

PITH AND POINT.

Mint is said to keep rats and mice out of the house. If a fellow owned a mint he could also "keep the wolf from the door."—Boston Courier.

—Ah, you, the prettiest Chinese girl ever brought to America, has married an Englishman in San Francisco. Ah, you rascal!—N. O. Picayune.

—In a summer hotel kitchen: "Good gracious! here is another order for chicken salad, and there is not an ounce of real left in the house."—Philadelphia News.

—There is a girl reported down in Kentucky whose teeth acted upon the least touch of anything cold. She is very popular with the young men during the ice-cream season.

—The preacher actually startled the sexton into opening the windows when he told him that the air was so bad in the close church that it put the organ out of tune using it to blow with.—Exchange.

—A careful reporter wrote last week of a man who fell from the roof of a house and "injured himself quite seriously." Usually, when a man drops from a roof he takes a run around the square to restore his circulation, or else he jumps back again.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Right on the heels of the telegraphers' strike comes the news of another great industry crippled. The Merritt Base-Club Ball, a professional nine, of Camden, N. J., has been compelled to disband, owing to its outgo being larger than its income. It is very discouraging, indeed; but it is a consolation to know that the price of coal will not be advanced in consequence.—Norristown Herald.

—Run and get me an armful of wood," said a French woman (living in South Troy) to her husband one rainy day, "as you are wet and I am dry." The same plea was used for a dozen more errands. At last it was, "Get me a bucket of water, for you are wet and I am dry." The bucket of water was brought and thrown over her, the husband exclaiming: "Now, do your share, for you are wet, too!"—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

—There is something peculiar about Irish wit, and something peculiarly agreeable in it. When a skeptic had been persuaded to attend mass he was either impressed or befogged by the ceremony, no one could tell which, but he turned to his companion and in a hoarse and solemn sort of whisper exclaimed: "Pat, me boy, this bates the devil!" Pat did not even turn his face to his friend, but reverently making the sign of the cross answered: "Jimmy, me boy, that's the intention."—Chicago Herald.

—The young minister, Mr. —, of a Western city, was invited to occupy the pulpit in an Albany church. His two sisters chancing to be near Albany, made their plans to go there for that Sunday and hear him. After the service a gentleman of the congregation whom they knew very slightly hurried toward them and said: "We are delighted to see you here; but how unfortunate that you should have chosen to-day. Don't I beg of you, think that this is our minister. Doctor — is off on his vacation, and we have to take what we can get; but come next Sunday if you're in town and you'll hear a sermon worth listening to."—Harper's Bazar.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Mississippi claims that it will compete with the States of the West in corn production this year.

—Connabrooke, Conn., has the largest ivory factory in the world. Its output per annum is something like \$125,000 worth.—Hartford Post.

—One firm in Gates County, N. C., owns thirty miles of narrow-gauge railway; connecting five of its saw-mills. It is the largest lumber business in the State.

—It is said that one of the best ways of preparing cut flowers to send to a distance is to cut slits in potatoes and insert the flower stems, taking care that they are firmly fastened in and supported by a little cotton or paper. Potatoes may be used in the same way in floral decorations by concealing them under leaves and flowers.—Chicago Tribune.

—An ingenious mechanic of Jamstown, N. Y., has completed a perfect locomotive, said to be the smallest in the world, being only eight and a half inches long. The pump throws a drop of water per stroke. The engine weighs one and a half pounds, and the tender four pounds and one-half ounce; 385 screws were required to put the parts together, and the mechanic was at work on it at intervals for eight years.—N. Y. Times.

—By a process lately discovered by an English chemist, the hue of flowers is changed without affecting their perfume or freshness. The coloring material is absorbed through the stems. Queerly enough, flowers refuse to receive certain colors, however, and if placed in a mixed solution make a complete analysis. Some lilies which had been treated with purple showed distinct red veins and blue veins, the colors having been divided in the process of absorption.

—Mr. J. W. Paige, an elderly gentleman with an inventive turn of mind, residing in this city, has recently completed a portable almanac, which is a curiosity in its way. Dates, months and years are so arranged upon a small sheet of paper that a person may, by a very simple process, ascertain to a certainty on what day of the week the Declaration of Independence was signed, or the day upon which any other event in the world's history took place.—Chicago Herald.

—Mr. Austin Corbin proposes to establish a line of fast ocean steamers, which will occupy much the same relation to ocean travel that the fast United States express trains do to railway traffic. The vessels, three of which have already been ordered, will be constructed chiefly with a view to speed, and will be used for carrying first-class passengers and mails. These vessels will land at Montauk Point, whence the passengers and mails will be transferred to New York by rail. On the English side, the landings will be made at Milford Haven, and the trip is expected to be made in five days.—N. Y. Sun.

HOME AND FARM.

—When washing out the manger a few drops of carbolic acid in the water corrects the sourness.

—Manure applied to apple trees a little after mid-summer helps the fruit instead of increasing wood production.—N. Y. Herald.

—It is said that a half-teaspoonful of common salt dissolved in a little cold water will instantly relieve "heartburn" or dyspepsia. Salt is also a good gargle for sore throat.

—The only certain way to secure seed that will germinate at harvest time is to select a load or two or at least a sufficient quantity for next year's seeding, from the ripest or best developed portions of the field, keeping it separate from the main crop when hauling and at threshing time.—Exchange.

—Grass, says the Ohio Farmer, is the sheet anchor of successful farming. The proportion of grass lands in any section of the country is a pretty sure index of the degree of agricultural prosperity enjoyed, advancement made, or profit produced. Where grass is neglected labor is increased and soils are deteriorated.

—If a corn stubble is to be sown to wheat the corn should be removed from the ground and the stubble plowed under. A frequent method is to sow the seed upon the stubble and then cover it by plowing a light furrow. The surface is then harrowed, or may be left rough, which, we believe, is best.—N. Y. Herald.

—An exchange says that a little salt sprinkled on a manure heap is one of the best applications for both summer and winter. In warm weather it attracts moisture, and keeps the manure from fire-fanging or burning from excessive fermentation. In winter it keeps the heap from freezing solid, and at any season makes the manure more soluble.

—Do you wish to know," said a man of science, "how to know that your fruit-cake is certainly air-tight?" I was that moment contemplating a cake which had a little nick on the upper edge, and it was hard to judge whether the rubber would effectually keep the air out. The man lighted a bit of paper, put it into the can, slipped the rubber ring over, and put the glass cover on. The burning paper exhausted the air, and behold the cover was with difficulty removed.—N. Y. Post.

—An old-time rule for doughnuts is called for by a correspondent who thinks that things used to taste better than they do now. The receipt is given, but along with it I can not give the appetite of his boyhood: In one pint of sweet milk dissolve two teaspoonfuls of bi-carbonate of soda; to this add two eggs, two cups of sugar, two table-spoons of butter, two quarts of flour, four teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar mixed with the flour while both are dry. Knead and roll with quick, light touches, and fry in hot lard.—Exchange.

White Beans.

We have never had better success with our bean patch than this year. And I am inclined to believe that one great cause of my success was in early planting. I have always been in the habit of planting late, but the hot sun in August, that we almost invariably have, would cut the crop short, keeping them from filling well.

This year I planted May 10th, three weeks earlier than usual. The ground was well plowed, and harrowed fine and as smooth as possible, then laid off in rows three and one-half feet apart; three beans were dropped in a hill. The hills are about eighteen inches apart. When well up they were plowed with a diamond plow, running the bar as close to them as possible, throwing the dirt away from them. Then they were gone over with a hoe and every weed cleaned out around the hill. In two weeks the dirt was thrown back to them, taking care to run the plow shallow, so as not to cover up too deep. They made a rapid growth and filled in July, before a dry weather came on. I do not believe in cultivating after the vine begins to blossom. My experience is that the work should all be done before that time, and if it is done as it should be there is in reality no need of cultivating afterward, as working among them causes them to make more blossoms, injuring the first set and keeping them from ripening evenly.

In pulling or harve-tving beans I pull and pile three rows together in convenient piles, not too large as they are liable to heat. If only a small patch is raised I prefer to thresh out as soon as they are dry enough, which can easily be done. I clean a good smooth place in the field and thresh them out there with a flail.

More farmers should plant a small patch of beans, enough at least for their own use; any ordinary family will easily consume from one to three bushels, and they are very healthful and nutritious food, and can easily be kept the whole year round, so that they can be used when there is a scarcity of other things to supply the table. If there is any surplus they will find a ready sale at a good price.

Beans should have a good rich soil to be most profitable, but can be grown to advantage on soil so poor that a majority of other crops would not be found profitable. When large fields are planted they are not called a sure crop by any means, but are generally a paying one. But every farmer can raise what he needs for his own family much cheaper than he can possibly buy, especially when there is a partial failure of crops.—Cor. Prairie Farmer.

—At a recent session of the Concord School of Philosophy, one of the pupils inquired if "the consciousness of the ego was identical with the acute absorption of the actuality," and the Professor answered that he thought it was. This is very much to be regretted. If the consciousness of the ego should somehow or other get mixed up with the actuality of the acute absorption, or the identity should come in contact with the consciousness of the actuality so as to render the absorption of the identical indistinct and incomprehensible from the acuteness of the ego, there might be a fuss kicked up about it. One can not be too clear as to these important points.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Best They Had.

Between Biloxi and Mississippi City the engine broke down and the train was brought to a standstill. When the conductor announced that it would be two or three hours before we could proceed, thirty or forty of the passengers sauntered across the field to a negro cabin and sat down in a shady grove. There were a dozen or more dogs around the place, and presently two of them engaged in a savage fight lasting about ten minutes. They were finally separated by the owner, and closely following was a fight between a boy of eight or nine and a girl a year or two older. Then came another dog-fight, and then the old woman stepped out and the boy and girl pitched into her, tooth and nail. The ladies in the crowd became excited and indignant, and just as another dog-fight was being arranged for, one of the gentlemen walked up to the colored man and said:

"We want this brutal sport stopped at once! You and your wife ought to be ashamed of yourselves!"

"Look ahead, sir!" replied the negro, as he kicked a dog aside, "you belongs down dar, don't you?"

"Yes," the engine broke down."

"An' you come ober heah to res' an' enjoy yourselves?"

"Yes."

"Well, sah, we's bin tryin' to make your stay agreeable by showin' ol' de very best we had, an' now if you am gwine to fin' fault an' raise a row 'bout it you'd better trable right back soon 's yer legs kin hurry ye up!"

He went in and took an old shot-gun down off the hooks, and we traveled.—Detroit Free Press.

Asphalt as Fuel.

Inventors ought to find a good field in the study of some effective means to utilize asphalt as fuel. The solution of this question would be of great service to this country. It is said that much of what were thought to be coal mines, recently discovered in various parts of Mexico, are really deposits of bitumen. Now while asphalt is highly combustible there seems to be at present no practicable method to utilize it as fuel, owing to its melting when subjected to heat. It is likely, however, that with the demand for cheap fuel now felt all over the country for railway, mining and other industrial purposes, some effective method can be devised to make practical use of its heat-producing qualities: burning it, perhaps, after reducing it either to a liquid or vaporized form. The inventor of such a process could command a handsome fortune for the use of the right in this country. The products of the new oil wells in Vera Cruz, much of which are said to be too heavy for illuminating purposes, might also be utilized in the same manner.—Mexican Financier.

Null Said.

A red-nosed tramp, with a straw hat that had seen many changes of weather, stopped a pedestrian at East State street, near Montgomery, recently.

"Say, young man—" "I'm not a young man," said the pedestrian, sharply. "I'm thirty-eight."

"Well, Cap'n," said the tramp, assuming a more humble attitude, "I—" "I'm not a Cap'n," replied the stranger, sharply, "and never was."

"Well, stranger," said the tramp, coming down to a more common-sense plane, "can't you give a fellow suthin to get a bite ter eat? I hain't had anythin since yesterday mornin'."

"I'll do better than that," said the stranger; "I'm looking for a man to help dig a cellar. I—" "Good day, Cap'n," said the tramp, moving off; "null said."—Trenton Times.

—In a California cemetery a large monument stood over the grave of a man whose relatives were dead. A woman boldly had it removed to her own lot, planned off its inscription, and had it lettered again to suit the mortuary requirements of her family.—Chicago News.

\$500 REWARD will be paid for any case of chills that CHILLARINE will not cure. Try it.

A HEALTHY physician says that you ought to take three-quarters of an hour for dinner. It is well also to add a few vegetables and a piece of meat.

MARIANNA, Fla.—Dr. Theo. West says: "I consider Brown's Iron Bitters the best tonic that is sold."

Cuts from barbed wire fence, cured with Stewart's Healing Powder. No scar or gray hair, 50 cts a box.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Market Name (NEW YORK, ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, NEW ORLEANS) and various commodity prices (CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, WHEAT, RYE, etc.).

A MAGAZINE only differs from a sword in this wise: With one you generally have to cut its leaves while the other generally leaves its cuts.—N. Y. World.

"Throw Away Her Supporter."

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure you, yet as a remedy for severe coughs, and all curable bronchial, throat and lung affections, it is unsurpassed. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's large pamphlet treatise on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A MAN with water on the brain should wear a plug hat.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

CHARLOTTEVILLE, Va.—Mr. C. H. Harman, President of the People's Bank, testifies to the value of Brown's Iron Bitters for relieving indigestion.

A YOUNG lady calls her beau "Honey-suckle," because he is always hanging over the front railings.

If your lungs are almost wasted by consumption, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure you, yet as a remedy for severe coughs, and all curable bronchial, throat and lung affections, it is unsurpassed. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's large pamphlet treatise on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEN Fogg saw a train on the dress of an old lady he remarked that it was behind time.

HAY-FEVER. Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay-Fever, and was unable to obtain relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm. It has cured me. E. L. CLACKNER, New Brunswick, N. J.

The delinquent tenant revels in owen'tend splendor.—Cincinnati Merchant and Traveler.

HAY-FEVER. Having been afflicted with Hay-Fever for years I gave Ely's Cream Balm a trial. I have had no attack since using it. E. R. RAUCH, Editor Carbon Co. Democrat, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Price 50c.

CORRECT Boston people call a burglar's "jimmie" Mr. James.—N. Y. Journal.

Woman and Her Diseases is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

MERELY an outside matter.—The handle of a jug.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, bunions.

THE work of the hardy miner is all in vein. Yet he is happy when 'tis ore.

ENRICH and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters. The best tonic.

A PARADOX—Nearly all our domestics are of foreign production.

ALL recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWENTY PILL, if such thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SEAWEED TONIC, and MANDRAKE PILLS.

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

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

It may be asked: "How is it that you can cure so much about this disease, and pretend to know it, when so many educated physicians, who have made a study of it for years, pronounce it incurable?" The question is a fair one, and shall be fairly answered: I do not claim to know more than other physicians about the causes, nature and history of Consumption. I suppose that my views on these points would be found to agree with those of most educated and intelligent physicians. We should agree that while the final cause is obscure—in other words, while it is not possible to say why Consumption selects this or that person as a victim—the predisposing causes are:

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

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

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

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

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

Pulmonary Consumption is hereditary in my father's family. His father, mother, brothers and sisters died of it, and he reached almost the last stages of the disease when he was provided with my medicines. He was cured by their use, and lived a strong, healthy man for over forty years after his recovery. What chance has he cured thousands of others all over the country.

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

First, I propose to cleanse his stomach and bowels of their food, clearing, cleansing, and purifying them with my Mandrake Pills, which are the best cathartic pills in the world. They contain no calomel or other mineral, only vegetable matter. They evacuate the stomach and bowels gently but thoroughly, and do not weaken or gripe. They act like magic on the liver, rousing it out of its dull, torpid state, and promoting a full, free flow of healthy bile, without which there can be no perfect digestion. Now, the stomach and bowels are cleaned and ready—what next? Create an appetite. This I do by my Sea Weed Tonic. The effect of this medicine is to stimulate the organs affected still lower than before, this not only tones up the stomach, but keeps it toned up. The natural craving for food returns, and the patient, who has been so long without food, and whose stomach and bowels are cleaned and ready—what next? Create an appetite. This I do by my Sea Weed Tonic. The effect of this medicine is to stimulate the organs affected still lower than before, this not only tones up the stomach, but keeps it toned up.

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AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best family Sewing Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with it, and TOE complete in twenty minutes. It will also knit a pair of socks in the same time. For which there is always a ready market. Send for circular with full particulars. Address: J. B. BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

CHICAGO SCALE CO. 151 South Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill. "Little Detective," \$3. Send for Price List.

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