Many an aged mother,
When parting from her child,
While tears have dimmed her eyesight,
Har murmured, as she smiled:
"Tis seed at parting thus to have
Your children each caces you;
And hear that trinity of teams:
"Mother!" "Good by!" "God bless you!"
Boot in True Flag.

SPEAKING TRUMPET.

My friends, did you ever know Capt. Karkho is, who commanded the ship Sintram of Boston, on several voyages around the Cape of Good

did, and they knew him for a sterling great astonishment of Messrs Grueshipmaster and a worth, man; honest, trustworthy, and kind to his ferlow-men.

on his first voyage in the Sintram he was favored with as fine a crew to biscuit or handled a marlinspike. The men were prompt, obedient, active, and ever ready for an emergency; always in good spirits, and contented with their lot. Such crews are not always met with. Their good conduct may, in part, have been owing to the kind, considerate, yet firm and judicious bearing of Capt. Karkhorn, who never found fault without cause, or allowed his o acers to do so. He remembered that sailors were men, and granted them as many indulgences as were compatible with a proper state of discipline and subordination.

However this may be, there was no revolt, row, grumbling, or disorder of any kind on board the Sintram that voyage. The onicers did their duty, and the men did theirs, and they helped each other. It is not often, I am sorry to says that a ship peforms an East India voyage with like resuita

When the ship arrived in Boston, after a successful voyage, and the sa lors were paid off they put their loose heads together, and held a consuitation, over which the coatswain p. esided. in regard to the best method of testifying their grateful feelings toward Capt Karkhorn for his kindness during the voyage, and their appreciation of the many noble qualities he possessed.

After a lengthy but somewhat spicy discussion, it was resolved, nem. con, that a hand-ome speaking trumpet should be procured and presented to the Captain as a mark of respect from the ship's company.

The speaking trumpet, quite a showy one, brass, with silver rims, and a magniticent mouthpiece, was every man contribution share of the expense. (ne day, when the crew had reason to believe that Captain Karkhorn was at the counting-room of Messrs. Gruebach & Gusto, the owners of the Sintram, the sailors who composed the ship's company on her last voyage, with the and ene gy. boatswain at their head, carrying in his hand the speaking trumpet, like a truncheon, and the cook, a stalwart A ri an bringing up the rear, marched in solemn procession to the counting-room

Captain . arkhorn was in the counting-room settling his accounts with the wners, when the piocession ente ed the room, the boatswain waiving the speaking trumpet, with triumph in his looks. To say that worthy captain was not only astonished, but alarmed, would convev but a limited idea of his feelings. Messrs. Gruebach & Gusto hardly knew what to make of this strange advent of the sailors, and ga ed admiringly and expectantly on the scene.

"Boatswain," said Captain Karkborn, "what is the trouble? Why are you all here? Have you anything to complain or?"

The boatswain, a tall, fine-looking sailor, smiled benignly, took off his hat with the band which was unincumbered, and dropped it on the floor. The men followed his example in removing their tarpaulius. The boatswain threw himself into an oratorical attitude, drew from his pocket a pa er, and proceeded to lead with a clear voice and proper emphasis the following address:

aptain arkhorn- the men who belonged to the ship Sintram on her late voyage to the Ea t Indies give you their hearty thinks for the kind and maniy treatment they received from you during the voyage, and beg you to accept the trifling gift which I now hold in my hand as a pledge of our respect and gratitude. I is our wish that it may ser e you long and weil, and be of signal use when g ving orders from the quarter-deck. We, your old crew, have all shipped for a voyage to Ro Janeiro in the ship Pyramus, which sails the day after to-morrow, and have called to express our feelings and bid you fare-

" aptain Karkhorn, it is our sinere wish that ou may meet with oceans of good luck during the remainder of your voyage through life; never lose your reckon ng, be out on short allowance, capsized, swamped, or delayed in a huricane on a lee May you always steer clear of calms, fogs, typhoons, and thunder squalls, en oying steady breezes, a Slear sky, and plenty of sea room, un-

MEMORIES: A BLESSED TRINITY, anchor, there to remain until the chief boat-wain Gabr el shall blow a summons from his trumpet that shall break your moorings and send you away wing and wing to the mansions of the blessed

> The loatswain, having waded successfully through his speech, made a low, looking earnestly at the captain. and thrust the speak ng trumpet to-

> Captain Karkhorn was a modest man, and although never at a loss on the quarter-deck, he was shy and reserved in his intecourse with the world. He was completely taken aback" by the boatswain's harangue. He blushed-he stammered. He t ok the speaking trumpt in his hand, and attempted for the first time in his life to make an oratori al displaybut in vani. All he could say was: "My good fellows, I am surprisedthis is most unexpected-I am eternally obliged to you-1-I-

The boatswain, seeing the captain "in irons." which he could not get out of, and himself and companions having well perfomed their duty, happily and considerately concluded that the best thing to be done was to close the ceremony with a 'round turn and two half-h tches" He made a sign to his shipmates, and one and You didn't. Well, many people all gave three rousing cheers, to the bach .. Gusto and the group of idlers which had collected, and marched rapidly away.

Capt. Karkhern was proud of his trumpet He showed it to admiring handle the ship as ever cra ked a friends, and declared he would not part with it for its weight in gold; that it should be his companion on every future voyage, and strengthen his voice when putting the ship about, or halling the men sloft in a gale of wind.

> He was as good as his word-and even went beyond it. On his next voyage the trumpet was seldom out of his hand when he was on deck. He got into such a habit of using it, to the great annoyance of the sailors and the disguest of the o cers, that if he wished to speak to a man a couple of fathoms off, he would put the trumpet to his mouth and bawl, as if hailing the nying jib-boom or the main sky-sail yard. Capt Karkhorn was the only person on board who rejoiced in the sound of the brazen instrument-all others heartily wished it sunk in the bottom of the .ea.

> One pleasant day on the homeward bound passage, when approaching the edge of the Gulf Stream, to the southward of Hatteras, about a o'clock in afternoon, a c.y was raised that a grampus had come up to blow on the lee quarter. This caused quite a commotion, as is always the case at sea when a fish makes his appearance. a strange sail heaves in sight, or any other out-of-the-way event breaks the monotony of a long passage.

> The grampus was a young and inexperienced fish, of small size comparat vely, being not more than ten or twelve feet in length. He had propably never seen a ship before, and manifested a laudable curiosity by sailing round and closely examin ing the buge wooden monster, which, without dipper or fins, was plunging so steadily along through the water. Indeed, he once came so near that Captain warkhorn thought he would be able to reach him with the harpoon, and as the fish again ame up on the weather quarter to blow, the captain laid his trumpet on the taffrail, sel ed the harpoon and threw it towards him with surprising force

> The harpoon fell short of the mark, and the grampus dis ppeared. But Joe Halkins, who had rounted the taffrail during the huboub and exestement, anxious to lend a hand in the capture of the fish, on getting down to the quarter-deck accidentally struck his foot against the speaking trumpet, and knocked it overboard. At least this was the story, but some ventured to say there was no accident in the case; that Joe merely seized a good opportunity to rid the ship of an intolerable nuisance.

> Deep was the regret of the captain at the loss of the speaking trumpet His urbane temper was rutted, and the careless sailor was reprimanded in language which was neither pious nor polite, an unusual proceeding on the part of the worthy skip er, and a useless one, too, for every greennorn knows that any substance that has been sunk to the bottom of the sea cannot be recovered by an outhreak

of temper and intemperate language. The speaking trumpet was lost Sad and sorrowful, Captain Karkhorn retired at a late hour that night to his stateroom, anxious to sleep in remembrance of his misfortune. But this solace was of short duration. Toward morning he was aroused by the second mate, and hastening on deck, was astounded by the information that strange and unnatural sounds had been heard at intervals on the water not far from the ship; sometives a beliewing, as if the bulls of Bashan nad been let loose.

These sounds, which sometimes seemed to be ahead, sometimes astern, sometimes on the bow, and sometimes on the quarter, were inexplicable. They could not be accounted for on any rational or philosophical principles, and spread terror among the crew, who ascribed them to the pesene of disembodied spirits, making efforts to give warn-

ing of an impending disaster.
When daylight appeared the discussion relating to the cause of these alarming sounds was interrupted by Joe Halkins, who sung out from the fore-yard that a grampus was prowling about on the weather low.

not a cable's length from the ship. The attention of all ands was now turned toward the big lish. which was acting strangely, playing various antica, as if crazy or practising maritime gymnastics for a wager. and every now and then amusing sli you reach that port to which we himset, and frightening honest peo-are all tound, and brought safely to ple by giving vent to those diabolical

lainte and wails and yells, like an ! alligator allicted with the quinsy taking lessons in church music Capt warkhorn for the moment

forgot his speaking trumpet. "I'll have that fellow now," said he; "'tis the same rascal that was swimming around us last night. He has met with trouble, and complains of hard treatment, and wants the world to know it. Hand along the

barpoon. As if willing to gratify the capabout" and steered st aight toward the ship. As he drew near, Joe Halkin shouted, from his post on the foreyaid: "I'll be hanked if that fish has not got a big gold-fish in his mouth."

The grampus came slowly along, swimming on the to; of the water, and evidently exhausted. Indeed, he could hardly keep pace with the ship, which was going at the rate of only four or five knots. Suddenly he raised his head, and casting an imploring look toward the ship, electrified all hands by a hideous yell, how, or snort, which burst abruptly on their ears, louder and quite as musical as the braving, in chorus, of a troop of donkeys, and then died away like the rumbling of distant thunder.

Capt. Karkhorn was startled at the unearthly sound, but soon recovered his presence of mind, and springing to the deck from the gunwale, on which he was seated, he clapped his hands as a new idea entered his

"May I be sunk thirty fathoms in the big pond," he shouted, "if that villanous grampus has not stolen my speaking trumpet, and, confound his in pudence, he is now hailing the ship with it!"

The captain then, movel by just indignation as well as by a wish to capture a big fish, right manfully grasped the harpoon, and the next minute it was deeply buried between the shoulders of the unhappy fish.

After a severe str. ggle the grampus was hauled on board, and on investigation it was demonstrated as clea ly as any case in Bowditch's Navigator, that when Joe Halkins knocked the speaking trumpet overboard, the hungry fish, taking it for choice morsel of food, had seized it while it was sinking, and, attempting to boit it the nozzle, or mouthpiece, had stuck in his throat, and could not be got up or down, and in his great agony the fish had uttered or spouted through that highly prized instrument the hoarse and horrid screams and yells which had so terribly affrighted the crew on board the good ship Sintram. - Bosto, True

The cabin stood a short distance from the mountain road, and as I pulled my horse up in front of it a voman hanging out clothes in the yard turned to see what I wanted. "You don't remember me," I said,

after saluting her.
'I eckon not," she answered in a puzzled tone as she came down to

the feace.

dinner with you." "Oh, yes," she exclaimed, "I re tions. Won't you git down an'

come in?"

see your husband." The smile went out of her face instantly.

"He's gone," she said. 'And you a e a widow." I asked. th nking, of course, the man was dead "Well, I reckon I'm a sort uv a

one," she ex lained; "but I ain't mosphere suitably moist. shore whether it's a grass widder er a hay widder."

I didn't un lerstand, and told her

"It's this way," she continued. 'day be'ore vistiddy Bill run away with Sam Medderses' wife, and Pap and am an' my brother im has gone after him. Ef they ketch hi ..., I'm a hay widder; ef they don't, I reckon I'll be a grass widder, anyway, till somebody comes along to take Bill's

As I left that neighborhood before the gunning party returned. I don't know to this day whether it is grass or hav.

A Town of Bones.

Some forty or fifty years ago the catacomis were the object of daily visits, and the sight was one which every visitor to Paris felt called upon to see. accidents, however, frequently took place, and at p esent no in the parts is relieved by the contact hat business one enter the catacombs except at of the ool air whi h is onstantly certain periods of the year, when the engineers have to make a formal re- even gone so far as to assert that port as to their condition The ventilation is effected by numerous holes communicating with the upper air. The catacombs may be entered from var ous points. At the period of the daily visits. which were too often accompanied by accidents, the ing to be lightly passed over. - Youth's descent was made from the south Companion. near the Luxemburg Gardens. The names of v sitors are called over efore they go down, and again when they come up

It suggests rather a vast wine cellar, in which the cases enclose bones in and limbs are worth Obviously the stead or bottles. The remains of only true criterion is not a price in 4,000,000 persons now repose there. dolla s and cents, but the ability to This subterraneau city contains earn a livelihood, taken as 100 per streets and passages like the city cent, and the loss incurred by the above and each thoroughfare, num- m tilation theured on that bas s. houses, corresponds closely enough to tically e uivalent to a total loss of the street, with its numbers, of the working ability. In Germany one of metropolis overhead The object of the workingmen's accident insurance this care ully planned correspondence com anies figures that the loss is to be able, in case of accident, to of the right hand depreciates the turnish assistance as soon as possible ability of the worker to to so at the spot indicated.

census 12,641,052 families. In 1880 the number was 9,945,916.

THE MAN FROM MONTANA.

He Talks Up on Board the City of Paris in Regard to Dinning at Sea.

London Correspondence of the New York Herald: The American steamship line has abandoned a carefully elaborated plan of feeding its passengers in course dinners instead of al lowing them to order what they choose from the bill of fare and get ting it once. On the last eastward trip of the steamer l'aris the e periment was tried-but only twice. Passengers who wanted a slice o chicken and then a frantic scramble to the deck with a look at the sea, all in ten seconds, had to wait unt I the rest had eaten their way through strata of hors d'auvre soup, fish, entree, etc., before they could get their chicken.

The first meal served in this fashion was ver, well put on, and would have been voted a dist not success on land, but it took two nous to eat. and the ves el wouldn't keep still while it was being eaten. It was a splendid thing for those of the seasick, who only wanted soup, and they were delighted. But the others weren't

Next day those of the rassengers who had recovered talked it over and decided that the new plan was not brilliant. The question arose, however, of who should bell the cat and head the protest. After some search a Montana man, with a voice like a foghorn playing an accompaniment to an unoiled buzz saw, was stimulated up to the sticking point, and primed with a speech and a reso lution to offer at the dinner table.

They had got as far as the entrees on the second night when the Montana man suddenly arose. His stentorian "Ladies and gentlemen" was heard not only all over the ship but in the next world and other places. Murmurs of approbation greeted him. In sad terms he enumerated the woes and trials of the seasick, who tried to bore all the way through a course dinner, and he demanded an immediste return of eating the pudding first if you so selected.
"Out in Montana," said he,

have everything put on the table at once, and each fellow starts where he has a mind to. Some folks like to begin with the coffee and end with the soup. Freedom is the base of the American flag."

As he went on he became more enthusiastic and magnetic than this. He worked every one up to a condition of wild enthusiasm, and when he perorated by reading his esolution it was carried almost unanimously, even the stewards, forgetting all sense of auty toward the line, voted in the affirmative

Next night the dinner was served in the old way, "every fellow starting where he had a mind to."

Breathing Through the Nose.

It is all-important, in order to preserve the system from shock and the danger of contaminat on by foreign substances, that before the air enters the lungs it should be made as nearly "I was here la t year to see your as possible of the same temperature husband about some timber, and took as the blood, and should be deprived of all particles of dust, which might Her face brightened immediately, be a hindrance to the bodily func-

The entire course of the tortuous nasal canals is lined with mucous "Thank you, no, but I'd like to me abrane, and this mem rane is of a highly vas ular structure. That is to say, the whole ti-sue is flushed with blood by a perfect network of vessels, over which the air we breathe passes, and from which it borrows the requisite heat. The mucus which is secreted by the membranes is also advantageous in rendering the at-

In the light of these considerations, the difference between air breathed in through the nose and that taken in by the mouth | ecomes at once ap parent. In the first case it is gently drawn in through the winding canals, and is tempered and purified on the way; while the air which reaches the lungs by way of the mouth comes upon them all at once, and is idential in nature with the surrounding atmosphere, whether that be warm or old, dry or moist, fuil of dust, or

free from it. Of not less importan e than the benefits a ruing to the whole system from propely breathing through the nose, are those which result to the nasal membranes themselves. In the pro ess of imparting heat and moisture to the air as it passes over them, the tissues are prevented from a umulating an oversupplying of mucus, and any ex ess of blood-pressure breathed in. One investigator has benefited by a correct breathing exercise taken every few hours.

However that may be, it is certain that the d sadvantages of mouthbreathing are too numerous and glar-

Worth of Your Digits.

What is a linger, a hand, or an arm worth Of course few people would The genera aspect of the place is be willing to accept mutilation at not so solemn as might be imagined. any price; but sometimes it becomes necessary to figure ut what the arms hered as though it consisted of Thus the loss of b th hands is pracper cent, while the lest hand .epresents from 60 to o per cent of the earnings of both hands. This is a The United States had at the last miner's company's estimate. The loss of the thumb is reckoned with she has to give it to her 20 to 30 per cent, and the loss or the hire them to do th ngs.

time finger of the right hand at about 15 per cent, and that of the left hand at from 8 to 13, a per cent. The The Leandry Work of the Imperial as third finger is figured as the least valuable, being worth only 7 to 1 per cent. Of course the value of | ngers, bands, arms, and legs depends largely on the occupation. In some the loss is more of the nature of a personal inconvenience than an interference with working ability.

Fiddled for Fnakes to Dance.

"Uncle" Henry Harrison of Union County. Tenn., tells the following story, which is vouched for by all his neighbors: Several years ago an Italian, Joe Le Novo by name, bought a small tract of mountain land about thirty miles from Caryville. Without epair ng the cabin he and his wife moved into it. The man went once a month to the country store that was near by to make neces sary purchasers. Things went on this way until some bunters, overtaken by a storm late one afternoon, were torced to seek refuge in his The rain continuing uncabin. abated, they were forced to remain into the night After supper the Ital an got down his il dle and began to play low and plaintively. In a short while a huge rattlesnake appeared upon the hea th, then another and another, until no less than seven wriggling serpents were in sight. The hunters were terribly alarmed. but De Novo bade them be quiet and watch. The snakes seemed filled with the wildest ecstacy. If the music was low and soft they would move in grace ul curves like the mazes of the waitz; if it was loud and quick their movements were quick; at all times they kept most perfect time. If the music ceased they would rush from sight, but would return immediately upon its resumption. Numbers have visited the Italian to witness this sight. Last her native country, the cabin was torn down and the rattles disappeared forever.-Louisville Courier-Jou nal,

Cork.

The application of cork as a bottle stopper for liquid vessels is said to be of , reat antiquity. The earliest record extant of its use in Europe is that mentioned by Horace, who asserts that the Homans had cork as stoppers for their wine amphora. Certain of the uses of cork were known to the ancient Greeks and Mercy in that their dresses are blue Egyptians, but whether they used cork for stopping the mouths of their liquid vessels history does not say. It was not howeve; until the year 1700 that the Spaniards first commenced to work their cork woods with some degree of regularity for the making "corks." Although perhaps corks were more or less in use from the time glass bottles were first invented, which Beekman asserts to have been in the fifteenth century, yet it was not until atwo and a half centuries later that the Spaniards began to prepare cork for bottle stoppers, which they did in a forest at the northeast of the Tigueras, on the Muge. The core industry has since being in Catalonia, which at present has a population of 8,228 persons em- tigar. ployed, who in the course of each year turn out about 188,000 hundred weight of cork grown in the province, 144,000 hundred weight of cork grown in othe provinces, besides 47,f om Algeria. The revenue from the Journal

All the Rage. The recent death of Louis Kossuth revives the remembrance of an incident which at this t me is interesting. It will be remembered how Kossuth was received with boundless country in 1851. Among the thousands going down to the Battery to welcome the great orator and patriot was a member of a firm largely interested in the bat manufacturing business. Noticing Kossuth's peculiar headgear, adorned with a feather, he conceived the idea of manufacturing a new style of soft hats and to place them upon the market under the name "Kossuth hat" The new style made a tremendous hit. Kossuth hats were all the rage. Frem this little incident dates the fashion of all sorts of soft hats unknown heretofore in the American

A Word for Parents.

Some parents compel their chilmany forms of olds may be greatly dren to eat against their will, as when they cone to the breakfast table without an appetite or have lost it. in prospect of a visit or a ride, or for the sake of 'eating their plates clean" in discouragement of wasteful habits. Unless we are thirsty cannot drink the purest water without aversion, and, as for eating when there is no appetite, it is revolting. as anyone may p ove to himself by attempting to take a second meal in twenty mitutes after having eaten a regular dinner. The appetite the hunger, is excited by the presence of gastric luice about the stomach, but If there is no gastric plice there can be no hunger, no appealte, and to compel a child to swallow food when it is distasterul is an absurdity and a

The Usual Course.

Burglar Bill-I say, Sam, wouldn't be a pleasant an' comfortable thing I there wasn't any laws agin

Sa e Cracker Sam thoughtfully -Le's git elected to the Legislature.

With a woman gets any money, she has to give it to her children

WASHING ROYAL LINEN.

Royal Families of Burey

The imperial family at Berlin have all their washing done at the erda-nary metropolitan laundries—a matter which is a source of much anacy ance to the Empress, for when she visited the Augusta Hospital the other day she was enthusiastic in bee admiration of the laundry depart ment, and remarked that she woo give anything to have something of the same kind fitted up at the par and, on seeing the attonished looks of all those around her, she continued: "Yes, it is so; I am obligated to send all the washing, even that of the children, to be laundered in the city, which causes no end of inconven ence" the inference being that the supply of linen at the Court of Berlin is limited.

The members of the English royal family have all their linen laundered at a special establishment maintained for the purpose in the outskirts of London, near Hounslow, and, no matter where they happen to be, whether at Balmoral or Osborne, the royal linen is dispatched thither. Public attention was drawn to this fact a few years ago by a strike of the employes, who complained of being underpaid. The work is it must be confessed most perfectly accomplished, and the bleaching is done in the open air only instead of artificially, which is impossible in London, owing to the sooty character of the atmosphere.

Empress Eugenie remains on record as the only crowned head parsimonious enough to have torn lines. mended, and no less than fifteen seamstresses were kept in the permanent establishment of the Tuileries household for this purpose. At the hnglish Berlin, Viennese, Spanish, and Russian courts all torn linen is year De Novo died. After the burial at once withdrawn from use, stored the woman sold out and returned to away, and distributed in immense hales to the various hospitais and charitable institutions rom time to time.

At the vatican the linen and clothing of the holy tather a e kept in a state of proper repair by a plous order of Sisters of Mercy, all of whom are of noble birth and known as the "Ladies of Reparation." It is they who make for him his white cassocks, and embroider haslippers and adorn his altar and table covers with priceless old lace. Their costume differs slightly from that of other Sisters of with long trains

Early Men and Lions.

There have recently been discovered in a cave on the French side of the Pyrences, the cave of Herm, some more remains of prehistoric man, such as arrowheads and other implements made of flint, mingled with the bones of animals, which, like the men of those ancient days, have disappeared. Among these remains are the jaw of the celebrated cave-lion, an animal which must have been a most formi able enemy te his human contemporaries.

The study of this jaw has thrown some new light upon the charactergradually risen to be one of the first listics of the cave-lion, indicating magnitude its chief center in Spain that it was intermediate in its bodily structure betw

The imagination is strangely moved by the suggestions which such discoveries offer as to the kind of life that was led by the ea ly representatives of our race upon the eath; 000 hundred weight of cork exported forced to battle even for the possession of the caves in which they cork industry of spain amounts to dwelt, with fler e and powerful 21,073,880 per annum. - Chamber's beasts, and that, two, at a time when only the ludest weapons had been invented, and when bodily strength and agility must have been their main dependence in such con-

Who would not wish that it were possible to d scover, recorded in some of those ancient caves, a contemporenthusiasm when he visited this ary and translatable account of a battle between men and lions?

Saving Postage.

Patrick lived in New York, and his parents still lived in the old country. Patrick earned very little and had no money to spare, but he desired to be a dutiful and generous son. One day a letter came to him from his father, in which the old

"Me dear by, the times is hard in Ireland. It's mesilf that am rejuced, when I have occasion to appear in full dress, to the necissity of goin' w dout a coat."

This pathetic appeal was too much for Patrick. He at once took of his own coat and prepared to send it to Ireland. When he had got it all ready he mailed it, and at the same time sent this letter:

"Me dear fayther: I send you by the parcels post me own coat the day; but to make it weigh the less for the post, I've cut off the brass buttons.

"Your dutiful son, Patrick. "Post Script -Ye'll find the outtons in the inside brist pocket of the coat.

Not a Cure-All

The powers of certain miraculous curative places apparently do not ex-tend to all diseases. W. R. Le Fanu, in his Seventy Years of Irish Life. gives the following testimony of an invalid, who had sought the benefits of the Knock Chapel: "Indeed, sir, I took all the rounds and said all the prayers, but it was of nouse: not but what it's a grand place; it would astonish you to see all the sticks and crutches hanging up there, left behind by poor cripples who went home cured. It's my opinion, sir, that for rheumatism, and the like of that it's a grand place entirely; but as for the liver, It's not worth a d -- n."-Popular Science Monthly.

A >0 IN as a man discovers that he cannot reform himself, be boging on the world.