Not a Bad Test of Faith.

A plumber and an upholsterer were recently engaged in fitting up a fashionable residence on Van Ness avenue, and got into a discussion as to which was the heavier, a pound of lead or feathers.

"I'll bet you four bits that I can prove to you that a pound of lead is heavier than a pound of feathers," said the plumber.

"I'll take that bet," said the upholsterer.

The plumber cut off a piece of lead pipe and pared it down until it weighed sixteen ounces. Then he got from the upholsterer the same weight in feathers.

"Now," said the plumber, holding the lump of lead in his right hand and the bag of feathers in his left hand, "let me drop the lead on your left foot and the feathers on your right foot, and if I do not prove that the lead is the heavier I'll pay four bits."

The man of feathers would not consent to the trial, but paid for the whisky and cigars.

In Germany pile-driving has been done by means of dynamite. An iron plate five inches thick was placed upon the top of the pile, and upon it a pound and a half charge of dynamite was exploded by electricity. It was driven into the mud as far as it would have been by a weight of 3259 pounds falling upon it five times from a height of ten feet. The experiments were tried by Herr Pradamovic, Civil Engineer of the city of Pesth.

—Peter Duryea is driving Kenilworth on the road.

—Gleneig will make a public season in the stud next spring.

FARM NOTES.

EGGS IN COLD WEATHER.—For very early eggs warm, comfortable houses, proper feed, and good care are necessary. If the hens have to use all the feed they get to keep themselves warm, if they are not supplied with food containing eggs-forming material, and if the houses are not kept clean, and well ventilated, the egg basket need not be a large one. The roof of the poultry house should be tight, the sides well battened and the knot holds covered, or the entire sides covered with tarred paper to prevent draughts, and the floor made in a way to take no drainage from the outside and be perfectly dry. For ventilation, any plan whereby the fowls can be supplied with pure fresh air without being subjected to draughts will answer.

On how many places is it a pleasure to visit the hen house? Although there has been a great change for the better during the last few years, the average hen house is still shunned by all who are not obliged to visit it. This is not surprising, as it is full of lice in summer, and in winter is foul with the stench from a year's accumulation of the droppings. This need not and ought not to be. The poultry on a place, especially if a pure breed is kept, should be a "joy forever." They never lose their interest. Each has its individuality, its likes and dislikes, like all other stock, and a half hour spent in watching them is always full of pleasure, and seldom without profit. Something new can be learned at every visit.

SAVE THE WOOD ASHES.—Wood ashes have too great a value to be wasted. Every farmer's family should make its own soap supply. It is cheaper for the farmer to make soap than to buy it. When not utilized on the farm, "soapgrease" is either wasted or sold for a pittance. After the ashes are leached they are nearly as valuable as before for manure, where the soil does not lack potash. If a teaspoonful of clean wood ashes is given every third day to horses in their feed they will very rarely need "condition powders." The same amount given to cattle will have good results. Cattle, also swine, are frequently seen licking ashes where rubbish has been burned. The ashes given to hogs may be mixed with their salt. Ashes correct acidity of the stomach and destroy some intestinal worms. Wood ashes are a valuable fertilizer for all crops, but especially for orchard crops. They contain all the mineral elements required by plants. The fine condition and peculiar proportion of their ingredients make their real agricultural value greater than the value computed from chemical analyses. Coal ashes are comparatively worthless, but wood ashes should never be thrown away.

PROFITS FROM TREES.—Allowing each tree thirty feet of room (that is, planting the trees thirty feet apart in checked rows), an acre will permit of about fifty trees. They will not be ready for market, or to be sawed up as lumber, until they are about twenty years of age. Their value will then depend on the kind of trees and the number of feet of lumber that can be sawed from each tree. If the trees are twenty-five feet apart about sixty-five trees can be grown on an acre, but the closer the trees the slower the growth and the sooner they must be cut down. Each acre of land can be made to produce $1000 in choice trees in twenty years, or at the rate of $25 per acre annually, while the yield of nuts will more than pay the interest on capital. No correct estimate can be made on the value of an acre of walnut. In Indiana recently trees sold at the rate of $3000 per acre, but they were very large. If an application of ashes be given the trees every year the growth will be increased. The profit arises from the utilization of land that would remain idle if not occupied by trees.

TEN years is a very long time to keep a churn, even if it be cleaned with scrupulous care always after using. They do not cost much in these days, and no matter what kind of wood they are made of, it becomes in time saturated with the oil of the milk to that extent that no amount of hot water can take it out. Age makes this grease old and rank, and the odor quickly contaminates the fresh cream, especially when it is warm from churning.

AFTER winter grain is sown there is yet time to remedy defects of soil and exposure. If there is a knoll in the field it is probably the poorest part of the lot, and one or more loads of manure distributed over it any time before winter will have a wonderful effect, not alone upon the grain crop, but on the equally important clover or grass seeding that should go with it. If a farmer will do this every time a field is sown the poor knoll will soon become as rich as any part of the farm.

ONE article of food cannot supply all the necessary sustenance, because it may lack some of the essential elements and is sure to have some in insufficient quantity. A normal appetite, that sure guide to the wants of nature, craves a variety of foods. It is not necessary to make the ration costly; a little thought will provide a variety in the ration and without greater cost. As to regularity in feeding, it has been amply demonstrated that animals do not so well thrive when fed irregularly as when they get their food at certain seasons.

W. D. PHILBRICK, a Massachusetts market gardener, says that in preparing the land for deep growing roots, like parsnips and horseradish, it is necessary to run the plow very deep and take a narrow slice and, after harrowing, plow again and rake fine. Quick growing crops, like radishes and lettuce, spinach, etc., do not require so deep working of the land, but will usually well repay the extra expense of two plowings and often of two manurings.

POULTRY require salt as well as animals. A few pinches of salt in the soft food will make the food more highly relished, as well as assisting digestion and keeping the hens in condition. Poultry, as a rule, do not receive sufficient salt, which is a mistaken practice.

SORE eyes is sometimes a complaint with young chicks, and arises from cold. A drop of glycerine rubbed on the eyes is the best remedy. Sores on top of the head may generally be traced to lice. Swelled eyes, with running at the nostrils, indicates croup.

ONE reason that dairy butter does not bring the highest price, is because too many farmers keep it in their cellars. A cellar is no place for butter, no matter how clean or well ventilated it may be. There will be more or less odor from last year's vegetables that the butter will absorb.

Various chemicals have been used for the purpose of bleaching bones, such as sulphurous acid, chloride of lime and latterly peroxide of hydrogen; but according to experiments made at the Bavarian Museum of Arts, a very simple and effective method has been discovered, which is said to impart to bones thus treated almost the same appearance as ivory. After digesting the bones with ether or benzine, to remove the fat, they are thoroughly dried and immersed in a solution of phosphorous acid in water containing one per cent. of phosphoric anhydride. After a few hours they are removed from the solution, washed in water and dried when they will appear as indicated above.

HOUSEHOLD.

KITCHEN GOWNS.—Seersucker and gingham are no doubt the most serviceable materials for kitchen wear. They are more expensive than calico, but wear much better. Fine checks in blue and white and brown and white gingham and the seersuckers in hair lines of different colors, which are so thoroughly "color proof" that they may be boiled, are to be commended for this purpose.

These dresses should be made in a simple style with full "household" skirts, finished with a simple hem or a hem and a cluster of tucks and no draping, or a simple sash drapery at the back and a round belted waist with or without a yoke, according to the figure of the wearer. Wrappers are an exceedingly untidy garment, fit only for the invalid and should be discarded for other wear. The house dress should be short enough fully to clear the floor and display a neatly tied low shoe instead of a slipper or boot. A large white apron, which may be made of cambric, or a similar material, as the wearer fancies, should always be worn in the kitchen. Such an apron is much cleanlier than gingham, the sole recommendation of which, that it cannot show dirt, will not for a minute commend it to a neat woman.

A kitchen apron should measure from a yard and a half to two yards in width and should reach nearly to the bottom of the dress. Bibs are not worn with these aprons.

STRAWBERRY WHIP.—This simple dessert makes an agreeable ending to a heavy dinner. Cover a half box of gelatine with a half cup of cold water and soak a half hour. Melt one tumbler of strawberry jelly, add to it a pint of boiling water, the juice of one orange and one lemon and one cup of sugar. Add the gelatine, stir until dissolved, strain and stand away to harden. When cold and rather thick, add the unbeaten whites of three eggs, and with a wire egg whip beat continuously for twenty-five or thirty minutes, or until the pudding is light and frothy. Turn in a mold to harden.

Put a pint of milk in a double boiler to heat. Beat the yolks of the eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a tablespoonful of cornstarch together until light, stir them quickly into the hot milk, cook a moment until it thickens, being very careful not to curdle, take from the fire, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and turn out to cool. Serve with the sauce poured around the pudding.

SHEPHERD'S PIE.—Cut cold cooked mutton into dice. Cut four good sized potatoes into blocks. Put a layer of each in a deep baking dish, then a sprinkling of salt, pepper and chopped parsley, and so continue until the materials are used; pour over a cup of stock or water, and place here and there a few bits of butter. Have ready two cups of mashed potatoes, add to them a quarter cup of cream, a half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, beat until very light and add a tablespoonful of butter and one cup of sifted flour, mix lightly and roll out in a sheet, cover it over the top of the baking dish, and make a small hole in the centre to allow the escape of steam. Bake in a moderate oven one hour. Serve in the same dish.

CORN CAKE. — One quart of milk, one pint of Indian meal, two eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, butter the size of English walnut. Let the milk come to a boil, and gradually pour it on the meal. Add the butter and salt and beat well, and set away in a cool place. Do this at night. In the morning add the eggs well and beat thoroughly. Beat the eggs well, add them. Pour the mixture into buttered deep earthen plates. Bake from twenty to thirty minutes. Success depends upon a good beating of the cake in the morning.

FRIED PARSNIPS. — Pare and boil four good sized parsnips until tender—about three quarters of an hour. When done, drain and mash fine, add a half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of flour, one egg well beaten and a dash of pepper. Mix well and form into small round cakes. Put two large tablespoonfuls of dripping in a frying pan; when hot put in the cakes, brown on one side, turn and brown on the other.

OYSTER SAUCE FOR TURKEY.—Boil twenty-five oysters in their own liquor, drain, preserving the liquor. Put a half pint of milk in a double boiler, and when hot add a half pint of the oyster liquor strained through a fine sieve. Rub together two level teaspoonfuls of flour and a large teaspoonful of butter, stir it into the hot milk, and stir and cook for one minute, add the oysters and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper.

CORN CAKES. — One pint of corn meal, one half pint of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, salt; mix these together, add one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, milk to make a thin batter, put egg in a pint cup, fill up with milk.

CORN FRITTERS.—To a can of corn add two eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one half teaspoon of pepper, mix thoroughly, have the pan hot, put in two tablespoonfuls of lard, and drop in the corn in large spoonfuls. Cook brown.

CORN MUSH.—Put a quart of water on to boil. Stir a pint of cold milk with one pint of corn meal and one tablespoonful of salt. When the water boils, pour in the mixture gradually, stirring well, boil half an hour, stirring often.

INDIAN CAKE.—Three cups each of Indian meal and flour, one cup each of sour milk and molasses, sprinkle with salt, dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in milk, mix all together. Bake in moderately heated bake kettle or oven.

CORN CAKE. — One quart of corn meal, one quart of milk, two eggs, half a cup of sugar, or three tablespoonfuls of molasses, teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

UNCLE—So, you are going to be married?

Nephew—Yes, uncle.

"Well, I'll give you a piece of advice that won't come amiss. Begin married life with a good excuse for staying out all night, so your breakfasts can be happy meals."

The remarkable faculty which cats, dogs, pigeons and other animals possess of returning in a straight line to a point of departure, has awakened much curiosity on the part of naturalists. Some refer it to instinct, some to intelligence similar to that of man, some to an internal mechanism which makes the animals simply automata; but none of these attempted explanations does anything toward solving the mystery. Wallace supposes that when an animal is carried a great distance in a basket its flight makes it very attentive to the different odors which it encounters upon the way, and that the return of these odors in inverse order furnishes the needful guide. Toussenal supposes that birds recognize the north as the cold quarter, the south as the warm, the east (in France) as the dry and the west as the moist. Recently, Viguier has published, in the Revue Philosophique, an original memoir upon the sense of orientation and its organs, in which he attributes the faculty to a perception of magnetic currents.

KEPT IN WAITING.—Thrifty mother—Ellen, why will you persist in eating the soft part of your bread and leaving the crusts under the edge of your plate? Some day you may be glad to get even crusts to eat.

Thoughtful daughter—Yes, mother, that's what I'm saving them for.

AGREED WITH HIM.—Beggar (preliminarily)—I've seen better days—

Busy man—So have I. Looks as if it had set in for an all-day drizzle. Confoundedly unpleasant. Got to take 'em as they come, though. Tra la la.

A LUCKY TURKEY.—After having listened, at a Thanksgiving dinner, to Jones' stale jokes, Smith said: "I say, Jones, the Thanksgiving turkey is luckier than we are."

Jones—In what way?

"He isn't stuffed with chestnuts until after he is dead."

The Plain Truth

Is that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of people who suffered severely with rheumatism. It neutralizes the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those terrible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant us in urging you, if you suffer with rheumatism, to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

"Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism for many years. I have used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and can testify to beneficial results." J. C. AYERS, West Bloomfield, N.Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

FEMALE DETECTIVES.

Cases Where Women are Superior to Men.

Although for a long time detectives of the fair sex—and some of them of good social status—have been employed for the discovery of crime and grave political offenses, and also for making private inquiries where delicacy and tact is requisite, says the New York *Telegram*, female detectivism has but occasionally been employed in the United Kingdom for public purposes, and even then with merely insignificant results. In a recent Government report upon the Scotch police by Captain Monro, H. M. Inspector for Constabulary for Scotland, he says that the employment of a few women on the detective staff in large and populous places might possibly be of valuable service.

Owing to this statement, and the important fact that the employment of women as private detectives in London has made great progress, the writer of the London *Queen* has carefully investigated the subject of this article, on which he has received some appreciable information from those who are the most competent to speak with authority on the question. As regards the engagement of women for the detection of crime in this country, it is not only very limited, but merely extends to few offenses, the most important of which appear to be shop-lifting and pocket picking cases, and other thefts. In these and other instances they generally act under the guidance and close supervision of regular members of the detective staff. Some years ago a large firm of omnibus proprietors always engaged women to find out the dishonesty of the conductors of these vehicles in robbing their masters of a portion of their fares, and it is stated that women are even now employed for this purpose.

As competent and trustworthy women are difficult to secure for secret service in police forces, and as no efficient means exist for training them for this delicate duty, and as they are indifferently paid for their work, there is a general feeling among policemen of all ranks that under present regulations it would be unwise to permanently employ women on detective staffs, or as agents or assistants to the members of such in connection with criminal and political investigations. On the other hand, in Paris, Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg and other large centers of population on the continent, the detective services rendered by women to the police in these cases is very valuable. The social position of ladies employed is often of a superior order, while their general knowledge is very advanced. The diplomatic corps of some continental nations engage ladies as detectives out of their own country. It is stated that a few of the fair sex are employed in London on behalf of the French and German embassies, and render very efficient help to those to whom they are responsible for such.

Now for private detective work in England—as that required in divorce cases, tracing missing friends and other secret inquiries—a great number of women are employed, and their number and services have immensely increased during the last ten years or thereabouts, when female detectivism as a system is said to have commenced by firms of private inquiry agents in the metropolis. The writer has been informed by the principals of two important private inquiry offices in London—in both of which a large staff of women are employed—that the latter are far more efficient for their duties than men would be. Great care is taken in their selection, and they are better paid for their services than women who are temporarily employed in police forces in proportion to the time they are respectively engaged in their work.

One metropolitan firm at least not merely engages a great number of female detectives permanently to devote their whole time to private inquiry business, but pays them a liberal salary, in addition to giving them a bonus in respect of each investigation which they have been mainly instrumental in bring to a successful termination. The amount received by the employers of these women in several of such cases is very large, and the latter are paid accordingly. One firm of inquiry agents has a very clever lady in their service who, in the discharge of her duties, has traveled many thousands of miles. Her remuneration has approached £400 a year from detective work alone. Another firm has paid one of their fair sex detectives as much as £80 for a month's services in private investigations. In addition to the high remuneration the more efficient of these detectives obtain from their employers, their incomes are materially supplemented by handsome gratuities they receive for successful services rendered to those who pay their masters very liberally for such.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c. and $1.

WHEN there is an enormous corn crop, the hog is expected to be the great consumer. Especially is this so off the railroad lines, making it necessary to drive the crop to market instead of hauling it. It is an accepted fact that without cheap corn we cannot have cheap pork. Now the question is, "How long will this thing last?" Are not the demands of the pork consumers driving the growers to use other foods?

HE HAD GROWN.—Son (just from college)—I'll put up with no more of your fault finding. I'm no longer the quiet lamb that I formerly was.

Parent—No, you have grown considerable.

LACTATED FOOD

Possesses many Important Advantages over all other prepared Foods.

BABIES CRY FOR IT. INVALIDS RELISH IT.

Makes Plump, Laughing, Healthy Babies. Regulates the Stomach and Bowels. Sold by Druggists. 85c., 50c., $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Baby Portraits.

A Portfolio of beautiful baby portraits, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

THE FRENCHMAN'S COMPLIMENT. —A Frenchman having received the photograph of a lady asked a friend what was customary under the circumstances.

"Compliment it," replied the friend. "Tell her its beauty is very rare."

"I beg to make zee acknowledgment, madam," he said to her at the next meeting. "Zee beauty of madam is vair scarce."

A perfect specific—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Knowledge, like religion, must be experienced in order to be truly known.

Shocking Accident.

So read the headlines of many a newspaper column, and we peruse with palpitating interest the details of the catastrophy, and are deeply impressed by the sacrifice of human lives involved. Yet thousands of men and women are falling victims every year to that terrible disease, consumption (scrofula of the lungs), and they and their friends are satisfied to believe the malady incurable. Now, there could be no greater mistake. No earthly power, of course, can restore a lung that is entirely wasted, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will rapidly and surely arrest the ravages of consumption, if taken in time. Do not, therefore, despair, until you have tried this wonderful remedy.

More men have the courage of their delusions than of their convictions.

Genteel Quacks.

"Yes, it pays," said a big, fat physician, with a name which is known throughout the medical world. "I have a practice worth $40,000 a year." "Women?" "Yes, you've guessed it first time. They pay $10 every time they come into my office. When one gets on my list I tell you she stays!" and Dr. H——— laughed long and loud. This is quackery—gilt-edged, genteel quackery—to keep suffering woman paying tribute year in and year out, and doing them no good. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the peculiar weaknesses and diseases of women. It does not lie to them nor rob them.

"HOW MUCH cider did you make this year?" inquired one farmer of another, the one having offered a specimen of the beverage for trial.

"Fifteen barrels," was the answer.

Another sip. "Well, if you had another apple you might have made another barrel."

A Remarkable Paper.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION is a welcome visitor weekly in more than 400,000 families, and has no a place in home life obtained by no other publication. It is always safe, pure, instructive and entertaining. The wonder is how any family can do without it. Any new subscriber who sends $1.75 now, can have THE COMPANION free every week to January 1, 1889, and for a full year from that date. Sample copies free. Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Follow the sound principle of having your wants within your means.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

SIMILARITY. — Maine hunter — I'll tell you 'bout a bear I——

Experienced visitor — I know all about it. The bear had a cub and attacked you, and after using up all your ammunition, you finally drew your pocket knife and killed the brute.

"Wal, now, ef that ain't jest the way it happened; who told yeou?"

"No one; but I've heard about one hundred and fifty bear stories since I've been here, and in every blessed case the hero used up every bit of ammunition, and finally killed the bear with a pocket knife. The mystery to me is, why you fellows don't start in with the pocket knife first."

RARE STUFF.—Ed—Did you find any good whisky in Paris?

Ned—No; the only good Bourbon I saw there was a portrait of Louis XIV.

A FIVE dollar note is more valuable than five gold dollars, because when you put it in your pocket you double it, and when you take it out again you see it increases.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses and wagons. A fair trial will prove that we are right.

We open the hearts of others when we open our own.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

---

A character that will not defend itself is rarely worth defending.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

The Norrie mine of Michigan is the greatest iron mine in the world. It has shipped nearly 350,000 tons of ore this season.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

ABSENTMINDED.—Student — Allow me to congratulate you, Professor.

Professor—Eh! What about?

"Why, on the marriage of your daughter, of course."

"My daughter married? You don't tell me so. I must ask my wife about it."

HEDGING ON A BET. — "Hello, Bromley, that isn't the fair thing! You promised that if your side lost the election, you'd shave off one whisker."

"Well, haven't I?"

"Yes, but you've shaved off both of them."

"Oh, that's all right. I lost the other one in the same kind of a bet with Darringer."

A CLEAR CASE. — Broker — How much have you cleared by your speculations in wheat?

Victim—Cleared! Why, I've cleared my pockets!

AFTER THE BOODLE.—Mrs. Peterby—Why did you bow so politely to that common-looking man?

Judge Peterby—He has got a brother who lives in Indianapolis and who knows Harrison personally.

Remedy for earache: Olive-oil, one ounce; chloroform, one drachm. Mix and shake well together. Pour twenty-five or thirty drops into the ear, and close it up with a piece of raw cotton to exclude the air and retain the mixture.

It's Easy to Dye WITH **DIAMOND DYES**

Superior in Strength, Fastness, Beauty, AND Simplicity.

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other. 36 colors; 10 cents each.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

TERRIBLE RESPONSIBILITY. — Do you think, Snaggs, the Rev. Mr. Sporific is "called to preach?"

Snaggs—No, I believe he is a volunteer.

"Well, I shouldn't suppose a God of divine goodness would allow such a preacher to torture the public."

"Well, you see he was sorter driven to it."

"I'm surprised that you should use such irrevalent language. Please explain yourself."

"Well, you see Mr. Sporific was on board a ship in the midst of the Atlantic in a most terrible storm. The sea swept over the deck, the timbers of the vessel were wrenched and torn asunder, and the cry went up that the ship was sinking. Just then Mr. Sporific kneeled upon the deck and promised the Lord that if he would save the ship he would devote himself to the ministry. So you see he thrust a terrible responsibility upon the Lord who had to take him or else drown the whole ship.

"YOU seem to be enjoying yourself, Bobby," remarked one of the guests at at a dinner party.

"Yes," assented Bobby, with his mouth full, "I am makin' the most of it, 'cause after pa an' ma give a big dinner like this, it's always cold pickin' for the next thirty days."

JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE. — Magistrate (to prisoner) — You are charged, sir, with beating your wife.

Prisoner—Yes, sah, an' I'se proud of it, sah.

"Paoud of it?"

"Kase, sir, she weighs twenty poun's mo'n me."

BEFORE AND AFTER. — "Can a young man marry comfortably on $800 a year?" asks a correspondent. Yes he can; but he will be deucedly uncomfortably afterward.

A CLERGYMAN, being recently absent from home on business, his little son calmly folded his hands and asked the blessing usually pronounced by his father at their morning meal. At lunch, being asked to pronounce the blessing, he replied, with a grave face: "No; I don't like the looks o' them taters."

SEITH—Will you give me the next waltz, Mrs. Jones?

Widow Jones—Yes, Mr. Smith, but you must not waltz fast. You know I am not out of mourning yet.

HER SUPPORT. —Mrs. Bings—There goes poor Mrs. Blather. She bears up well under the loss of her husband.

Mr. Bings—Yes! She stands it nobly. Blather carried a good deal of insurance, you know.

HUSBAND (after church)—Did you notice, my dear, how late Mrs. Cadwalader and the two Misses Dollis were?

Wife—Yes; and as they all wore the Psyche knot for the first time, it is easily explained.

MISS GAYSPARROW (reading placard in Wanny's window)—See what it says Ethel, "Our Book Department *embraces* everything desirable, at lowest prices."

Miss Flybelle—Let's go in. We may be able to obtain "Kisses of Fate."

Cure of Pneumonia.

HESS ROAD, NIAGARA CO., N. Y., March 24, 1886.

About a year ago I was taken with a severe pain in both lungs. I was first attacked with a violent chill, then a dreadful pain and then a cough accompanied by considerable fever. It looked very much like a bad attack of pneumonia. A friend of mine procured five ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS. One he put under each arm, one under each shoulder blade, and one on my chest close around my throat. In a few hours the cough ceased, the pain gradually abated and I broke out in a profuse perspiration. I fell into a profound sleep, and the next day was almost well. I wore the Plasters eight days afterwards, and have never had any trouble since.

WILLIAM A. SAWYER.

Faith, like any virtue, must have its test, and probably the reason for inexplicable evil.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Inspiration is contagious. One man, dead in earnest, sets a hundred