A High Fate Sacrificed, Gives in all Particulars Strange Reason London Lies.

Very recently a rising young physician in the West End of London was summoned to attend a very urgent case. As the carriage drew up at the door, he observed that there was an awning and a carpet extending from the portal to the curb, and on reaching the hall he found that the house was thronged with people in evening dress. The messenger, speaking to a white-haired, military looking gentleman who sat alone before the fire-place, said:

"Sir Hugh, this is Dr. Fielding," and withdrew.

The gentleman addressed rose from his chair, and as he stood in the blazing light of the sea-coal fire he seemed a man in whose splendid physical presence the doctor at once recognized the person of a famous naval commander whose deeds of personal prowess in the Pacific and in the China Se s had won for him something more than a national reputation.

"Be seated, doctor," he said, poinating to a chair, "My daughter was to have been married to-day. I have sent for you because I know your reputation for the treatment of nervous diseases is very high."

"My professional skill is at your service," said the doctor.

"Your answer is frank and to the point," returned the baronet. „The marriage of my daughter has not taken place. To-day she passed from a state of vivacity and apparent happiness into one of stupor. All our efforts to arouse her have proved unavailing. In order that you may comprehend the entire situation, I shall be forced to detail some of my own and of my family history. Her mother was a native of the East Indies, I married her after a brief courtship when I was a Flag Lieutenant in the East India squadron, many years ago. She was a daughter of a missionary who had given over his zealous ambition to convert the heathen of Burmah and gone into trade. In a short time his fortune had reached an incredible amount. There were vague rumors that the greater part of it had been gathered by transactions in opium. The young lady herself was beautiful and talented, and the sole heiress of her father's enormous wealth. Among the many suitors who came I was the successful one, and our wedding was in many respects a most remarkable affair. Our only child was born some years later, and shortly after I was ordered to an arduous service in the Coriscan waters. On its completion I returned to England to find my wife broken in health and the victim of the most painful complication of disorders. It was necessary to allay her pain and to do this morphia was resorted to. She lingered on and died. Before her death she told me in a lucid moment that she had learned the use of opium in her childhood, and that, while she had never become a slave to it, she had nevertheless taken it with regularity, and she had no doubt that her illness resulted from the habit. In this view the physician who attended her concurred. Now, sir, my child appears to me to have been using some drug. I have no reason to believe that she is a slave to a habit of taking opium in any of its horrible forms, but my heart is ourdened with the gravest apprehensions. Should you discover that she is, the wedding ceremony, which otherwise is only postponed, shall never take place. The bride-groom is the son of my dearest friend, and I can never permit that he shall have the prospect of a life of misery, such as mine has been the more so for the reason that there is no way to insure a life happiness for her."

They passed out through the hall, up the staircase, encountering the guests who had been bidden to the marriage feast taking their departure. Some of them gave looks of curiosity, but all of them had a word of sympathy or a pressure of the hand to bestow upon the stricken father as he passed by.

On reaching the landing, the Baronet stopped for a moment to recover his self-possession, and then gently opening a door, ushered the doctor into the patient's chamber. The sight that greeted the doctor's eyes embraced as its central feature the form of a young lady clad in a dress of white satin and lying on a bed. A bridal veil of delicate lace trailed its luxuriant length over the back of a chair, on which also hung a wreath of orange blossoms.

In a moment the man of science saw that the father's worst fears were justified. A mere glance at the swollen eyelids, whose unnatural yellow color was heightened by the dark blue veins that traversed them, showed that the young lady was not only the victim of a larger portion than she had been accustomed to take, but that the custom itself was of old standing.

"Well, Doctor," asked the baronet, anxiously, "is it opium?"

"We must first save her life," replied the doctor evasively.

Proper remedies were administered so successfully that in a few minutes the victim was aroused from the state of coma into which she had fallen, and brought to her feet. Then began the heroic treatment. She was beaten with hands, pricked with sharp points and subjected to repeated shocks from a galvanic battery, while her stomach was attacked with the most powerful emetics, and all the while she was kept walking up and down the room, despite her pleadings to be allowed to lie down and close her eyes. It took many hours before the danger passed away. Then the doctor sought the Baronet in his library, and said without preface: "Your daughter, sir, is a confirmed opiumeater; not only has she used the drug in that form, but has taken it sub-cutaneously."

"This is horrible news," moaned the father. "Can not this frightful habit be checked and finally stopped? If you can stop it, or if you think you can, relinquish your career to devote yourself, to the task, and I will give you my whole fortune; nay, even my life."

Dr. Fielding shook his head gloomily. "No," he said, "science has not done that. Even in paradise appetite reigned and ruined."

That night the doctor pored over his books and finally, as if possessed of some new impulse, he hastened to his laboratory, and selecting from its shelves a bottle, carefully measured out a portion of morphia. He was about to conduct an experiment of which he himself was to be the subject.

It does not require many months for opium to assest its sway. Within a year the subject had become a ruler, and the student was enthralled probably beyond the power of escape. Meanwhile he devoted himself to the care of the baronet's daughter, He sacrificed his own career, shunned his old associates, gave up all practice, and either passed his time by her side or in the retirement of his own rooms, dreaming in blissful, fateful sleep.

Into the morbid brain of the doctor came visions of lands in whose glorious confines a goddess dwelt and ruled. Into his heart there came a new sensation of pleasure and pain. And besotted by the drug, or wrapped in the slumber of its creation, one thought alone pulsated in his brain. He was in love with his patient. And for a time his efforts were crowned with encouraging results. Devoting all his attention to her, nothing, the final result, was known to anyone but himself. At last, however, he was unable to break them, the father, nothing the final result, was transported with joy, but seeing that the improvement was not permanent, became the prey of a renewed anxiety. He questioned the doctor closely. The answers gave him no satisfaction. Sad experience had given him a keen insight. One day the thought flashed upon him that the doctor himself betrayed symptoms of being an opium slave. He bluntly put the question:

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Spring Farming Notes.

If you are behind in your work, it is better to hire additional hands and rush things through than to remain behind all summer. Or do you prefer to be behind?

Maine has forty-nine cheese factories, with an average of 107 cows to each, sixty being the lowest, 500 the highest number. The total product of all these factories during the last year was 568,834 pounds of cheese, the average price received being 12 1-2 cents per pound.

President L. S. Coffin, of the Iowa Improved Stock Breeders' Association, bears this witness of effect of conference for mutual good: "The great strides made in the last decade, especially by those engaged in the fine and extending dtiay work of the west, are to a great extent due to discussion and exhibition."

If salt is to be sown on wheat, spring is the right time to apply it. The usual application is about five bushels per acre. The effects usually attributed to salt sown on wheat are that it stiffens the straw, brightens the berry, tends to prevent rust and increases the yield about four or five bushels per acre.

When the escape of milk is prevented by an obstruction in the teat the opening should be freed by the use of a tube, known as a milking tube, which is carefully pushed into the teat and forces a way through the obstruction. The tube may be left in the duct and closed by a small plug, which is removed at milking-time, or the tube itself is removed and the milk drawn in the usual manner.

Good water lime or cement will make as good a floor for your milk cellar as any one could desire, and it will have no effect upon the milk, as we know from long experience. Put a good thickness of broken stone underneath, in order to have a solid foundation upon which to lay the cement, and you will have a smooth and hard floor that will last a lifetime or longer.

An excellent coop for young chickens is made as follows: Make a frame or box of boards, 2 feet by 3, close on three sides, and lathed up and down on one side; put on a sloping roof hinged at the front over the laths, which should be six inches higher than the hind part. Hang a glazed sash in the front 6 inches from the ground to leave room for the chicks to go in and out, and to prevent beating in of rain or cold winds, and fit a piece of board 6 inches wide below this to close up the coop at night and for a feeding board by day. This coop can be moved from place to place to furnish clean ground for the floor; the best floor is the ground.

To prevent the hair from falling out, try first wetting the hair at night with salt and water. Mild sage tea is also excellent. If these remedies do not effect a speedy cure, try this: Get a little bottle of brandy, and put in all the salt that that it will absorb; wet the head with this two or three times a day.

For the common sitting-room a table-spread made of Canton flannel will be useful; the border made of the figured or brocaded Canton flannel, which is a novelty in the stores just now; or you may trim it simply with a strip of cretonne.

Dr. Robert H. Bakewell condemns the common practice of keeping lights in the bedrooms of children. He says it has an injurious effect upon their nervous system. Instead of the perfect rest the optic nerves ought to have, and which nature provides for by the darkness of the night, these nerves are perpetually stimulated, and, of course, the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer. Children thus brought up are exceedingly timid for years after on going into the dark.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend, in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion: a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water; and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

Cooking forms part of the regular education of young ladies in Vienna, but they do not learn the art at cooking clubs, or at public lectures, as in England and this country, and they are rarely taught in their own kitchens. It is the custom to go to some great house—that of a princess, or some very rich banker, where there are famous chefs, who give lessons in cookery. When a chef engages to cook for a nobleman he usually stipulates that he is to have the pri ilege of teaching a certain number of young ladies. These young ladies need not even know the mistress of the house, and they make their arrangements with the cook only,

Vetrinary Notes.

Horses' hoofs become brittle because they are too dry—possibly from a diseased condition of the feet, or from the use of grease or oil or tar, which removes the water for them. Horn should contain about 30 per cent. of water when in a healthful state. It is then elastic and will not break. Cold water will generally restore the hoofs when they become too dry. It may be applied by means of wet bandages in the day-time and in the stable by providing a puddle of clay or wet muck for the horse to stand in. All other remedies are injurious.

Calves are subject to a fatal disorder known as anthrax fever, otherwise black leg or black quarter. They are taken very suddenly, become adverse to moving, and slee py and stupid, and die quickly. The best remedy is to give the calf one ounce of linseed-oil as soon as it seems to be ailing; after that give a teaspoonful of sulphur and one of cream of tartar in a tablespoonful of molasses. The dead calves should be buried deeply and all the sick ones kept separate frem the well ones, as the disease is contagious.

Moon-blindness or recurring ophthalmia is not an uncommon disease in horses. It is constitutional, and usually ends in blindness. The first symptoms are weakness and inflammation, with running at the eye. Then a cloud gathers, which in time disappears. After a few weeks it returns, and so on, worse at each repetition until the eye is permanently clouded. The remedy is to give the horse a pound of epsom salts on the first appearance of the trouble; to bathe the eye in cold water, in a pint of which half a dram of sulphate of zinc has been dissolved. Shade the eyes with a dark green cloth drawn over the blinders so that the horse can see downward, Keep the stable darkened and quite clean and free from strong odors. While the trouble lasts blow into the eye in the evening a pinch of burned alum, and give daily one dram of saltpetre in the feed. The teeth have nothing to do with it. It is constitutional.

A horse that is hide-bound will be relieved by being able to break them; the father, nothing the final result, was transported with joy, but seeing that the improvement was not permanent, became the prey of a renewed anxiety. He questioned the doctor closely. The answers gave him no satisfaction. Sad experience had given him a keen insight. One day the thought flashed upon him that the doctor himself betrayed symptoms of being an opium slave. He bluntly put the question:

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Spring Halt.

Spring halt is an affection of the nerves of the leg, or it may be of those of the loins which control the nerves of the limbs. If the animal appears tender upon the loins, this may be also due to the same cause as the nervous disorder, and that may very possibly arise from disease of the spinal meningitis. This may even cause urinary disturbances, because the whole nervous system of these organs will be involved, as well as that of the digestive organs and the limbs, by this disease, so that the treatment in such a case should be for the primary cause and not the local disorder. The treatment should be to apply mustard plaster to the loins, to purge freely by aloes, four drams, or linseed-oil, one pint, repeated, and to give one-half ounce doses of bromide of potassium daily. Swollen gums and palate in a horse indicate bad health. The treatment should be to give a dose or two of physic. A pint of linseed oil, or a pound of epsom salts, and to wash the month with solution of borax. Feeding too much whole cord will sometimes produce this trouble.

Kicking Cows.

We see many remedies for curing a cow of kicking while being milked. The best remedy is prevention. This can only be applied by handling the heifer while young, teaching her by gentleness and kindness that man is her friend and does not wish to harm her; but as this is not always possible, it is well to know how to prevent kicking after a cow has reached mature years. We have noticed the following remedy many times: "I tied the cow up by the head (not legs), procured a good switch (not club), and proceeded to milk, and for every kick I returned one good smart blow with the switch on the offending leg. A few kicks and blows sufficed for that time. At the next milking only three or four blows was required and at the third milking one kick and one blow was sufficient, and ever after the cow was as gentle as need be." Three important points are to be observed in the above treatment: First, uniform kindness and gentleness; second, never strike a cow for kicking when loose in the yard, or she will learn to run from you; third, only one blow for each kick. With the right kind of person and the right kind of cow, we have no doubt that the above remedy will be efficient, but there are few persons who will stand "a few kicks," and still be uniformly kind and gentle.—Breeders' Live Stock Journal.

A Story of the Late Peter Cooper.

Mr. Cooper was always a careful and prudent business man. He was strongly opposed to the methods of many merchants, who launched out into extravagant enterprises on borrowed money for which they paid exorbitant rates of interest. Once while talking about a project with an acquaintance, the latter said he would have to borrow the money for six months, paying interest at the rate of 3 per centum per month. "Why do you borrow for so short a time?" Mr. Cooper asked. "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for longer," "Well, if you wish," said Mr. Cooper, "I will discount your note at that rate for three years." "Are you in earnest?" asked the would-be borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for $10,000 for three years at that rate. Will you do it." "Of course I will," said the merchant. "Very well," said Mr. Cooper; "just sign this note for $10,000 payable in three years, and give me your check for $8?0, and the transaction is complete." "But where is the money for me?" asked the astonished merchant. "You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for thirty-six months, at 3 per centum per month, amounts to 108 per centum, or $10,800; therefore your check for $800 just makes us even." The force of this practical illustration of the folly of paying such an exorbitant price for the use of money was such that the merchant determined never to borrow at such ruinous rates, and he frequently used to say that nothing could have so fully convinced him as this rather humorous proposal by Mr. Cooper.

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun, is a Southerner, but looks like an elderly German. He is still hard at other inventions, and promises to again surprise the world.

A seventeen pound trout was recently caught on a set hook in the Withalcooche river in Georgia.

There is no use in talking, Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills will cure nervousness in its worst forms, and produce a charming happy state in a troubled mind and permanently build up the general system. They contain no narcotic or harmful drug whatever.

Reader, have you been humbugged? By retired ministers, unreliable doctors and free prescriptions to cure all private diseases. If so I would like to have you try Dr. Halliday's remedies. If you will call on or addr ss S. Blackford, 274 East 7th St., St. Paul, Minn., I will take your case and warrant a cure. I do not care what you have got in the shape of a private disease, I will cure you or refund the money.

What's the use of having dyspepsia? Why belch and say you've got heartburn, every time you eat? Be sensible, take Brown's Iron Bitters and get well.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. R. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

The future cost of the Albany capitol will be $4,730,000; according to last estimates.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

She Laughed and Lost.

Henceforth a young woman in Patterson's Mills, Washington county, will lead a solemn, stately life, free alike from smile or jest. A week ago she was happy in the thought of her approaching marriage; now her life is dark with regret. In a thoughtless moment she permitted, and even encouraged, her younger brother to play a joke upon her lover. The young woman and her lover spent Sunday night in talking of the future, and when the young man went to mount his horse, he was unmindful of the surroundings. Within two minutes, however, he discovered that his horse had been shod. The young woman was laughing at him. She will not laugh at him again, because he meets her only as a stranger. Love may be trampled upon, but it will not be ridiculed.

Atlanta has nearly $6,000,000 invested in manufactures, and over $2,500,000 is paid out annually as wages to the hands employed in these industries.

England uses 60,000,000 railroad ties and Florida is hoping to supply them.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

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From the Boston *Globe*.]

Honored Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

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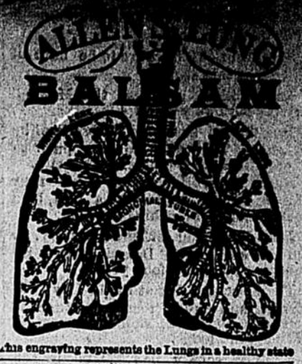

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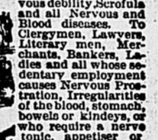

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