

### BOGUS HOSPITAL PATIENTS.

Effects of Ongoing Hallucinations Whose Descriptions Are Decried at Hospitals.

[Philadelphia Call.]

"Nearly every hospital and house of correction in the country has its regular attendance of malingers," said a physician at the Episcopal hospital. "Some are most cunning in their schemes to become patients. The comfortable bed, the good food and the kind attention they receive are the temptations to make them try these deceptions. I remember a case in point of a wonderfully clever piece of feigning. It was a woman who was brought to this hospital several months ago with a hemorrhage from the lungs. She was a poor, weakly-looking thing, very thin and a bad cough. She did indeed have diseased lungs. We could not find out sufficient to comprehend the true nature of it, however. It was an obscure complaint.

"We gave her good, strengthening food and treatment and she grew quite fat. She even made herself quite useful in the wards. The strange thing was that every time we spoke of discharging her she was sure to be taken sick during the night and we would find her with her clothes all covered with blood that she spat from her mouth. At last we began to suspect something and we set a watch. How do you think she managed? Why, she used to take her lower lip between her teeth and bite it on the inside until it bled profusely. When we discovered her secret she was sent away, probably only to play her trick upon some other hospital.

"Another case was while I was studying at the university. A man was brought in with hip-joint disease. The slightest touch would make him cringe with pain and he could not even bear any one to sit on the side of his bed. His leg showed no particular signs of disease beyond being thinner than the other and the flesh about the joint seemed fallen away. He could not use the leg at all. We fed him up and doctored him and he, too, with the help of a crutch and a foot-sling, used to do odd jobs about the hospital. Whenever we tried to make him use the limb, however, he would always be taken sick and complain of his 'joints.'

"At last we began to think him incurable and proposed to send him to the Home for Incurables. The day after we made this proposition to him he said he was better and he got up and walked out of the hospital without even a stick. That man has been in every hospital in Pennsylvania, always with hip-joint disease. He never used his leg and consequently it was slightly shriveled in comparison with the other, and out of it he made capital. Heart disease has been feigned in a manner most puzzling to medical men. I have known a man come into the hospital with every symptom of valvular disease—the palpitation, the loss of breath and even the suffusion of blood-vessels of the face. Good food and warm quarters, with no work to do in particular, always prove the rock on which they split. They become more or less lively, and when discharge is spoken of a sudden and unaccountable attack comes on, which is immediately followed by discovery of the fraud.

"I once saw a case of epilepsy feigned in such a marvelous way that for days we were all taken in. The man used to have paroxysms of spasmodic character, foamed at the mouth and bit his tongue till it became blue and swollen. His limbs became rigid and he was insensible to pain. We found him out first of all by discovering that his pupils were sensible to the effect of light. Then we found that the spasms were entirely feigned and the foam produced by a small piece of soap in his mouth. We pinched him and pricked him and even applied the actual cautery, but all was of no avail. At last some one hit on the plan of cutting down supplies and making him take horribly nasty medicine. This treatment cured him and he quitted the hospital, saying he would never return to such a miserable place. He visited several others, however, and unless he is down, is probably still pursuing his malingering method of earning a livelihood.

"It is not by any means an uncommon thing for people to come in with wounds and even fractured limbs which have been procured purposely. That seems an incredible statement, but it is nevertheless true. The records of a hospital only tell the names of the diseases and when the patients were discharged, but the nurses and house doctors could tell many a tale of patient with well-assumed complaints and intentionally contracted troubles. Rheumatism is so easily feigned, and how is a doctor to swear that the patient does not feel the pain he professes to experience?"

Lucid and Humane.

[Exchange.]

An English paper published in Germany this notices a new invention in cartridges: "The manufacturer has succeeded in putting a brass pin into the cartridge, which leads the Stichlamme of the percussion cap into the above powdermass direct under the stopper, which there star-like in it sprinkled, there through will explode momentarily all the powder inside the cartridge which affluents such an sharp shot, that if skilled in hunting, the animal falls like killed by thunderstruck; all the chasing of the half dead wild by the dog, or beating to death by the driver is not necessary by using this patent cartridge; then the public will have a more delicate looking game, because the knoxies won't be burst all through the flesh; and the unnecessary cruelty to the animal will fall quite away."

Case and Effect.

[Nashville (Tenn.) American.]

A lady of this city, recently north for consultation with a prominent physician, was found to be a sufferer from disease of the kidneys. "Let me see what style of shoes you wear," asked the physician. A shapely foot was put out from under the skirts, and the physician remarked that she would never be cured until the heels of her shoes were lowered.

Hunting a New Grape.

It is said that the originator of the Concord grape has raised over 20,000 seedlings in the past thirty-five years without finding his ideal grape, and only twenty-one had desirable qualities.

The average size of American families has decreased one-fourth since 1850.

### Petroleum as a Fuel.

[Philadelphia Call.]

Evidently the time is at hand when crude petroleum, which is quoted at about 75 cents a barrel, will be the great fuel. The aim is to mix it with steam, and so stonize it and burn it, as gas. This successfully accomplished, and the cheapest and best fuel known will be produced. This country and Russia are destined to come into active competition as to the use of this fuel. The Russian wells flow so much more abundantly than ours that the product of the 400 said to be in operation is reported in excess of the 25,000 in operation in this country. The great point in the application of this fuel is to use crude oil and consume the smoke. In most of the hydrocarbon arrangements smoke is not consumed, and this forming a soot, is a non-conductor of heat, and so causes the operation to fail. In any operation that shall perfectly overcome this, success will be attained and a valuable element introduced into our commerce. It will give a new use for petroleum, which will consume millions of barrels.

It is contended that a given amount of fuel, in the form of petroleum, can be put in one-third the space that coal will occupy. Thus a steamship would be able to receive her full supply of fuel in the shape of petroleum for both an outward and return voyage, and still have one-third the space used for coal for a single trip, unused. But only crude oil can be used in competition with coal. Refined oil is not only more costly, but less available, being volatile, and lacking in body and substance. Such are some of the points involved, and the solution of the problems at issue will have much to do with the question of competition with Russia, and with coal in this country. Pennsylvania, being a large producer of both, is vitally interested in this question.

### How Shoddy Is Made.

[New York Sun Interview.]

"How is shoddy made?" was asked of a tailor.

"I can tell you how it was made twelve or fifteen years ago, when I served my week's apprenticeship at it. They may have made improvements in the milling since then, though, of course, the product itself is just the same mean, swindling poisonous stuff it always was. I was placed over a sort of machine something like a patent straw cutter, only in lieu of straw, you fed it with cloth scraps, remnants, clippings and rags. These passed through the teeth of the machine on two revolving knives, just as in a straw cutter, which minced them up pretty fine. After that they passed through another and yet another machine, getting minced finer and finer at each operation, until the stuff was reduced to a coarse powder. This powder was then bolted, and the fine powder or dust that passed through the last sieve was the beautiful stuff called shoddy, or flock. Then came the dying process, and the dirty job was complete. I never got any further than feeder to the primary machine. Although I kept a wet sponge tied constantly over my mouth and nostrils, the work was almost too much for me, even at the end of the first day. Why, once an hour I would squeeze out that sponge muzzer, and the water that came from it would be blacker than your hat, and smell worse than any rag-picker's sack. At the end of the week I pocketed my \$6.00 wages as if I had stolen it, and slid for home like a rocket, where I was sick abed a long time afterward."

### Something New.

[Max O'Rell.]

A friend of mine visited America in 1876 at the time of the Philadelphia exposition. Having cordial letters of introduction to many prominent people in Washington, he promised himself a good time in the best American society. In fact a senator soon asked him to spend a few days at his villa in the suburbs of Washington. My friend accepted with great pleasure, and went the following Saturday to the senator's residence, which seemed to him to be a most luxurious chateau. After having passed a pleasant evening with the family he retired to his room to dream of the two pretty American girls between whom he had the good fortune of sitting at table. In the morning he arose, dressed himself, and gently opened the door to get his shoes. Great was his surprise to see that his shoes were there exactly as he had left them before retiring. Everybody had taken care not to touch them. Had they forgotten, or was this something new? What should he do now? My friend lost himself in conjectures when the senator appeared, and tapping him in a friendly way on the shoulder, said, while he laughed, "Oh, my dear fellow, how ashamed I am. I forgot to tell you last night where to find the brush and the blacking."

### Americans Not Melancholy.

[Exchange.]

The St. James' Gazette says the impression that Americans are melancholy is a widely-spread mistake, founded on wrong inference rather than wrong observation, the fact being that the American traveling public, as seen in hotels and other public places, is of a bearing sober and decorous even to dullness. "But," remarks that journal, "this is not evidence of unhappiness or moroseness. It is nothing but an outward habit legitimately akin to the air of self-centered reserve which has long been attached by tradition and repute to the public appearance of well-to-do English people. A stranger from almost any part of Europe would probably form the same old-hand judgment if he were set down in the morning room of almost any English club, with the same plausibility and the same injustice. Americans attach, if possible, even greater weight than we do to the virtue of minding one's own business."

### Why She Left.

[Philadelphia Call.]

Mistress—What! going to leave already? Why you have not been here half a week.  
Maid—I know it, mum, but I can't stand it here. Things runs too smooth-like, mum.  
"Why, what can you mean?"  
"You see, mum, I has always been in places where they keeps three servants."

"Oh! You are lonesome then?"  
"No, mum, not lonesome; but you see I misses the confusion."

### TEMPERANCE.

"Wee unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him and maketh him drunken also"—Habakkuk 1, 16.

Under the Auspices of the Good Templars.

### About Stimulants in General.

The Voice, N. Y.

The word stimulant is derived from the Latin word *Stimulus*, meaning a goad and is the name given to an instrument used during ancient times in place of a whip for urging wearied animals to greater effort. The stimulus was either a stick pointed at one end, or a stick having a sharp piece of metal in one end, by either of which the wearied animal was pricked. Spurs are modern forms of goads or stimulants.

Now the most simple minded can easily see that the ancient stimulant did not add strength to the animal thus tortured, but every time the creature put forth such efforts it became weaker and weaker. What we now wish to do is to show the resemblance, if any, which exists between the old and new stimulant, i. e., between a whip to a horse's hide and whisky to a man's stomach.

Everyone knows, by mere feeling, that there are two means of getting strength from where it is located in the body, viz., by an effort of the will, or by a sudden start. The latter means is the emotional. A pleasant sight, say of home, will cheer a wearied animal and even wearied men. We know also that if a mother who is wearied with a day's toil, is told of the sickness of her child she will, by this emotional means, at once become strong and work vigorously during hours after being profusely wearied. This shows the power of calling forth stimulus by an emotional start when the will cannot bring forth strength. Let it be observed that nothing was added to the person thus acting, but the reserve fund was operated upon by the idea in the mind, and precisely the same results follow that come from striking a wearied animal with a whip, or, in other words, applying an external stimulant.

When a certain amount of whisky has been taken in the body it is followed by pleasant sensations and a general feeling of strength. The same results in a mild degree, follow the use of tea, coffee or tobacco. If the taking of such things adds strength, then those who indulge in them ought to be stronger than those who abstain. But follow the man during a few hours after having drunk a pint of even pure whisky. His show of strength will soon have passed away and instead he will be limp, slack, helpless and even unconscious during hours to come. The taking of any internal stimulant is followed by a corresponding weakness. It is a fact that ordinary healthy people who do not use stimulants are stronger than those who do. The results then of taking a stimulant are first pleasant feelings accompanied by strength, then weakness.

This shows that strength has been expended, but has not been properly replaced. We know that when a person has been paralyzed in an organ of the body such a part is numb or indistinct in feeling. In order to have true feeling there must be a proper amount of stimulus in the part affected. If there is unusual feeling in the body there must have been an unusual amount of energy in the parts from which it comes. So when pleasant feelings follow the use of any stimulant, that very fact proves that an unusual amount of energy has been expended. Weakness to a marked extent soon follows the manifestation of strength. There certainly is a weakness following the use of tea, coffee and tobacco, but since it is not so apparent as that following the use of whisky people do not believe it exists.

Two facts about the body must be remembered. The first is that there is an extra voluntary intelligence which guards all the internal affairs of the body accepting what is beneficial and rejecting that which is injurious. We have no consciousness of how the functions of the various organs of the body are performed, yet they go on building themselves up independently of our willing. We might even have taken poison in our food, and not, even by taste noticed it, yet when it comes into contact with the sensory nerves of the stomach, it was instantly rejected by the internal guardians. The second fact to be remembered is that all warnings of either internal or external injury are not necessarily painful, but some of the most important may be very pleasant, and this fact constitutes the danger. The reason appears to be that when a strong stimulant, tobacco, for instance, used for the first time is applied to the body, the amount of energy expended against it will so contract the muscles as to be painful. If a small amount of whisky inside, or a mere tickling application is made to the body outside, the sensation will be pleasant. If nervous stimulant is expended in one way the resultant feeling is pleasant, but if in another way the feeling will be painful. But whether by a whip or other stimulant outside, or whisky or tea inside, it is an involuntary and undue expenditure of energy.

### A Large Dividend to Railroad Employees.

Mr. Chauncey J. Stedwell, Train Master of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cinn. and Indianapolis Ry., was said to have held one-fifth of ticket No. 76,243 in the Louisiana State Lottery, which on May the 11th drew the capital prize of \$75,000. May the 25th he told a Plain Dealer reporter at his residence, 152 Lake street, Cleveland, O., that "it is true that the \$15,000 drawn by the fifth of this ticket was paid to me, but I only acted as collector for others. The fortunate holders were five employees of the C. C. & I. Ry., in my department, as follows: H. Johnson, brakeman, 461 Sterling ave.; S. Zaffir, conductor, 85 Seymour ave.; Thos. Murphy conductor, 44 Bailey st.; F. Williams, 75 Delaware st.; R. Constant, brakeman 1187 Lorain st.; who came and urged me to attend to the collection of the money and divide it. I forwarded the ticket to New Orleans, and it was promptly paid, and I paid each of them \$3,000.

"Many farmers would like to swap sides with God. They would like to put Him in plowing and let them do the raining and shining—Sam Jones.

### Farmers and Mechanics.

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GODY'S LADY'S BOOK for July opens its one hundred and thirteenth volume, and is an especially bright and handsome number. The frontispiece, entitled "The Wedding Day," is the companion picture to the one given in the June number, it is a pretty subject well rendered, and is made more attractive by being the subject of the original story from the pen of the well-known author Augusta De Bona. Another pretty illustration, "The Old Story," is a quaint picture of cats, with a fascinating poem written by Mary E. Bradley. The colored and black fashion designs give innumerable varieties of seaside and mountain costumes. "The coronet of Thorns," by J. V. Prichard, sustains its brilliant plot as the story nears completion. A bright translation from the German of E. Laddey, entitled, "Found—Not Sought," is to be concluded in the next number. A variety of good short stories and poems complete a number. That shows decided improvement under the new management. The subscription price to Gody's Lady's Book is \$2.00 a year, or \$1.00 for the six remaining months commencing with the July number.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

First tenor was his vocal place;  
The baseball season changed the case,  
He left the choir. With equal grace  
He took the part of second base.

### The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best relief. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Owen & Moore's Drug Store.

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**ESTRAY.**  
Taken up and posted, May 8, 1886, by J. E. Higgins, residing on the north side of Cumberland river, about six miles below Clarksville, in Van, Va., a light brown horse about 12 years old; black legs, drooped rump, spot on left shoulder caused by collar, small knot on left knee, shot all round, side pacer and box trotts well. Valued at \$75.00.  
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