SILK CULTURE.

A New Industry by Which the Young and the Old May Support Themselves in a Pleasant Way.

Having learned of the efforts of Mrs. E. B. Johnson to promote silk culture in Louisiana, a reporter visited that lady and had an interesting chat with her upon the industry to which she is so enthusiastically devoted.

Being asked how to raise the silk worms and other points about the culture, she gave the method, as follows:

"Suppose you wish to raise silk worms. You obtain an ounce of eggs. If you should order these from the North, in many cases a number of the eggs will be hatched when they reach here, and the worms are mixed with the eggs. In that case you spread the mass over a space a foot square and cover it with a piece of mosquito bar netting. If you put tender buds or leaves, cut very fine, upon the netting the young worms will immediately come through to feed on the leaves. When they have all come through you take up the netting and place all the worms on a shelf, marking the day and the number of feeds. Keep each breed separate and while quite young sprinkle food over the netting, covering them four times a day. By changing the netting over them all the time, you keep them clean and healthier. As the worms are constantly growing the space allowed them must be daily increased. This is done by placing a netting over them and taking it away when a certain number have crawled through, leaving the remaining worms more room. The worms change their skin once a week by a process called molting. These changes are periods of sickness to them, and they do not eat anything during these times. About eight days after the fourth molt they begin to make silk. When ready to make silk they cease eating, become transparent and throw their heads back and forth with a wavy kind of motion. The usual way then is to take branches of brushwood and form arches of them between shelves. If you place the worms beneath these arches they will crawl upon them and make their cocoons. Wild cane reeds cut close to the brush are the best for the purpose, allowing the brushes to form the bases of the arches and covering the tops of the arches well. If all of the worms are of the same age, and are kept of even growth, they will go up into the arches and make their cocoons at the same time and spare the cultivator much trouble.

"It requires about four days for the worms to make their cocoons. Eight or ten days afterwards the butterflies cut through the silk and come forth. The female butterflies are distinguished from the males by their large and heavy bodies, and also by the males being in a constant flutter. They mate immediately after coming forth. The females are taken and placed on some cloth or blotting paper suspended at some distance from the walls to prevent moths or worms from interfering with the butterflies. In six or eight hours the females lay eggs, one female laying about four hundred eggs. About one hundred females of fine breed lay an ounce of eggs. Butterflies of different species lay their eggs in different manners. Some glue the eggs to the material on which they are placed, and some lay the eggs loose. After depositing their eggs the butterflies die.

"It is about ten months before the species called annuals hatch in the climate. By raising the eggs here a number are lost by premature hatching and the lack of food in winter. A good way is to send the eggs to the North to be kept there until wanted here, about the middle of April. Southern raised eggs, however, are the best for cocoons. I have a rare breed which has been produced in Louisiana for the last thirty-five years, and which make very fine cocoons. Some Japanese specimens I have increased in size here and shown that the climate has improved them. I have raised silk worms in Alabama during the war and also reeled the silk.

"I have been engaged raising the eggs in Louisiana for the last three years, and I have been using every effort to induce the ladies of Louisiana to embark in the industry, as it is one well suited to their tastes and can prove very remunerative."

Mrs. Johnson has had much experience in silk culture and is acquainted with the minutest details of the industry. Some specimens she showed him seemed very fine. She desires to establish a stock company to promote silk cultivation in Louisiana, and a number of prominent citizens and merchants have promised her assistance in carrying out her enterprise. She proposes to establish a school to educate persons how to raise the worms and then to have mulberry tree farms where the culture can be carried on. The climate here is favorable both to the growth of the tree and the raising of the worm. The cocoons are worth from $1 to $3 per pound when dry and from seventy-five cents to $1 per pound when green. They can be dried here by exposure to the sun for several days. When the cocoons are dried it requires more of them to make a pound than when green.

Mrs. Johnson contributes articles on silk culture regularly to several journals and is an accomplished writer as well as an enthusiast and expert in raising silk worms. She has certainly shown the way to women and others seeking light, pleasant labor, to accomplish their desire. Mrs. Johnson's dream of numerous silk farms, employing a vast amount of labor, and a large silk factory to complete the picture, deserves to be accomplished. Her zeal and devotion to the cause will do much toward the fulfilment of this grand design.

Old Uncle Tom.

Fate had so ordained it; familiar scenes of a life-time were destined soon to vanish from view; the old homestead had been bargained for; the plantation was no longer ours. Others might walk beneath the stately shade-trees, but they would never know the pleasure, as we had known it, of watching the budding of the leaves, or listening to the piping of the birds—to us it was as the greeting of old friends, to them it might be perhaps like the chance excitement of some new acquaintance. And the dear old house, wherein we had so much of joy, and of sorrow too—ah! who shall say which it was that drew us closer to it?

At last the morning of the day for our departure came, and in the excitement of final preparation our hearts in a measure closed to all about us. It was bustle and confusion everywhere; perhaps we may have purposely allowed ourselves no time to think. But all things end, and with nothing more to keep myself occupied indoors, I stepped out on the broad gallery that surrounded the dwelling. I looked above at the bright blue sky, glanced at the deep-running river before me, I watched the gently-swaying branches of the trees so near me, and I said, "Good-bye." With almost child like simplicity. I watched and listened, till I fancied the sky clouded, like the eye will sometimes grow dim with unbidden tears, while in the rustling of the leaves about me I heard but one continuous good-bye. How sweetly it was whispered. So faint and yet so clear, as though the ghosts of my own tender thoughts were hovering near.

Presently I heard footsteps, trembling footsteps as it were, and the oldest of the plantation hands, white-haired Uncle Tom, came close to the gallery.

"Miss Mary," said the old man, as he stopped and leaned on the stout staff he carried, "I know'd you when you was a wee bit of a baby in your nurse's arms."

"Yes, Uncle Tom," I answered mechanically.

"And I has watched you many a time when you was a tiny gal playing up and down dis here lane."

"Yes, Uncle Tom."

"And I has seed you grow up to be what you is now, Miss Mary."

I said nothing.

"And is you gwine to leave de old place forebber?"

What crowding fancies followed this simple question. Forever! Had I really thought of that before? I took the old man kindly by the hand, and though never a word passed my lips, I knew he felt I was telling him good-bye. He turned to go, and as he slowly shuffled away I heard him murmur:

"Poor old Uncle Tom hain't got much longer to live, but he'd feel a heap sight easier, if old Massa and Missus would still be here to help put him under the ground."

The old man had never quit the place, even in the first days of freedom, and now that strangers were coming he saw nothing in the future but misery for him. What a child-like dependency many of the old slaves still have upon their former owners.

Towards evening the boat that was to carry us off made the landing. We hurried aboard. The thirty or more hands on the plantation had all gathered at the river side to be with us to the last, and it was not till the good-hearted captain had more than once rung his bell that the last hand shaking had been gone through with.

I stood on the guards till every familiar point had faded away, and then I hurried into the cabin and into my room. I laid me down to rest, and as I slowly fell asleep I heard in the monotonous paddling of the boat but the ever-repeated words, "Poor Uncle Tom, Old Uncle Tom."

A Father's Grave.

A little girl with tangled locks peeping from underneath a calico hood, clad in a dress of chintz, loitered behind as the great dusty crowd moved out of the gate of Mount Adna, the other day, after they had scattered flowers and done honor to the dead. Dreamily she gazed after them, her eyes filled with a far-away look of tenderness, until the last one had disappeared, and the rattle of the drums had died away. Then she turned away and vaguely scanned the mounds that rose about her, clutching still tighter the bunch of faded dandelions and grass that her chubby hands held. An old man came by and gently patted her curly head as he spoke her name, but she only shrank back still further, and when he told a passing stranger that the little girl's father had died on shipboard and been buried at sea, there was only a teardrop in the little child's eye to tell that she heard or knew the story. When they were gone, she moved on further to a neglected, empty lot, and, kneeling down, she piled up a mound of earth, whispering as she patted it and smoothed it with her chubby hands,—

"This won't be so awfully big as the others, I guess, but maybe it will be big enough so God will see it and think papa is buried here." Carefully she trimmed the sides with the grass she plucked, murmuring on: "And maybe it will grow so it will be like the rest in two or three years, and then maybe papa will come back sometimes, and—"

But she paused as though it suddenly dawned upon her young mind that he rested beneath the waves, and teardrops that sprung to her eyes moistened the little bunch of dandelions that she planted among the grasses on the mound she had reared.

When the sexton passed that way at night, as he went to close the gates, he found the little one fast asleep, with her head pillowed on the mound.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

One million six hundred thousand acres are devoted to beet cultivation in Europe.

It is now estimated that the deficiency in last year's hog crop will reach 1,000,000 head.

Common salt is a special nature for asparagus beds when used with rich barnyard compost.

The Manchester, a new variety of strawberry, is said to be better adapted to sandy soils than most others.

Encourage the little wrens by building suitable boxes for them. They are invaluable as insect destroyers.

Fruit is a regulator of the system. It will keep the blood in order, the bowels regular and tone up the stomach.

Orchard grass is very early in growth and furnishes good hay. It starts out fresh immediately after each mowing.

The best of the Jerseys are being brought to this country. It would not be a surprise if the Jersey breeders resorted to us for cattle after we have further improved them.

In rotating vegetables the land should not be used for crops having a similarity to those preceding them. Cabbages, for instance, should follow peas, and celery follow cabbages.

Red raspberries should be set two feet apart in rows, and when kept well worked the first year they will fill up and form a continuous hedge of plants good for ten years or more.

Cabbages respond quickly to frequent hoeing. It is one of the crops upon which too much labor cannot be bestowed. They should be cultivated often, even when there are no weeds among them.

To prevent sows from crushing their young, nail a board about one foot wide to the side of the pen. The board is to be put on a like shelf, so that the little pigs can run under it to get out of the way.

Certain varieties of evergreens, such as arborvitæ, are furnished with a thick mass of roots. These should be cut away somewhat, in order to admit of close contact of the soil around the base of the plants.

A New York chemist declares that the refuse fat of a pork house in that city is sent to artificial butter factories. He has also found oleomargarine horse grease and other refuse such as is used in making candles.

RHUBARB FOR THE PUDDING.—One pint of milk, four eggs, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of salt. This is a most delicious and savory dish. It should be yellow-brown when done.

Useful Tables.

Here are a few tables, etc., which will be of use to our young readers some day. It would not be a bad policy to commit them to memory, so that should an opportunity present itself when they can be used, they will be in a safe and convenient place—the mind:

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.
Barrel of pork, 200 pounds.
Barrel of rice, 600 pounds.
Barrel of powder, 25 pounds.
Firkin of butter, 56 pounds.
Firkin of lard, 54 pounds.

60 drops make a drachm,
8 drachms make an ounce.
1 ounces make a gill,
16 ounces make a pint,
60 drops, a teaspoonful,
2 teaspoonfuls, a tablespoonful,
3 tablespoonfuls, an ounce,
4 ounces, a gill.
2 gills, a coffee-cup or tumbler,
2 tumblers, a pint.

30¼ square yards make an acre,
640 acres make a square mile.

There are 2,756 languages.
Two persons die every second.
A generation is fifteen years.
Thirty-one years is the average of life.

Farming in the South.

The Economist says there is for every Southern farmer a plan of farming perfectly practicable in the South that will solve the labor question, enrich the land and enrich the farmer. Let all cotton farms be divided into four fields, one to be sown in grass—Bermuda or any kind of grass that stock will eat—the second field to be sown in peas, the third in corn and the fourth in cotton. The next move to procure a number of sheep—four hundred head for four hundred acres—graze them on the grass until the peas are ripe, then put them on the peas, and during the winter feed them on the cotton seed grown on the place. This will make land rich enough to grow cotton without manure, and if this rotation is kept up soon all the land will be rich and the profits off the sheep will pay family expenses, or the sheep may be sold as fat sheep after January, and will pay one hundred per cent. on the investment. Sheep raising on the cotton plantations would in ten years enrich every farmer in the South.

If the above proposition were to be worked up to five fields, giving the first field to cotton, the second to corn and peas, the third to oats—followed by speckled or whippoorwill peas in June when the oats are harvested, the peavines plowed in the fall—the fourth and fifth to Irish and sweet potatoes, fodder corn, German millet and other forage crops, and a "truck patch," artichokes, chulas, sugar cane, etc., and these fields at the proper season sheep-penned and cow penned, applying all the barnyard and stable manure made on the place, and there is no doubt that the soil would be rapidly enriched and would never wear out. As to the Bermuda grass, that ought to be in a pasture or meadow by itself. It takes several years to establish a turf of Bermuda, and cotton planters will inform the Economist that it takes several years of pretty close work to get rid of it.

Recipes.

ROAST BEEF WITH YORKSHIRE PUDDING.—Set your beef to roast upon a grating or upon sticks laid across the dripping pan. Three quarters of an hour before the pudding is done mix your pudding and put into the pan under the dripping roast. When done, cut the pudding and lay around the meat, after it is dished.

TO COOK STEAK.—Never fry it in grease or water. If you have no broiler handy, or your fire will not admit of broiling, take your spitter or skillet, heat very hot, put your steak in, the moment it is seared on one side turn it quickly; let it heat through, then take it up on a hot dish, season it quickly, and serve hot. We insure, if the steak be tender, thick and juicy, and you follow these directions to the letter, you will have a "steak fit for the gods." Never touch lard or water to a steak in cooking, and never season until done.

BEEF SCALLOP.—The scraps cut from your steak, or a piece of round steak, will serve nicely for this dish. Mince your beef fine, add to it an equal quantity of rolled cracker or finely powdered bread crumbs; season with butter, pepper, salt, and a little thyme or parsley; make into a mound or pyramid, wrap a cloth tightly about it, and boil several hours, or pack tightly in a pudding dish, stick bits of butter in the top and bake in a moderate oven, basting slightly with a little salted water to prevent drying. To be eaten cold.

BAKED OX TONGUE.—Put the tongue into an earthen pan and lay on the top of it a few slices of butter; then cover the pan with a flour-and-water crust and bake, according to size, in a moderately hot oven. When done, take off the skin and straighten the tongue on a board by means of skewers, at the tip and root. When cold, glaze it, ornament it with a frill of paper, vegetables cut into shapes and curled parsley.

General Torbet's Cure.

Torbet, of cavalry fame, who was lost at sea last year with the ill fated Vera Cruz, was a good fighter and a hard worker. While having a kindly heart for the trooper who was always ready for "boots and saddles," he hated a shirk and had his own way of meeting the complaint urged by shirkers to get rid of duty. Just before breaking camp in the spring of 1865 the general attended a sick call to see the state of health in his command. One after another of the boys came in for prescriptions, and by-and-by a strapping big trooper, who was a notorious skirk, entered the tent with his hands on his stomach. Torbet took him all in at a glance and then thundered out:

"What are you here for?"

"Sick," was the faint response.

"What ails you?"

"Snake in the stomach."

"How long has it been there?"

"Six months."

"Surgeon," said the general, as he turned to the officer, "call in two men, cut this man open and remove the snake! We are going to break camp in ten days, and we haven't time to coax the reptile up!"

Fifteen minutes after this the man was out on the line grooming his horse, and by noon he looked well enough to eat his way through a barrel of pork.

Kansas Praising It.

"While I was in Topeka last Winter," said the Hon. Arthur Edgington, "I had a pretty rough time of it. I got a bad cold, and then, that not being sufficiently severe, I was also attacked with rheumatism. The pain was in my left shoulder. At times I almost writhed in agony. I tell you, sir, that the pain could not have been greater had my shoulder been screwed up in a vice. I was utterly helpless, and felt like I was destined to remain in that condition indefinitely. My friends and a physician were generous in their prescriptions, and my room soon became a miniature apothecary shop. But nothing did me any good. One day some one told me I was enduring a great deal of needless pain when I could invest fifty cents in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and be cured. I invested in a bottle of the Oil, rubbed it on my shoulder twice, and in two days forgot that I ever had rheumatism. Yes, that is a great remedy, and no mistake. They can't say too much in favor of its healing power."

The above was uttered by Mr. Edgington while sitting in the porch of the La Gonda House, at Columbus, the other evening, and was overheard by an escaped reporter, who is traveling over the country incog. Inquiry developed the fact that Mr. Edgington is one of the most widely known men in Kansas, figuring prominently in politics, and acting as the responsible agent of the Bradstreet Commercial Agency. Upon subsequently making Mr. Edgington's acquaintance, the reporter was assured that all he had heard was true, and he was at liberty to use it in the papers.—*Oswego (Kan.) Democrat.*

As the earth was being thrown upon the grave of an opera singer at Richmond, a succession of trills and warbles were heard from a mocking bird perched in a tree near by. The bird continued its song until the minister pronounced the benediction. As the mourners filed away the bird flew back into its cage, the door of which had been left open, in the window of a house near by.

The St. Paul (Minn.) *Globe* observes: Things had gone wrong with him, and he wanted to die; yet he had the whole house darting around mighty lively, so we heard, hunting for the St. Jacobs Oil bottle when the first twinge of rheumatism gathered him up.

The difference between a sentimental young girl and an old hat is only a difference of tense. One has feeling and the other has felt.

KALATHINE, the Great Tonic and Cathartic.

A fashion paper says corn meal rubbed in the hair will clean it. But nobody wants to take so much trouble to clean corn meal.

There is but one real cure for baldness—Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, a natural hair restorer. As recently improved, Carboline is free from any objection. The best hair dressing known.

A HUMAN BAROMETER.

The Real Relation between the Human Body and the Weather Scientifically Explained.

(Scientific American.)

One of the most valuable developments of modern science along the line of human necessity is the National Weather Bureau at Washington. Experience has shown that eighty-six per cent. of the predictions of the signal service are accurate; and these predictions are unquestionably of the greatest advantage to the seaman, the agriculturist and the entire commercial world. The service has proven its necessity by its usefulness, for in past times the facilities for foretelling atmospheric changes were meager indeed. The only indications our fathers had of coming changes in the weather were aching limbs, twinging joints or painful corns. These "indications," though crude, were usually correct, and hence naturally suggest the inquiry as to the relation between the human system and the weather. The body is unquestionably an excellent barometer. It foretells changes in the atmosphere long before they occur, and this fact has been taken advantage of by physicians who, when all other agencies fail, prescribe a change of air, thus hoping the body may find an atmospheric condition better suited to its needs. And yet the real relation between the human body and the weather has never been fully understood, nor has there ever been, until now, a correct explanation of what the mysterious agency is in league with the atmosphere really is. It was originally thought by many to be a trouble in the joints, and as such was treated in the most strange, not to say ridiculous manner. This theory became dispelled when the same trouble attacked the muscles, and the feeling then prevailed that it was purely a muscular disorder. But this idea was found to be too narrow, and now it is universally conceded that rheumatism is a blood disease. And what a terrible disease it is. It often comes without warning and prostrates the system with agony. Again its beginning is gradual, and its growth slow. In its acute form it manifests itself in every conceivable shape and always accompanied by intense pain. At one time it is inflammatory, at another neuralgic. Sometimes it assumes the form of gout, and again that of pleurisy or lumbago; but in whatever manner it appears it is terribly painful and always to be dreaded. The pain and annoyance of rheumatism are increased by the great danger, for it is liable to attack the brain or heart at any moment, thereby causing sudden death. Indeed, nearly every case of heart disease with all its dreadful attendants which has ever occurred, can be traced more or less directly to rheumatic causes. In its chronic form it stiffens the joints, contracts the muscles, undermines the health and ruins the life. It frequently attacks men and women who are apparently in perfect health. Indeed, it is so virulent to be dreaded as any possible form of physical woe.

But, however severe its effects may be, the cause of this terrible trouble has been an unfinished question, and it is only within the past year that any decision upon the subject has been reached. In order to fully determine what the causes of rheumatic disorders really was, certain authorities sent letters of inquiry from Washington to the leading practicing physicians of the land, and these inquiries were responded to quite generally, thus furnishing data of great value to science and mankind. The views held by the doctors are of a varied nature, but as every one having a proper knowledge of the subject ought to know, there is but one belief as to cause but little doubt that it is the correct one. This belief, briefly stated, is that uric acid in the blood causes rheumatism, and that it is only by removing this poisonous acid that rheumatic or neuralgic troubles in all their terrible forms can be cured. This being true, the important question arises: "How does this poisonous uric acid get into the blood, and how can it best be removed?" Uric acid is a waste material of the body which the kidneys should carry out, but because they are weakened they cannot throw it from the system. Restore the kidneys and you restore the power that will force the uric acid from the system and thus banish the rheumatic agonies which it causes. This is reason; it is science. No one whose kidneys are in a perfect condition was ever troubled with rheumatism, and no rheumatic sufferer, however slight the pain may be, has perfect kidneys. The conclusion of this truth is inevitable, perfect kidneys mean freedom from rheumatism.

When rheumatism has manifested itself in any special part of the body, attempts have usually been made to treat that part of the body. As a result the pain has departed but the disease has remained, lying subtly concealed and ready to break out at some unexpected moment. Checking the pain in any single locality only scatters the poison through the system, which is the seat of the disorder, which so the kidneys, were reached a complete cure would be the result. The way, therefore, to expel this rank and poisonous acid before it becomes an inflammatory or chronic form is by keeping the kidneys in absolute health. This seems very simple to do, and no means has until the past few years been known which would successfully do it and affect these great organs. Arthur Hewitt, a scientist who has spent years of his life in Africa, discovered in the heart of a tropical plant, previously little known to science and unknown to medicine, possessed marvelous qualities adapted for the kidneys. These leaves have been skillfully combined in the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It is up to the present time, the only known preparation that acts so directly upon the kidneys as to effectually cure the various dangerous forms of kidney disease, and hence remove all uric acid from the blood. As a result the cures it has been the means of performing are really very remarkable. Indeed, there are thousands of persons in America to-day who owe their restoration to health and entire freedom from rheumatism to this simple yet powerful remedy, which is known universally, manufactured in Rochester, N. Y., and sold in every drug store in the land.

From the doctors in the various cities of the United States who have certified over their own signatures to the scientific statement that uric acid in the blood is the cause of rheumatism, are a large number of Chicago and St. Louis physicians, among them being Dr. Adolph Ulhemeyer, Dr. William Webb, Dr. John M. Frack, Dr. Edwin T. Webster, Dr. Benjamin F. Whitmore, Dr. William T. Richardson, Dr. Robert T. Atkinson, Dr. Thomas F. Humbold, Dr. William M. McFlecters, Dr. William Johnson, Dr. Isaac N. Love, Dr. Clark Wheiler, Dr. J. T. Hodgen, Dr. Thomas F. Dunlan, Dr. Nicholas Guhman, Dr. Antonio Prietts, Dr. Charles H. Goodman, Dr. Daniel Kuhn, Dr. Henry Newland, Dr. William S. Wortman, Dr. George T. Pitzer, Dr. Henry F. Ahlbrant, Dr. Elijah T. Frazier, Dr. Carl Spanzig, Dr. David B. Martin, Dr. Benjamin R. Taylor, Dr. James L. Logan, Dr. A. Heacock, Dr. Henry Kirchner, Dr. John J. Kane, Dr. Henry F. W. Kruse, Dr. William C. Glasgow, Dr. Jeremiah S. B. Alleyne, Dr. Thomas S. Comstock, Dr. Charles H. Hughes, Dr. Frederick Kolbenheyer, Dr. Joseph Heutzig, Dr. Edward A. De Caillod, Dr. Bernard Roemer, Dr. James M. Clopton, Dr. Charles N. Ware, Dr. Alphonso Jaminet, Dr. James L. Kent, Dr. William S. Barker, Dr. Solomon C. Martin, Dr. Rudolph Schaffner, Dr. Louis P. Ehrmann, Dr. John A. King, Dr. Simeon E. Garlock, Dr. Theodore Fox, Dr. John E. Faber, Dr. Ernest F. Hoffman, Dr. Herman Nagle, Dr. Adolph Wishmann, Dr. James L. Pirtle, Dr. Edward Rose, Dr. William H. Grayson, Dr. Hugo M. Starkloff, Dr. Robert M. Swander, Dr. William N. Freeman, Dr. Temple S. Hovne, Dr. Lyman Ware, Dr. Charles W. Hemstead, Dr. William R. Griswold, Dr. Lyman Duncan, Dr. William H. Woodbury, Dr. Lyman Bedford, Dr. A. B. Westcott, Dr. J. R. Bell, Dr. Charles M. Clark, Dr. W. H. Woodbury, Dr. Alfred H. Hunt, Dr. Herman Hahn, Dr. Calvin M. Finch and Dr. John D. M. Carr.

The theory of the doctors as above explained finds its confirmation in the fact that when the kidneys have been cured, rheumatism is completely removed. This is not, of course, always accomplished instantly, for in a disease so subtle, the cure is often very slow, but under no other plan can any hope of permanent relief ever be found. There are hundreds of cases on record during the present winter of persons afflicted with rheumatic troubles of the worst order who have been entirely cured by following the theory above stated and using the remedy mentioned. Many of these persons had the very worst possible symptoms. Vague aches in different portions of the body were followed by agonies the most intense in some particular spot. Acute and throbbing pains succeeded each other and the coursing poisonous acid inflamed all the veins. Troubles which began with slight disorders increased to derangements the most serious. It is sad to think that all this suffering was endured when it could have been so easily relieved. Acting under the theory and using the remedy above mentioned the kidneys could have been restored to their usual vigor, the uric poison expelled from the system, the inflammation removed and the pain entirely banished.

These are some of the real and scientific facts regarding rheumatism, attested by the highest authority and they are, beyond question, the only correct ones ever brought forth. We are aware they are advanced ideas, but ten years hence they will be the accepted belief and practice of the world. If people suffer from rheumatic troubles in the future and with these plain truths before them, they certainly can blame no one but themselves.

There are more than a thousand telephones in Boston. The people have a regular "hello" of a time when they all get to calling at once.

Nature Demands a Tonic

When the nerves are unstrung, the head aches, the appetite is poor or variable, the sleep disturbed, and a general depreciation of vital power is experienced. Such a state of things cannot long exist without the development of serious disease. The most active and genial invigorant known is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The absolute purity of its spirituous basis and botanic ingredients gives it a permanent claim to public confidence, and its surpassing medicinal value is admitted by medical men of distinction, by whom it is widely used in private practice. For fever and ague—both as a preventive and remedy—dyspepsia, liver complaint, bilious remittent fever, constipation, choleric complaints, flatulence, and all intestinal disorders, it is a thoroughly reliable remedy. It is the anti-febrile specific par-excellence of the malarial districts of this and other countries, where diseases born of miasma prevail, and as a general household remedy it is also universally esteemed.

Instead of the "Father of Waters," Mrs. Sippi thinks she should be styled the mother of waters.

Have You Read It?

H. R. Stevens' book on ensilage, the preserving of green forage crops in silos, giving his own experience and the practical experience of twenty-five practical farmers; 120 pages, elegantly bound in cloth. Price 50 cents; sent by mail. Address H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

What is the difference between the sun and a bootblack? The sun shines for nothing, but the bootblack shines for five cents.

The New World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., is now completed and ready to receive patients.

Pat says he was born on the last day of the year, and congratulates himself that he was born at all: "For if it had been the next day, what would have become of me?"

"IN A DECLINE."

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—Last fall my daughter was in a decline and everybody thought she was going into the consumption. I got her a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and it cured her. MRS. MARY HINSON, Of all druggists. Montrose, Kan.

A careless talking acquaintance need to define swearing as the unnecessary use of profane language.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption and kindred affections, cured without doubt. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Why should candidates for the crew be less than twenty-one years of age? Because miners know best how to handle the ore.

Persons who stand upon their Feet,

whether men or women, are often troubled with serious pains and weakness in the back, loins and other parts of the body. It has been proven beyond a doubt, however, that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is a certain preventive of these troubles.

"Some men leave enduring footprints in the history of their time," and some leave unpaid bills in the hands of their friend.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred as 30 days' trial is allowed.

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.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State Fairs. Buy no other.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. Druggists.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange that one who will suffer from diseases brought on by impure blood when Ayer's PILLS will restore health to the system, can be induced to take any other cathartic pill. Ayer's Pills are the most agreeable, pleasant, and reliable purgative yet discovered, curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Dropsy, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Indigestion, Costiveness, and Diseases of the Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

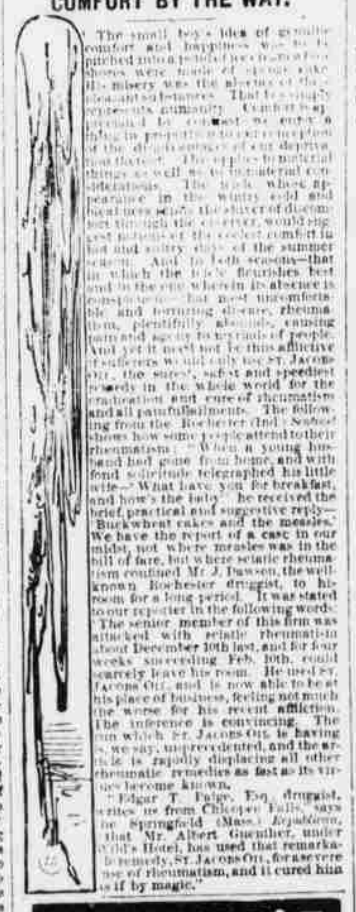
BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures Pain in Man and Beast.

DR. ROGER'S WORM STRAW instantly destroys WORMS.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility, Impotence, Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists, or send for Circ'r. Allen's Pharmacy, 213 First av., N.Y.

The rate of speed of the new comet is 2,000,000 miles a day, and she is coming toward the earth on schedule time.

COMFORT BY THE WAY.



The small boy's idea of genuine comfort and happiness was to be pitched into a pile of sawdust shavings were made of sponge cake the misery was the absence of the pleasant substances. That is simply expressive nonsense. Comfort is generally to be found in the enjoyment of the right things of our daily portion that is. The apples in material things as well as in immaterial considerations. The work where appearance in the wintry cold and bleak days shows the silver of discontent through the coarser, would suggest pulmonary the coolest comfort in hot and sultry days of the summer coming. And yet both seasons—that in which the body flourishes best and in the one wherein its absence is conspicuous—but most uncomfortable and tormenting disease, rheumatism, plentifully abounds, causing pain and agony to untold of people. And yet it need not be this afflictive sufferers would only secure Jacobs Oil, the safest, surest and speediest remedy in the whole world for the eradication and cure of rheumatism and all painful ailments. The following from the Rochester (Ind.) Sentinel shows how some people attend to their rheumatism: "When a young husband had gone from home, and with fond solicitude telegraphed his little wife—'What have you for breakfast, and how's the baby?' he received the brief, practical and suggestive reply—'Buckwheat cakes and the measles.' We have the report of a case in our midst, not where measles was in the bill of fare, but where acute rheumatism confined Mr. J. Dawson, the well-known Rochester druggist, to his room for a long period. It was stated to our reporter in the following words: 'The senior member of this firm was attacked with acute rheumatism about December 30th last, and for four weeks succeeding Feb. 10th, could scarcely leave his room. He used St. Jacobs Oil, and is now able to be at his place of business, feeling not much the worse for his recent affliction. The inference is convincing. The run which St. Jacobs Oil is having is, we say, unprecedented, and the article is rapidly displacing all other rheumatic remedies as fast as its virtues become known.

"Edgar T. Paige, Esq., druggist, writes us from Chicopee Falls, says the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, that Mr. Albert Guenther, under Wolf's Hotel, has used that remarkable remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, for a severe case of rheumatism, and it cured him as if by magic."

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

TRUTH IS MIGHTY. The original and genuine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Sure cure for Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Croup, Pain in the Side and Chest, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Headache, Backache, Sore Muscles, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Sore Feet, Corns, Bunions, Nails in Feet, Sore Eyes, Sore Nipples, Piles, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramp Colic, Cholera Morbus, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria, Tonsilitis, Mumps, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Kidney Complaint, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Malaria, Cholera, Yellow Fever, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Scarlet Fever, Measles, Small Pox, Chicken Pox, Erysipelas, Boils, Felons, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tumors, Cancers, Ulcers, Abscesses, Gangrene, Mortification, Bite of Venomous Reptiles, Bite of Mad Dog, Bite of Insects, Sting of Insects, Bite of Horse, Sting of Horse, Bite of Cow, Sting of Cow, Bite of Sheep, Sting of Sheep, Bite of Pig, Sting of Pig, Bite of Man, Sting of Man, Bite of Bee, Sting of Bee, Bite of Spider, Sting of Spider, Bite of Tarantula, Sting of Tarantula, Bite of Centipede, Sting of Centipede, Bite of Scorpion, Sting of Scorpion, Bite of Tetter Worm, Sting of Tetter Worm, Bite of Mosquito, Sting of Mosquito, Bite of Flea, Sting of Flea, Bite of Tick, Sting of Tick, Bite of Bed Bug, Sting of Bed Bug, Bite of Fly, Sting of Fly