

St. Tammany Farmer.

W. G. KENTZEL, Editor. COVINGTON. - LOUISIANA.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

Symptoms of the Terrible Plague and How Its Germs Are Spread.

The first symptoms of Asiatic cholera is a mild diarrhea, with or without vomiting. The patient is likely to feel invigorated, as if purged by medicine, and many go about with little or no sign of sickness. In two or three days there is a violent explosion of the disease. In a few hours the patient may be in an almost helpless condition.

In the early stages the patient may attend to usual avocations, thus sowing or spreading the germs of the disease in many places. The germs are contained in the discharges from the stomach and bowels, and also probably from those of the kidneys. The possibilities and even the probabilities are that every thing the patient handles will become contaminated and dangerous.

A piece of bread handled or broken by such person and eaten by another will probably cause an attack; fruit, cake, any thing—in cholera times fruit and vegetables are generally considered dangerous, but only such are that have been handled by the afflicted person.

In 1866 I saw cases daily for many days and ate fruits and vegetables of all kinds, even cucumbers, and occasionally soft shell crabs. They were much less dangerous to me than a piece of bread or an apple touched by one of the patients. If I had contracted cholera, such a diet would have made it much worse and more dangerous. They could not produce cholera unless they were contaminated by somebody diseased. I was very particular in keeping my hands clean. In 1873 I carried my own towels in my pockets and would not use a basin in a house where there was a case of cholera. I had the water poured over my hands and wiped them with my own towels.

After the explosion of the disease the patient becomes very weak, and frequently goes into what is called collapse. The patient is cold, almost pulseless, his features pinched, tongue, nose and face probably blue. You can often tell a cholera patient many feet distant by the blue color of his skin. Singularly enough, a proportion of the collapse cases recover, almost as many by mild treatment as when the most energetic measures are used. Dr. Smith's collapse cases at Swinburne Island seem to have done remarkably well under hypodermic injections of brandy and a little carbolic acid mixed. The recoveries were quite astonishing, and as large in proportion as by any other treatment.

Late in July, 1866, a tremendous outbreak of cholera occurred among nine hundred workhouse people on Blackwell's Island. Dr. Frank H. Hamilton said he would stamp it out in ten days, and did so. He drove all the inmates from their crowded rooms ventilated and cleaned every thing, improved the food, put guards at the closets to watch for any one who visited them more than once a day, put cholera medicines in the hands of trusty nurses, and in a few days the epidemic was practically over, and in ten days all gone. But there were 178 deaths almost before Dr. Hamilton took charge. It was fearfully sudden. There were eight cases in seven days, and in two nights the inmates fell by the score. There are cases which came under my notice where a weaker person sickened and died before a strong person from whom the disease was contracted showed any signs of it. New Orleans had an incompetent health officer in 1873 who let in cholera and yellow fever. He was duly dismissed when the investigation proved his liability.—N. Y. Cor. Chicago Herald.

HE WROTE TOO WELL.

Why Business Men Do Not Want Penmanship.

"Yes, that is certainly very fine penmanship." A reporter was examining a handsomely written letter which a young man was exhibiting as a specimen of his skill.

"You ought to be able to get a good situation as a book-keeper?"

"So I thought when I first came to this city. But I haven't succeeded yet."

"Why not?"

"There are a good many reasons. In the first place I am a graduate of a business college. That is regarded as a bar by a large number of business men. In the next place I am a stranger in New York, and lastly I write too well."

"Write too well?"

"Yes, I have answered every advertisement calling for a book-keeper that has appeared in the daily papers for a month past, and have only heard in reply to three. Each of the men who wrote to me said that my penmanship was too fine. I find that business men don't like flourishes on their books. They don't want copperplate penmanship. One man said to me that he wanted a book-keeper whose chirography showed more individuality—more character than mine. And so I lost the situation. It is my experience that a plain, flowing, rapid hand is the very best that an applicant for clerical work can have."

"What do you propose to do?"

"I have not decided. I may secure work as a copy writer, or teacher of penmanship. If I can do that I should like it, but if I fail in that direction I shall try and secure all the fancy penmanship I can acquire. I shall adopt a plain but graceful style of writing, and I shall conceal my business college education from a merchant as though it were a disgrace. I don't know whether my experience is that of most applicants for clerical work in this city, but I am satisfied that I am right and shall govern myself accordingly."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

"At the restaurant, after the play: He—"Absinthe is a terrible drink. It goes right to the brain." She (very weary)—"Indeed! Drink some, Charlie, and let's see if you have any."—Tues. Japan.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A funeral was delayed for some time near Albany, N. Y., recently, because on arriving at the grave it was found the corpse had been left behind.

Concerts at which every one in the audience is permitted to smoke if he wishes are going out of favor. Good artists will not appear at such concerts because the smoky atmosphere is injurious to their throats.

"I see you're printing a good deal about the correct thing in fall styles," said a tailor to an editor. "Yes, sir." "Well, while you're going in on that tack suppose you print something about the correct thing in settlement of bills."—Washington Critic.

"How is Mrs. McLimney getting along, Mrs. Snages?" "Quite well, I believe, Mrs. Squidley. She is keeping a boarding house." "Got many boarders?" "Not many regulars, but quite a lot of transient boarders, I believe."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Contrary to the general supposition there are no ice frozen swamps to be found in the country adjacent to Alaska. A surveying party employed by the government of Canada discovered a great deal of grassy country along the branches of the Yukon river.

In Milesburg, Pa., the other day, a bear walked out of the woods, and, in a manner, made his way through the principal streets of the town, greatly to the consternation of pedestrians. Some dogs gave chase, but the bear got away.

A third crystalline form of carbon has been discovered in meteoric iron from Western Australia. The mineral, which is to be called Cliftonite, resembles the diamond in the shape of its crystals, but in color and other respects it is more like graphite.—Arkansas Traveler.

The meaning of "it" in children's games is explained by a lecturer on folk lore. He said that "it" is a very old English expression in the games of English-speaking children, for in German the one who is "it" is called a "wolf" instead of "it," in Japanese, "wolf," or "little devil," in Malagasy, "huca," or "leper," and in Hawaiian, "huca" one.

In Belfast, Me., a few days ago a woman who was about to start for the West, where her husband is living, was followed to the railway station by a large number of female relatives and friends, who, with tears and sobs, urged her to remain. Her goods were packed and ready for shipment, but she at last yielded and returned home with her friends.

A Stamford, Conn., man filled a pipe with tobacco from his vest pocket, where he had carelessly placed some pistol cartridges, and unknowingly put one in his pipe. In less than two minutes it exploded. The bullet passed through the brim of his hat and was found embedded in a board to the depth of one inch over his head. He fortunately escaped serious injury.

A case of poisoning by nutmeg is recorded in the British Medical Journal, in which one nutmeg has been eaten by a patient as a cure for diarrhea. It caused him to become giddy, stupid and very drowsy all next day. The narcotic properties of these seeds, and of others of the same natural order, do not appear to be generally known, and seem worthy of investigation.—Boston Budget.

The town of Franklyn in Tasmania, named after the famous navigator, who was once governor of the island, is now a deserted ruin. It was once the most thriving town of the settlement, and a promising seaport, and was, besides, one of the most beautiful situated towns in the Australian world. The gold rush of Australia took its population away, and it has never recovered it.

A fine setter dog, lying crosswise upon the back of a horse hitched in front of a shoe store, attracted the attention of hundreds of Hartford people the other day. Every one seemed pleased with the performance except the dog. He looked very foolish, especially when he occasionally slipped over to one side, and had to stick his claws into the blanket to keep in the position he had been told to occupy.

"The Cheerful Letter Exchange" is the latest device of Boston young women who look for original methods of lending a hand. The addresses of "deserving women and girls," particularly in the West, are obtained and a correspondence is started, which is designed to uplift and generally delight the deserving woman or girl and at the same time allow the dear good Boston girl to indulge in epistolary gush to her heart's content.

In the Colorado desert, near Idaho, there is a large bed of rock salt, and the Southern Pacific railroad, in laying the track to the salt bed, has been obliged to grade the road for 1,200 feet with blocks of these crystals. This is the only instance where the roadbed is laid and ballasted on salt. The sea which once rolled over this place dried up and left a vast bed of salt nearly fifty miles long. The supply is inexhaustible and the quality excellent.

Mr. C. V. Boys has been very successful in drawing out glass and several sorts of minerals into extremely thin threads. Some minerals, he says, behave like glass, "while others will not draw at all, being either perfectly fluid, like water, or, when cooler, perfectly rigid." Quartz yields remarkably minute threads, "in some cases tapering down to a size beyond the power of the microscope to resolve." At the proper temperature an emerald can also be drawn out into an excessively fine thread.—N. Y. Ledger.

A horse owned by a farmer near Lewistown, Me., is often used to run a machine for cutting fodder. Of late its owner has been much annoyed at the frequent stopping of the horse-power, especially when the horse was left alone. The other day the farmer played an eye, and saw the horse, as soon as the animal thought he was alone, reach over the side of the machine, grab the brake with his teeth, pull it over, stop the machine, and then wait calmly for some one to take off the brake and start him again. It is said the old fellow actually looked and when the farmer tied the brake down and started him on the tread-mill again.

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURAL.

Care of Live Stock.

Owing to our comparatively mild winter climate the Southern farmer is apt to neglect wholesome precautions against severe weather. In fact it is shameful how little thought or care is given on many farms to the comfort of the dumb and helpless animals who toil for us the year round, and are content with their wages, rations and shelter. Aside from moral and humane considerations it is a question of dollars and cents that no farmer can afford to ignore. There are many farmers who are generous to a fault in feeding; they fill up the feed-troughs and hay-racks with corn and oats and fodder three times a day. But the shelter provided is often of the most primitive and inadequate kind, and, shame to say, sometimes no better than the lee-side of a corn-crib or a fence-corner. It should be remembered that the food ingested by a horse, cow or other animal serves two distinct purposes in the animal economy: 1. To keep up the heat of the body to the point below which the vital processes can not be carried on and life continue. This temperature (98½ degrees) must be maintained constantly in the very coldest as well as in mild weather. The natural means of maintaining this animal heat is, by burning a portion of the food as it passes through the lungs in the form of blood. The colder the weather—other things being the same—the greater will be the proportion of the food that is taken into the stomach that must be used as fuel, and of course the proportion that can be utilized for repairing waste tissues and stored up as fat must be lessened. But if resort is had to mechanical means to keep out the cold—to keep in the heat—a very great saving of food is accomplished while at the same time the animals are stronger for labor or fatter for the butcher. In our own domestic arrangements we obey this principle without much attention to the philosophy of it. We provide thick walls, thick windows and doors, stopping the cracks with care, and warm beds to sleep on—thus saving the consumption of a much larger amount of fuel, and adding greatly to the personal comfort and happiness and preserving the health of the members of our family. Nails, lumber and boards are much cheaper conservators of animal warmth and promoters of thrift and fattening than extra allowances of food. But why philosophize on this subject? Is there a farmer in all this broad land who does not know that it is more profitable, more humane, more Christian-like, to make his live-stock comfortable than to compel them to stand shivering in the fence corners, or at best in open sheds or pole-made stables with cracks so large that a dog might easily jump through.

It will be remembered in this connection that we have often stressed the importance of getting the porkers into a condition for the knife before the cold weather has set in for the winter. Hogs should now be nearly or quite ready to kill, and advantage should be taken of the first cold spell the latter part of this month to commence operations. Christmas should find them all in the smoke-house and the first killings on the stacks. The best and cheapest bacon is that made from hogs well fattened and butchered in December or earlier.—Southern Cultivator.

The Mission of the Hog.

The hog should be regarded and treated as an animal machine for the conversion of cheap vegetable matter into more valuable pork—converting bulky and unstable products into compact and readily marketable substances. A horse market is thus created for crops and much waste matter on the farm. Instead of desiring that these machines may consume as little raw material as possible, the more they consume the better, provided it is profitably converted into meat. By arranging a number of lots, adapted in size to the number of swine to be kept, so that they will each open upon a Bermuda pasture from which swine may be turned at will into any of the crops, and to which they may be withdrawn to prevent injury to the land in wet spells, a succession of crops may be grown, especially for their consumption, as follows: 1. Rye to be grazed in winter, allowed to seed, gleaned and followed by sweet potatoes. A mixture of corn, peas, sweet potatoes and deodar tree cotton seed fed during latter part of winter and spring with collard leaves to add to the variety. 2. Oats to be gathered by hogs and followed by speckled peas. 3. Early planted speckled peas to be gathered by hogs; and followed by fall oats or rye. 4. Early crop of sweet potatoes to be followed by rye. 5. Ground peas between corn rows, both to be gathered by hogs or the corn harvested for use later. 6. Speckled peas between rows of sorghum. 7. Chufas for late winter use—for stock hogs after finishing up those to be butchered. None of these crops are costly—the hogs do the harvesting and together with the usual small grain fields and pea fields will produce pork as cheaply as it can be grown anywhere. There is always a home market for Southern smoke-house cured bacon at prices above Western meat of the same class. It does not necessarily exclude cotton from the farm, nor, indeed, should it do so, but it would reduce the area and increase the per acreage production. Under proper management, the pork can be sold at twice the cost of production, while cotton often brings less than it costs to produce it. Without intelligent personal supervision neither this nor any other agricultural enterprise will succeed.—J. S. Newman, in Southern Cultivator.

Strawberries in the South.

I have recently received a number of inquiries about strawberry-growing from residents of the South, particularly the Gulf States. Although I have been in these States, I can not answer

the inquiries as well as if I had lived there. The best time for setting out the plants in the Gulf States is from September 15 to November 15. If the plants are strong and set in October, they will begin to bear in January, and the bulk of the crop will be harvested in February and March. Unless the weather is cool or cloudy, shade the plants for a week after being set. Give manure liberally, and there is none better than that from the cow-pens. Mulching is not necessary, but is advisable, and some growers allow the weeds to grow from the finish of fruiting until October, to shade the plants. Crescent Seedling does well in the South. I could not promise that the Secker State would do as well there as in Illinois—I fear it would not be so luxuriant and that the berries would lose in quality. Little Gem and Neuman's Prolific can be depended on, but there are more desirable sorts, very likely. Finally, no grower should begin on a large scale (an Alabama correspondent writes that he intends to begin with ten acres this fall). Go slow until you have tested varieties and methods; and do not increase above home demand until you are sure of good shipping facilities. However, a grower in a locality where berries have been little grown can multiply the home demand.—L. Hats, in American Garden.

Too Much Land.

Can that system of farming be right which improves the soil and reduces the yield? Can that system of farming be right and profitable which does not improve the soil and increase the yield?

The average farmer in the South is attempting to cultivate too much land. The average farmer in the South owns more land than he can manage profitably. The time, labor and money expended on twenty acres should be concentrated on ten. But it was one of those venerable and revered customs of the past, which, although unprofitable and wasteful, and unsuited to those conditions imposed by the destruction of our slave-labor system, we still cling to with singular tenacity. The slave-owner of the South was rich in proportion as he was able to increase the number of his slaves and to multiply his broad acres. And what though, by his system of farming, fair and fertile fields were exhausted, laid waste and abandoned? He had but to slay and destroy his magnificent forests to replace them with fresher and richer fields to be in their turn depleted, exhausted and ruined. Thus was this godly heritage, which the God of Nature had so bountifully provided, wasted and positively robbed, and to-day, all over the beautiful hills and plains of this fair land, abandoned, exhausted fields and gullied hillsides greet the eye as the mournful footprints of slavery. Shall this process of depletion, exhaustion, waste and ruin be continued? Shall the generations which are to follow us continue to be robbed?

Mr. President, slavery is gone. In the name of progress in the name of our children, let those systems and practices born of its existence go with it.—Extract from Speech of L. L. Polk, Editor Progressive Farmer.

HERE AND THERE.

Proper use in the house of the garden products is quite as much a part of the comfort and profit to be derived from gardening as the growing of them.

On November 1 over fifty persons came over the Canadian border, bound to the Southern States. A majority were well-to-do farmers, with solid bone and sturdy muscle.

The English sparrow is perhaps the worst foreign arrival we ever admitted to our shores. He is worse than a passer. He is worse than an anarchist.—St. Louis Republican.

Alfalfa, berds grass, timothy, Japanese clover, timothy and clover mixed, red top millet and clover, Bermuda and peavine hay, are each shown by splendid samples at the Exposition of Arkansas.

Mr. W. M. Watson, of Campbells, Fla., lately carried fifty head of goats from Valdosta, Ga., to his Florida home, where he will try the experiment of supplying the people with goats' milk this winter.

Es we git old we kain't do nigh so much work es we could w'en we was young, but it peor like we do it better. De apples on er young tree grows bigger den da do on er ole tree, but da ain't so sweet.—Arkansas Traveler.

It is unnecessary to cover lawns with rank stable manure until they look like a barnyard. It may do the grass good if free from spui seed, but pulverized poultry manure will sufficiently enrich it, and soon settle out of sight. Occasionally a dressing of superphosphate or wood ashes is very beneficial.—American Garden.

No man need give himself concern about the South. Blessed by nature, and to be blessed henceforth by circumstances, she threatens nothing unless it be the business supremacy of the North. Once again in the house of the fathers, she is there to stay, and she dreams only of peace, prosperity and entire contentment.

Now prepare vegetable and herb extracts, by gathering the fresh leaves, filling large-mouthed bottles with them, pouring in white wine, brandy, proof spirit or vinegar, and letting them steep two weeks, closely corked. Winter savory, sweet marjoram, sweet basil (invaluable for mock-turtle soup), celery, eschalots, chilies, mint and tarragon are much finer in essence this way than dried.—Susan Power, in American Garden.

North Carolina seems to be falling into line with the grass growing States, judging from this item in a recent number of the North Carolina Farmer: "The Warrenton Gazette states the encouraging fact that not a cartload of hay or corn has been brought to that market during the past season. On the contrary, some of the merchants have been shipping hay to the Northern markets. This is progress, and we take off our hat to the industrious farmers of Warren."

"SHE."

Impassioned devotion became death—Miss A True Woman's Fidelity.

Several works bearing unique titles, written in fascinating style, and giving evidence of wonderful imaginative power, have lately been received by the reading public with much popularity and pleasure.

Perfectly the most striking of them is the book bearing the odd title of "She." In this book the author has fairly outdone himself in his popular line. Ayesha and her beloved Kallistras are wonderful characters in fiction. Ayesha, the heroine, is a beautiful creature who tasted of the essence of nature's forces at the fountain head, and became immortal.

Her patient waiting for the coming of Kallistras, the beloved of her youth, whose individuality was maintained through centuries, though the change called death regularly occurred, only to be followed by rebirth, is a fine illustration of woman's fidelity.

The closing scene, when she conducts Kallistras to the very center of the earth, the birthplace of all life, in order that he may taste of immortality, is a fit climax to the fine creation.

The question naturally suggested by this strikingly original story is whether there is not somewhere in nature, a potent force whereby life may at least be temporarily prolonged.

Human life seems so short, though men in former ages lived longer than those of the present. History tells us that they lived more in accordance with nature's laws—their mode of living was extremely simple, and in their daily life they followed the dictates of human intelligence.

If sickness comes, we of today, seek the remedy among the artificial forces instead of resorting to the field of nature.

When we have a cold, we would consult nature, the chance is that we would fare better, for we would then treat the cause of such disorders. Modern research has shown that most of our so-called known diseases owe their origin to the unhealthy state of the kidneys, the blood purifiers of the system, and if they are kept in a healthy state by the use of Warner's safe cure, a vegetable compound and simple preparation of nature, much of the prevailing sickness would be happily avoided.

It is probable that the author of "She" derived many of his beautiful imaginings from close communings with nature, for we are all agreed that whatever is of or from nature, is more beautiful and wholesome, than that which is artificially constructed.

Wax does a bullet resemble a sheep? When it grazes.

A Young Girl's Grief.

As seeing her charms of face and form departing, and her health imperiled by functional irregularities, at her critical period of life, was turned to joy and gratitude after a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It purified and enriched her blood, gave a healthy activity to the kidneys, stomach, bowels and other organs, and her return to robust health speedily followed. It is the only medicine for women, sold by mail, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturer, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or your money will be refunded.

A mosquito never makes a good theatrical manager. He never changes his bill.—San Francisco Alta.

Safe, permanent and complete are the cures of bilious and intermittent diseases, made by Pillsbury's Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, nervousness, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system. It disinfects, cleanses and clarifies the blood. Health and vigor are obtained more rapidly and permanently by the use of this great natural medicine than by any other remedy heretofore known. A full and complete tonic it brings health, renewed energy and vitality to a worn and diseased body.

Texas usually leaf only once a year, but tea leaves the year round.—Rocketer Post-Express.

Better than a Hero.

GAZPACHO RECIPE.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; I suffered the painful affliction. I tried St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.30 took the rest off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 11, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; on no subject it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pittsboro, N. C., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and ache." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are some which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited. In 1864 Mrs. Mary K. Reed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attacks extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had pain rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically. June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. G. T. Trol, St. Louis, Mo., writes