UNCLE SAM'S TEA CADDY.

How Impure Teas Will Be Kept Out of the Country; Men With Experience Will Test the Fragrant Beverage.

Written by Thomas A. Phelan, Chairman Government Committee of Tea Experts for Establishing Tea Standards.

VERY few consumers of tea in the United States know that the government guaranteed that from May 1, 1897, no tea unfit for use should be allowed to enter our country. This means that after the supply which was in the country prior to last March has been consumed, the most ignorant consumer in the United States can go to any retailer from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast and be sure that he will not have foisted upon him a tea which is in any degree adulterated or impure. The tea merchants therefore naturally expect that the consumption of tea will be increased from the present ratio of one and a half pounds per capita to at least four pounds within a very short time.

As there is no duty on tea, a pure article can now be bought at retail for 25 cents per pound, in which there are about 300 cups of tea, making the cost per cup about one-twelfth of a cent and therefore, at the rate of twelve cups for a cent, it is the cheapest beverage known next to water. During the war (when the duty consisted of 25 cents in gold per pound), these very teas which now retail at 25 cents per pound brought from $1 to $1.50 a pound, but none less than $1. Three or four years ago the same grade retailed at 50 cents, but owing to the decline in silver, which is the metal used for its purchase, it now retails at 25 cents. As the best tea can be bought at 75 cents, which is at the rate of four cups for 1 cent, it is within the reach of all to use only the best.

The law which guarantees to every consumer that they shall be offered in this country none but pure teas was introduced into congress last winter, and was signed by President Cleveland March 2, 1897. Mr. Lemuel E. Quigg and Sereno E. Payne championed the bill in the house, and David B. Hill, Stephen M. White and Knute Nelson in the senate, but both houses passed the act without a dissenting voice.

In the first place the bill provides that tea can be brought only into the United States through four different ports, namely, San Francisco, Tacoma, Chicago and New York, at each one of which an officer who is an experienced tea expert is stationed. All tea arriving at each port is at once taken possession of by the government until the tea experts issue a permit for its release, which they only do after a careful investigation of each sample. Should a tea be rejected by these officers, the importer has the privilege of appeal to the United States board of general appraisers, which comprises the supreme court of the custom house, and whose members are appointed for life. They call in expert testimony, re-examine the tea, and finally decide upon its admission or rejection. If the tea is rejected, it must be shipped away from the country within six months, or be destroyed by the government.

Under this new law about 18,000 to 20,000 chests of tea have been rejected since the first of May last, and the importation has ceased of about twelve million pounds of low-grade tea, which had previously come in for a century past. As a guide to these officers at each port, the law provides that a committee consisting of seven tea experts, one chosen from San Francisco, two from Chicago, one from Philadelphia, one from Boston and two from New York shall meet together once every year and establish standards for every kind of tea used. These standards are then bought by the government to the extent of about twenty-five packages of each description, and distributed to all the importers of the United States, who send them to their correspondents in China, Japan, India and England, with instructions that no tea poorer than these standards shall be shipped to this country. The standards are eighteen in number and are as follows:

Formosa Oolong, Amoy Oolong, North China Congou (English Breakfast), Ceylon tea, Country green tea (Young Hyson), Japan tea, pan fired; Japan basket, fired; Scented Orange Pekoe, Canton tea, Foochow Oolong, South China Congou, India tea, Pingsueys green tea, Country green tea (Hyson), Japan tea, sun-dried; Japan dust or fannings, Capers, Scented Canton tea.

Very few understand the enormous varieties of tea. For instance, if the consumer is sufficiently informed to ask for an Oolong or an English breakfast, he is probably unaware that of Oolong there are three essentially different descriptions, namely, Foochow, Formosa and Amoy, named from the districts from which they come, and of each one of these there are several distinct flavors, owing to the difference in time of picking, such as spring crop, summer crop and autumn crop. In each crop there are at least twenty grades, ranging from 15 cents per pound as cost of importation to 60 cents. Therefore in Oolong alone, taken altogether, at least one hundred different flavors of all grades can be shown in samples.

The same applies to Congous, familiarly called English breakfast; and to Green, Japan, India and Ceylon teas, so that a complete assortment upon the shelves of an importer readily shows over a thousand samples.

It can be seen therefore that to be an expert in all kinds of tea requires the experience of a lifetime. As almost every state in the union takes different grades and kinds of tea, the wholesale grocers in each state become familiar with only those descriptions which suit their own people, and very few, therefore, are competent judges of all descriptions of tea.

The same applies to buyers in China. Those at Shanghai buy only Green or Congou tea. Those at Formosa, Amoy or Foo-Chow buy only Oolong or Congou tea, and therefore know nothing about Japan or India tea, whilst those in Japan know nothing of China teas. It is only in leading centers, such as New York and Chicago, where experts exist who become familiar with all descriptions, and it is from these that the board of tea experts appointed to establish standards annually is chosen by the government.

The new appointments of the year 1898 have just been made. They are Mansfield Lovell, of San Francisco; Herbert G. Woodworth, of Boston; Andrew P. Irwin, of Philadelphia; E. A. Scheyer, of Chicago; A. P. Upham, of Chicago; William P. Roome, and the writer, of New York. All, with the exception of Mr. Lovell, of San Francisco, were the original appointments under this law, and they have served from the 1st of March, 1897. In re-appointing them the secretary of the treasury, Mr. Lyman J. Gage, addressed them in the following manner:

"I take this occasion to express my high appreciation of the services you have rendered the government and the public in the discharge of the duties devolved upon you under this appointment. In order to secure the co-operation of persons of suitable competency and character, the position was made an honorary one, the compensation allowed under the law being merely nominal. It is sufficient to say that entire satisfaction with your work has been expressed in all parts of the country, and that the grade and qualities of teas offered for sale in this country has been steadily improving under the rules established on the recommendation of your board."

In closing let me say something in praise of the beverage that the government has guaranteed shall be served pure or not at all. Tea is superior to coffee in that it neither affects liver nor heart, and goes twelve times farther, as one pound of tea makes as many cups as twelve pounds of coffee.

When it is considered that tea taken in moderation is not only the most agreeably flavored beverage known to mankind, but also the most harmless stimulant, it is not to be wondered at that a great increase in consumption should be expected under the new law. We have not yet in this country quite understood how to obtain the maximum benefit from the article. It should be taken between meals and without much food, when it becomes a powerful and harmless tonic. It is then that the maximum effect in this respect takes place. England discovered the secret long ago, and hence the custom now prevailing in that country of serving tea at 5 o'clock which is midway between the luncheon and dinner hour. If consumers would confine the quantity to not more than five cups a day, two at breakfast, one at 5 o'clock and two at dinner or subsequently, the world might drink tea for a century without feeling any detrimental effect whatever, but on the contrary, one which would be productive of healthful stimulus to mind and body.

Very few understand how to prepare tea. The preparation of tea is more important than quality. For the best tea badly drawn is worthless.

First—The water must be fresh.

Second—It must be thoroughly boiled for ten minutes.

Third—The tea must draw never over ten minutes, and must never be boiled. Nine-tenths of consumers violate one of these rules. By observing all of them the poorest tea obtainable will make a good beverage.

WOMEN IN FRENCH FICTION.

Distorted Portraitures of French Wives and Mothers.

Miss Anna L. Bicknell, who lived for some years in the Tuileries as a governess in the household of Napoleon III., contributes to the January Century an article on "French Wives and Mothers." This is richly illustrated by drawings by Boutet de Monvel. Miss Bicknell says:

"Those who have gathered their opinions as to the real character of the average Frenchwoman from the romantic literature of the present century, more especially that of the last few years, would necessarily bear a severe judgment, tinged with a considerable amount of contempt. Such an opinion would, however, be unjust and wholly undeserved, as any impartial observer, having been privileged to share French home life, could truly tell them. The average Englishwoman is very graphically depicted in English novels, and a foreigner can form a fair estimate of her merits and demerits from the descriptions of English domestic life presented by popular writers. But it is not so in France or in French literature. The real French gentlewoman deserves to be better understood, for she is totally unlike the heroines of modern novels, whose writers know about as much of aristocratic life as the author of "The Lady Flabella" in "Nicholas Nickleby." The pictures presented in Octave Feuillet's writings are perhaps the truest to nature as it is seen in some melancholy cases; but he himself certainly would have been ready to admit that the women he met in daily life had nothing in common with his morbid heroines. As he belonged to a good old family of the upper bourgeoisie, he had better opportunities of knowing the society which he depicted so powerfully in his novels of fashionable life than have the upstarts who describe salons of which they have never crossed the threshold.

"But even in the works of Feuillet, although the frame is accurate, the portraits are those of exceptionally diseased minds. Women like Mme. de Champallon in 'Monsieur de Camors,' or the dreadful Julia de Trecoeur, may exist in France or elsewhere; but those who know French society will certainly recognize more readily women like Mme. de Camors and her charming mother, or the Suzanne of 'La Clef d'Or,' with the home of Sibylle and the dear old people so delightfully described there. Many examples might be quoted equally sweet and pure among the heroines of Feuillet's impassioned narratives, and one is convinced that these have been more faithfully copied from nature than the others.

"The fact is that the great majority of French novelists belong to the Bohemia of literature, and are not admitted within the precincts either of aristocratic circles or of the less refined, but equally strict, bourgeois homes. They know only the borderland, peopled in general by the wealthy and adventurous foreign set which budded and expanded during the second empire, and has now taken its place by the side of French society, but not within its pale."

THE MINE AT CALUMET.

Excoos! Be you the dominee
That folks calls Parson Boone?
Wal—Jane an' me has called to see
If you'll ride Monday noon
To Calumet to bury Jim—
James Baker—he is dead—
Death hit too strong a hand for him,
Es you hev often said.

"Perfess?" He didn't perfess. He hed
One simple way all through.
He merely practiced, an' he said
That that would hev to do.
"Prayed?" Never—not es I hev known—
'Cept mebby with his han's,
An' 'stead of claspin' of his own
He clasped his feller-man's.

"Under conviction?" The idee!
He never done a thing
To be convicted fer; why, he
Wus straighter than a string.
O, say! He wus a nifty man!
O, he wus brave an' square;
His mighty heart wus bigger than
That meetin' house out there!

Eh? "Jined the church?" You don't ketch on!
You couldn't a knowed 'im, pard!
To them as did, now he is gone
Your questionin' sounds hard.
I told 'em up to town today,
"Above the sexton's dirt
Let Parson say his little say;
He can't do any hurt."

"Fire in the Osceola mine!"
Jim heard the awful cry
That rose from level twenty-nine
Es he wus passing by.
An' down the burnin' shaft he went
To where the flames begun,
An' up the half-dead miners sent
Es fast es skips could run.

Through other drifts he searched around
An' lyin' stifed there
A dozen helpless men he found
An' dragged to light and air.
An' my boy Timothy—my Tim—
He found, too weak to crawl,
An' got him in the skip—but Jim—
He didn't come up at all.

We waited fer him all night long
An' watched an' hil our breath,
A sufferin', tearful, hopeless throng
Around that pit of death;
An' when the smoke blew out, my son
Crept down to learn his fate—
He reached him, but the worst wus done—
He found him—just too late!

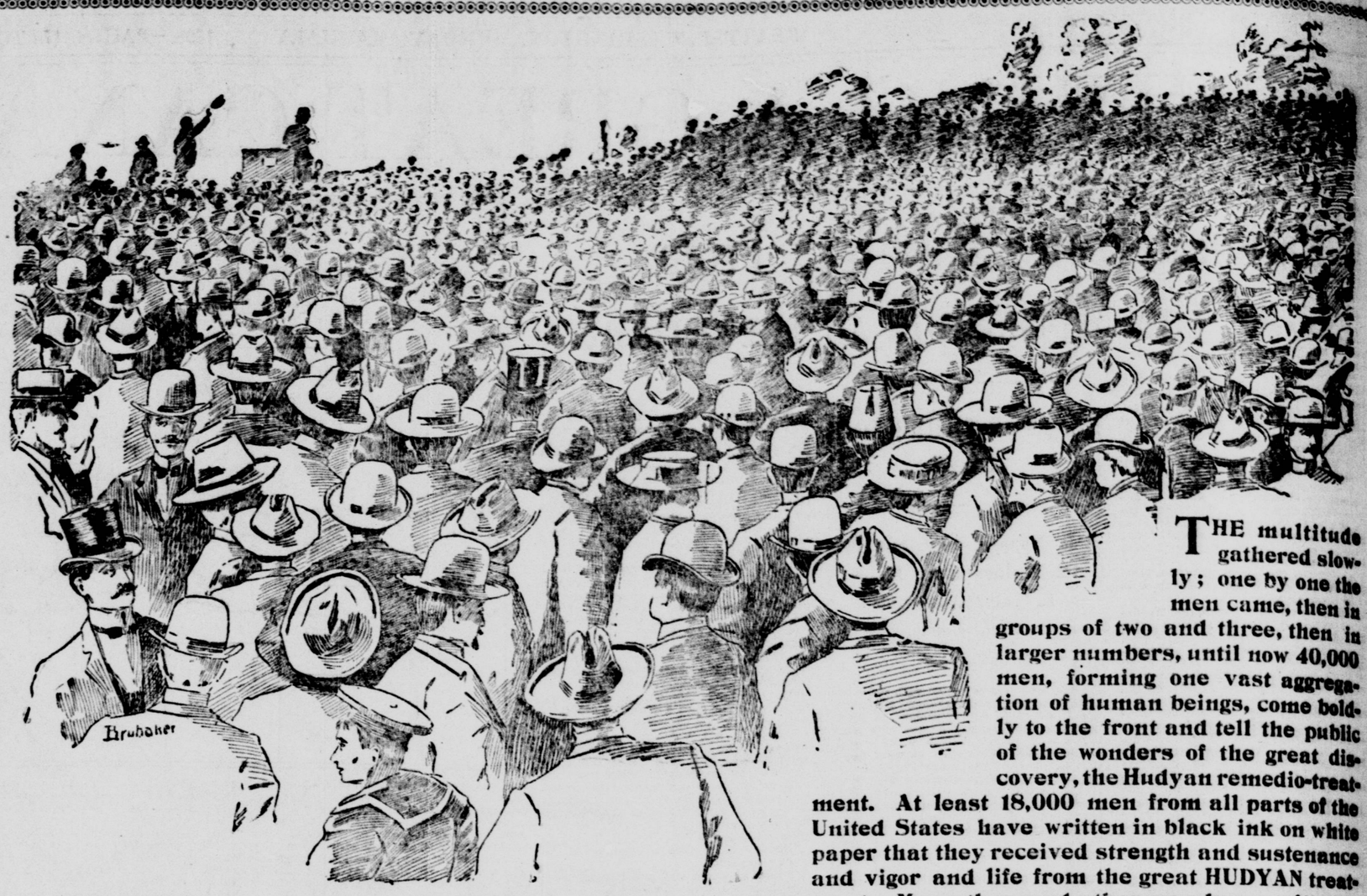
He died adoin'
What he could find to do.
"Did he perfess?" Wal—
I never knowed him to.
Don't notice if my talk is broke
An' if my eyes should leak,
'Tain't Tim—nor mother—but the smoke
Hes kinder made 'em weak.

What? "How about his soul?" Look 'ere!
Intendin' no offense,
Your dumb-fool questions does appear
To show a lack of sense.
If I repeat 'em, like es not
When you come moseyin' down
You'd find our place most awful hot—
They'll make you jump the town!

Don't come! Hunt other souls to save!
His neighbors at the Green
Will gather round Jim Baker's grave
An' tell the things they've seen.
Ef God don't know what's good and true
An' wants to punish him,
Why, rather'n go to heaven with you,
I'll go to hell with Jim!

—W. A. Croffut.

A man who was once possessed of considerable wealth, died in poverty in Kansas City the other day. He said he had given everything to the Lord in the belief that the Lord would take care of him. This sort of an object lesson was scarcely needed to make Kansas City Christians more careful about saving their money.



THE multitude gathered slowly; one by one the men came, then in groups of two and three, then in larger numbers, until now 40,000 men, forming one vast aggregation of human beings, come boldly to the front and tell the public of the wonders of the great discovery, the Hudyan remedio-treatment. At least 18,000 men from all parts of the United States have written in black ink on white paper that they received strength and sustenance and vigor and life from the great HUDYAN treatment. Many thousand other men have written to the Hudson Medical Institute's office, adding their weight to the already overwhelming testimony in favor of the great HUDYAN.

HUDYAN cures nervousness, nervous debility, nervous twitchings, nervous losses, nervous shakings, nervous pulsations, nervous declines, nervous morbidness, nervous hesitation and nervous sleeplessness. It is a treatment for the nerves, and it is a treatment that gives the nerves strength and fire.

HUDYAN cures prematurity, failing manhood and the disabilities of man. If you are troubled with pains in the small of the back HUDYAN will cure you. If you are troubled with shooting pains, pains in the head, neuralgic pains, dizziness in the head, disks before the eyes, gloomy, melancholy feelings, pulsation of the heart, HUDYAN will cure you. HUDYAN cures that curious weak feeling, stops the swimming of the head, the shaking or quivering of the hand. It is a treatment that is perfectly harmless and yet does its work making man again, putting him into the full prime and vigor of robust manhood.

FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE!

Consult the doctors of the Hudson Medical Institute in person if it is possible. You can consult them and learn all about the great HUDYAN and it will cost you nothing. If you live away from the city, write for free circulars and testimonials. Address Hudson Medical Institute, Market, Stockton and Ellis Streets, San Francisco, California.

BLOOD BOOK— BLOOD BOOK— The 30-Day Blood Book tells about bad blood, tells about the sore patches in the throat, copper-colored spots and blood disorders in all stages, in first, second or tertiary form of blood poisoning. Blood Book also tells about the 30-Day Blood Cure. Write for Blood Book. HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets, San Francisco, California.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS.

Mr. Johannes Falk, the cashier of the Christiania Workingmen's bank, has been arrested for misappropriating the funds of the bank for his own use to the extent of 10,000 crowns. The misappropriations would have been discovered before, if his books had been properly experted. The first time he used the funds of the bank was in December, 1892, when he drew 500 crowns to pay personal expenses. Since that time he has on thirteen occasions drawn different sums of money, aggregating an additional 9,500 crowns.

At a meeting of the peasants of Randers called for the purpose of devising ways and means to purchase an estate in Juteland as a wedding present to Prince Christian, the future king of Denmark, whose marriage to Princess Alexandrine of Mecklenburg will soon take place, Circuit Judge Hoppe stated that it was not the intention to build the prince a castle; the prince loved Juteland and desired merely a small residence and a piece of ground. One of the peasants answered that if such were the case he would propose that the matter be postponed until the measure now pending in the rigsdag, providing for the parceling out of small plots of ground to tenant farmers, became a law. Then the prince might be fortunate enough to secure a piece of ground.

Baron Fredrik Hartvig Webel-Jarlsberg, the Norwegian-Swedish minister at the Spanish court, has resigned, and the king has appointed as his successor Mr. O. Gude, first secretary of the legation in London.

Mr. John Rhodin, a Swedish chemist, residing in Manchester, has invented a machine for the electrolytical production of caustic natron, chloride and saltpeter acids. The invention will revolutionize the prices of these chemicals and has attracted great attention in scientific circles.

The Northern Museum has applied to the Swedish government for permission to arrange a lottery for the purpose of raising funds to complete the proposed museum buildings on the exposition grounds. The lottery, as projected in the petition, is to be divided into six series, each of 900,000 crowns, with semi-annual drawings during the years 1898-1900. The tickets shall cost 10 crowns each. The winnings in each series shall aggregate at least 540,000 crowns. The Northern Museum proposes to furnish the state a good and sufficient bond, executed by men of financial responsibility, who shall have charge of the lottery, one of the conditions of the bond to be that at least 250,000 crowns and whatever may be earned over and above that sum at each drawing shall be paid to the museum.

The history of the Northern Museum, which is the largest in the Scandinavian countries, reads like a fairy tale. It was founded twenty-five years ago by Dr. Hazelius, who had nothing to start with. From a relative he secured a loan of 1,000 crowns. This was in November, 1872. Dr. Hazelius then appealed to Oscar Dickson for a contribution. Mr. Dickson promised to subscribe 5,000 crowns on the condition that the museum be built in Gothenburg. Dr. Hazelius answered that he could not comply with Mr. Dickson's request, having already decided to erect the museum in the capital. A few days afterward Dr. Hazelius, however, received a check from the Gothenburg Macaenas for 1,000 crowns. With these funds the start was made. The first acquisition to the museum was a collection of old peasant costumes from Tuna parish, in Dalarne. Contributions of money, real estate and curiosities commenced to pour in, and the museum grew with an astonishing rapidity. The income of the museum since it was formed aggregates 2,800,000 crowns, while the expenses exceed 3,000,000 crowns. Of recent years it has received from the state annually the sum of 25,000 crowns. The area now covered by the museum is larger than that of the recent exposition, and its regular employes number 100 persons. If the lottery project receives the sanction of the government, the new museum buildings will be completed by next fall. Dr. Hazelius is still the head and soul of the museum and is still planning and working for his pet project with the same indefatigable energy and restlessness which he showed twenty-five years ago when he conceived the idea of founding a museum which should be a pride to the capital city of Sweden. The little doctor has grown gray-haired under the cares of his life work, but he can be found at his desk early and late, always busy and ready to talk business with any caller who desires to see him in the interest of the museum he has founded and maintained almost single-handed.

Whalers returning from Greenland some time ago brought the news that they had heard what they presumed to be cries of people in distress off the dangerous shores of Daumandsoren. The night was dark and stormy and the whalers did not dare to approach shore, lest their vessel should be dashed against the rocks. Thinking that Andree and his followers or some unfortunate whalers might have been wrecked on the islands, the Norwegian government without delay sent a relief expedition in the staunch steamer Victoria. The vessel returned after cruising along the shores of the islands, without finding anything to indicate a wreck. In this connection and as a probable solution of the presumed human cries of distress heard by the whalers, it is interesting to read a passage of the preface to Saxo Grammaticus' history of Denmark, written about the year 1225. In Latin, in which that ancient historian says: "At this time of the year huge masses of drift ice float to shore. When they first strike the rocks they produce a terrible crash and noise, sounding as though a large multitude of people in the waters around the cliff should shriek and cry out simultaneously. This has caused the belief among people that the spirits, damned to eternal suffering, are punished in this place with unbearable frost and cold for the evil deeds committed by them while they lived in this world."

The Reknaes hospital for lepers has been reconstructed and refitted to serve as a national hospital for consumptives. The terrible disease of leprosy has been almost exterminated in Norway, thanks to the ability of Dr. Klaus Hansen, the world's greatest leprosy specialist. Consumption is widespread among the poorer classes, and the storthing has decided to appropriate the necessary funds to establish sanitories for the treatment of consumptives at public cost. The Reknaes hospital will accommodate 100 patients.

The Norwegian Club of London recently gave its annual dinner at the Hotel Cecil. The name of the club is a misnomer. It does not, as the name would suggest, consist of Norwegians residing or sojourning in London. Its members are chiefly English tourists, and on the membership rolls are found the names of leading English statesmen, authors, painters and travelers. The well-known author and statesman, ex-Minister James Bryce, presided. After toasts had been proposed for the queen and King Oscar II., Mr. Bryce spoke for Norway and its people. Within a short time, said the speaker, Norway would be the only place within a radius of 2,000 miles from England where tourists would have an opportunity to spend an enjoyable vacation. Mountain climbers and tourists had done with the Alps; railroads climbed the foothills and restaurants and hotels occupied the best mountain points. Norway possessed, on the other hand, such a wealth of interesting nature that it would preserve the charm of solitude and natural grandeur for decades. The discovery of coal and gold mines would not destroy the picturesque character of the Norwegian landscape. The only danger lay in utilizing the cataracts to generate electrical motive power. The tourist traffic had not effected the freshness and attractive qualities in the national character. The Schweitzers were materialistic and prosaical, while the Scandinavians possessed true poetical feelings and a responsive generosity. It had astonished the speaker that a people with such national characteristics not only had produced a poet, who was the first dramatist of the age, but also had furnised him with material for such types of his countrymen as he has drawn in his weird plays. Did these characters, with their habits and passions, exist in reality, or had Ibsen created them, as other modern authors had created the "new woman," whom the speaker had never seen or met? Ibsen's heroes and heroines seemed to bear the same relation to the real Norwegian men and women that the new woman bore to the British nation. Norway had produced two of the greatest literary names in modern Europe—Bjornson and Ibsen. It was worthy of mention that the country which at the time when England stood on the threshold of its civilization produced its saga writers and conquerors, still stimulated mental Europe through two such geniuses.

At the table circulated two large goblets bearing the inscriptions "1723" and "1763." The goblets belong to the Cooper Union of Bergen.

Mr. Kjellmann has purchased from the Lapps in Northern Norway 1,000 reindeer and has engaged 100 Lapps to drive the reindeer from Dyea to Dawson. One of the steamers of the Thingvalla line has been chartered to transport the animals and Laplanders to New York. A Canadian, representing a private syndicate, has also bought 500 reindeer north of Throndhjem. These have already been shipped to Quebec. At Quebec they will be put on board of Canadian Pacific Railway Company cars and sent through to Vancouver, and thence via Skaguay into Alaska and the Northwest territory.

Prof. Marcus Jacob Monrad died on the last day of the past year at Christiania. Prof. Monrad was born on the 19th day of January, 1816. He graduated from the Royal University in 1834 and completed his post graduate course in 1840, receiving the degree of D. D. After spending a few years in Germany, where he studied the philosophy of Schelling and Hegel, whose philosophic system he transplanted on Norse soil, Monrad returned to his native land. In 1845 he was appointed lector and in 1854 professor of philosophy at the Christiania Royal University. In addition to his lectures, he has also enriched Norwegian literature by several valuable scientific works, notable among which is his "Philosophy of Religion and Esthetics," which appeared in 1888, and has been translated into several foreign languages. "Old Monrad," as he was familiarly known among the students, who idolized him, was an ideal type of a student, and remained young in spirits until his death. The old white-haired man with the lightsome Socrates face has for years been one of the most characteristic figures in the student world in the Norse capital. When Henrik Ibsen wrote his first tragedy, "Cataline," Prof. Monrad was the only one of the critics who could detect in the fumbling efforts of the young playwright the latent spark of genius of the coming greatest dramatist of the nineteenth century. While other critics scored the author unmercifully, Prof. Monrad in a careful review of the play pointed out its literary and artistic qualities.

Walter Wellman, the American journalist, has chartered M. K. Gjaever's sealing steamer Laura for his polar expedition to Franz Joseph Land. The expedition will leave Tromsoe on the 15th day of next June.

The criminal statistics of Norway show a steady decrease in the number of criminals during the past decenniums. While Norway in 1840 had 1,940 criminals, in 1850, 1,755; in 1860, 1,638; in 1870, 1,401; in 1880, 1,092, the number of criminals in 1885-90 varies from 783 to 679, and in the last years the number has been less than 600.

A Human Phonograph.

In a Philadelphia hospital is a blind, crippled little girl undergoing treatment for hip disease, who has in a few weeks come to be known as a human phonograph, says the Boston Transcript. She is said by the doctors and nurses to have the most marvelous memory of any human being that ever came under scientific examination. Whatever is repeated to her seems to be fixed in her memory as easily and as steadfastly as the records of the phonograph are taken on the wax cylinder, and days afterwards she can repeat poems, speeches and stories word for word as they were read.

Her name is Josephine Brenner, and she is 9 years old. When a mere baby, barely 2 years old, she lost her eyesight through an attack of measles. She grew rapidly, however, and stored her infantile mind with a fund of information gained entirely by listening. Two years ago a new affliction came to her and her parents. She began to droop rapidly and develop hip disease. Within a few months she was unable to walk and a wheelchair was built for her, in which she was propelled by her family and friends. Her marvelous memory was not discovered, however, until a few months ago, when she was brought to the hospital in Philadelphia for treatment for hip disease. One day a nurse read her a long poem to amuse her, and the next day she astonished the nurse by repeating the entire poem.

The hospital staff became interested at once, and began a series of experiments, which resulted in her memory being declared nothing short of marvelous. She readily learned the entire Declaration of Independence and any number of speeches and poems, requiring only that they be read over to her. The doctors and nurses have raised a fund to defray the expenses of her hospital treatment and subsequent education, and unless her memory fails her she will doubtless some day astonish the world.

An Alabama farmer discovered recently that one of his cows was not giving as much milk as formerly, and he set out to watch her. After she had lain down in her stall he discovered four pigs out of a litter of six sitting under her enjoying an evening meal. The porkers are getting fat and slick, while the cow has fallen off considerably.

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Lame Back,
Railroad Back,
Stitch in Back,
Lumbago and All
Back Troubles

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Its soothing, warming, invigorating current penetrates the weakened tissues, sends the lifeblood bounding through your veins, relieves the pain, takes out the soreness, warms, tones and gives strength, reinforces nature and cures permanently.

"Some four years ago I was troubled with pains in my back and right hip. I was treated for some time by two doctors, but failed to get relief, and, seeing your advertisement for your Book and Belt, I sent for the No. 6 Belt, and in a short time was greatly benefited, the pains entirely disappearing. Since then, whenever I feel a pain or weakness in those parts, I put on the Belt and am entirely well again in a few nights."

J. B. KELSEY, Ventura, Ventura Co., Cal., January 1, 1896.

"I wish to tell you that I am well pleased with the Belt I bought of you while I was at South Bend. The Belt works fine, and my health is good this winter. I am able to handle sacks of wheat or do any kind of hard labor, and, in fact, Doctor, this winter is the first in my life that I have known the feelings of a healthy man."

C. S. SHERWOOD, Almota, Whitman Co., Wash., Jan. 3, 1898.

It is worn while you sleep, and can be regulated. Read about it in the little book, "Three Classes of Men"—free by mail or at the office. A physician's advice free at the office.

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