THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

M. I. THOMAS, Publisher.

RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA.

THAT OLD, OLD STORY.

SOFTLY sang the little love-birds,
Summer zephyrs kissed the earth—
Fell on groups of little children,
Playing in their artless mirth.

Close behind the damask curtains,
In a home of luxury,
Sat a delicate young maiden
On the verge of twenty-three.

Sat and watched there in the gloaming,
Till the hour of eight was told;
Melancholy o'er her stealing:
Yes, the maid was growing old.

Suddenly she sees a figure
Coming through the gath'ring gloom,
Then the melancholy maiden
Proudly pranced around the room.

When he pulls the good bell handle,
Prompt she opes the massive door;
In the parlor they are seated,
All her troubles now are o'er.

On his knee she gayly perches;
From another room her pa
Looks upon his artful daughter
With astonishment and awe.

As his arm was round her gliding,
And his lips to hers were glued,
Right behind the chair the old man
Like an awful specter stood.

Need we tell the old, old story,
Of man's trust and woman's guile?
I should say not; they were married
In the most expensive style.

Chicago Tribune.

FAMOUS CENTENARIANS.

Men and Women who Have Lived Beyond the Allotted Span—Several Hundred Authenticated Cases of Persons Dying Over One Hundred Years of Age.

THE believers in the venerable Countess of Desmond, in Old Parr, and in Henry Jenkins, have within the last few years received many rude shocks to their faith. Mr. Thoms, the well-known English statistician, has more recently investigated the subject at great length and with unwearied assiduity. It is unnecessary, even if possible to detail, even to enumerate the recorded instances of people who have exceeded the age of one hundred years. They are to be reckoned literally by hundreds. To show how numerous are these stories, it may suffice to say that in the early part of the present century a volume was published containing the names of more than 8,700 persons who had claimed to be centenarians, or for whom a claim was set up by others. The compiler was in no wise particular; he accepted all the fish that came into his net. He went up to nine score years in his enumeration and was apparently quite willing to believe any story of a two-hundred-year old phenomenon.

There are three cases concerning whom a few words may be given—namely, Parr, Jenkins and the Countess of Desmond. Thomas Parr, according to the popular account, was born in 1483; remained a bachelor till eighty years of age; married in 1563; lost his wife in 1595; married again in 1603; and lived to see the year 1635. In that year the Earl of Arundel visited him, and was so struck by his venerable appearance as to invite him to his town mansion. Parr was brought by easy stages to London, where he became quite the lion of the season. Charles I. requested to see him, and asked whether, as he had lived so much longer than other men, he had experienced and known more in proportion. "Yes, your Majesty," replied the old man; "I did penance at the age of 105." This penance was for some peccadillo he had committed. The veteran found the excitement of London too much for him; the fatigue, the crowding of visitors who came to see him and the unwonted luxury of his diet carried him off at the wonderful age of 152.

Henry Jenkins, according to the popular account, was born in 1501. When a boy he carried a horse load of arrows to Northallerton, to be employed by the English soldiers in resisting the invasion of James IV. of Scotland, and he lived to see the year 1670, when he died at Ellerton-upon-Swale at the marvelous age of 169.

The Countess of Desmond is reputed to have been born about 1464 and to have lived on till about 1604, attaining the age of one hundred and forty. No other very aged person has attracted as much notice as she. Bacon, in his "Natural History," said that she "did dentire twice or thrice, casting her old teeth and others coming in their place." Sir Walter Raleigh stated that she was married in Edward IV.'s time, and he himself saw her in 1589. Sir William Temple was told a similar account by Robert, Earl of Leicester. Numerous minor incidents of her life have been recorded.

Though still credited by many believers in extreme longevity, there are others who thoroughly disbelieve in its possibility—or at any rate, probability. Their grounds of unbelief are varied. In the first place, most of the alleged instances occur in the humbler grades of society, where registers and formal entries are but little attended to; the middle and upper classes, among whom authentic records are more plentiful, occupy comparatively small parts in these narratives.

Sometimes tombstones are rechiseled to restore the half obliterated inscription, and then the village stonemason, puzzled by some of the partly obliterated figures and letters, makes a guess at them and puts in the age or date which seems to him the best interpretation. There is, or was, a tombstone in Conway Churchyard, England, recording the fact that Lowry Owens Vaughan died in 1776 at the age of 192, and that her husband, William Vaughan, died in 1735 at the age of 72. If this were so, the lady must have been nearly 100 years old at her marriage. As the figures on the stone have been found on careful examination to be comparatively freshly cut, it is supposed that 192 was an inaccurate recutting of an earlier inrision. Some instances of this kind are most ludicrous. A tombstone in Cleve Prior Churchyard records the death of a person at the astounding age of 309! This is supposed to be a country mason's way of denoting 39, that is, 30 and nine. Several years ago the register of Shoreditch Parish contained an entry relating to Thomas Cam, who died in 1588, at the age of 207, having lived in the reigns of twelve sovereigns. As Sir Harry Ellis, in his "History of Shoreditch," put down the age at 107, the register was examined. It was found that it had been altered too rather recently, possibly some wag who wished to poke fun at the antiquaries.

Instances of the following kind are known to have occurred. A young married couple have a son whom they name (say) John, who dies in infancy; twenty years afterward another son receives the same name, and then, in neighbors' gossip long afterward, the one John becomes confused with the other, and a man really eighty years old figures in popular estimation as a centenarian. Many aged persons, it is worthy of remark, like to be considered older than they really are, on account of the celebrity it gives them. A Methodist local preacher who had been in turn a farmer, a soldier and a dock laborer, was wont to claim the age of "over a hundred years;" he drew great crowds to hear such a phenomenon preach. He was probably sincere in his belief concerning his age, and at his death it was recorded at 108; but a subsequent investigation showed that he was much less instead of more than 100.

In his capacity of editor of *Notes and Queries* for nearly a quarter of a century, he had to notice numerous marvels of longevity—some in support of popular opinion, some in refutation of it. He found many instances of all the several kinds of fallacy which we have just mentioned; and arrived at a final conclusion that there are some cases of ultra-centenarianism, but they were very few indeed. The mode of investigation adopted by Sir G. C. Lewis and Mr. Thoms often led them to examine the question: Who was the first person known to have mentioned the alleged fact? In regard to Old Parr, the chief authority was John Taylor the "Water Poet," an eccentric character in the reign of Charles I. He published a pamphlet concerning him at the time when Parr was in London; but he gave no proof that the veteran came into the world 152 years before that time. Of Henry Jenkins, the chief informant was one Peter Garden, who died in Auchterless in 1775 at the age of 131, and who said that he had when a youth seen Henry Jenkins, the person who had carried the horse load of arrows to Northallerton. But there is no guarantee for the exact age of Garden, nor for the correctness of his memory concerning events in which Jenkins was concerned.

Similarly in the case of the Countess of Desmond; although it is evident that this venerable member of the Irish peerage lived to an exceptionally advanced age, nevertheless there are links wanting in the chain of testimony. "They tell a tale," said one of the authorities concerning the lady's age; but who were "they," and how did "they know?" Raleigh did not name an authority for his statement that she was married so far back as the time of Edward IV.; nor do we know whether Leicester was reliable in what he told Temple. Several portraits are extant, all purporting to be the Countess; but one is now known to represent some other lady, while the inscription on another is suspected to be comparatively modern. The *Quarterly Review* took up this subject some years ago, and was able to advance additional evidence of her great age, but not of her reaching the traditional 140.

One account, of quite recent date, led Mr. Thoms to suspect a hoax. The newspapers, two or three years ago, stated that an aged gentleman met a circle of friends at Richmond to celebrate his 100th birthday. Mr. Thoms for some time could make nothing of the story, either good or bad; but at length he stated: "Information has just reached me that the reported centenarian banquet at the Star and Garter has been declared to be a hoax!"

Scarcely a week elapses without a notice of the death of persons who have reached 100 years of age. To assert that all these notices are false is little short of an impertinence. Here and there may be a mistake, but our belief is that the bulk of the notices are true. Nor is it strange they should be. It is notorious, from medical and statistical observation, that human life is lengthening. Old people are better cared for than they used to be, and there is a better knowledge in the art of preserving health. In fact, we have come pretty much to the conclusion that to die at an age short of eighty, ninety, or even a hundred, is very much people's own blame. With a good constitution to start with, and with exercising due care, man or woman may stretch out the span of existence to ninety, if not a hundred.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The Duck Hunter's Story.

"SPEAKING of duck shooting on St. Clair Flats," sighed an old citizen, as he took a seat in a gum store yesterday, "I don't think there are as many birds up there as there was ten or fifteen years ago. Why, sir, the channels used to be just black with 'em, and they were so tame that you could knock 'em on the head."

Everybody signed to think those good old days and ducks could never return, and the veteran hunter continued:

"I remember I was out one day in April. I got in among the bipeds, and how many do you suppose I counted?"

"Three hundred," ventured one of the audience after a long interval.

"Three hundred! Why, I always killed over a thousand every time I went out! No, sir, I counted over sixteen thousand great big, fat, plump, delicious ducks, and then I had only counted those on one side of the boat!"

"How long did it take you?"

"I don't know, sir, I had no watch with me. Time is nothing to a man counting ducks. I counted aloud, and when the ducks were small I counted two for one. By and by I got tired of counting and got ready for the slaughter.

"How many did you kill?"

"Well, now, I suppose I could lie about it and say I killed nine or ten hundred, but I'm getting too near the grave for that. No, I didn't kill a blasted one, and that's where the strange part of the story comes in. When I began to lift that gun up those ducks knew what I was up to just as well as a human being, and what did they do? Why, sir, about two hundred of 'em made a sudden dive, swam under the boat, and all raised on her port side at once and upset her! Yes, sir, they did, and there I was in the North Channel, in ten feet of water, boat upset, night coming on and I in my wet clothes."

"Well?"

"Well, I climbed up on the bottom of the boat, floated five miles, and was picked up by two Indians. We towed that upset boat to an island, and here another curious thing comes in. Under the boat were 264 large, plump ducks. They had been caught there when she upset, and all we had to do was to haul 'em out and rap 'em on the head."

"Why, why didn't they dive down and get from under the boat?" asked an amateur duck-shooter.

"Why didn't they, sir—why didn't they? Well, sir, I might have asked 'em why they didn't, but it was late, a cold wind had sprung up, and I didn't feel like talking! All I know is that I counted over 16,000 ducks, was upset, captured 264, and have affidavits here in my wallet to prove everything I have stated. Does any man here want to see the documents?"

No man did. They all looked out of the windows and wondered if they could lie that way when they had passed threescore years.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Street Scene in Panama.

THE washerwoman's art is a very necessary, if not particularly elevated one, and no one with proper sympathy for a large, laborious and not particularly highly remunerated class would think for a moment of attempting to circumscribe their liberty or render their weary task more burdensome. However, we think it is not one of their inherent rights to occupy the streets with their clothes lines. To string them along above the sidewalks, where, burdened with their dripping load, they compel the passer-by to seek the middle of the streets; or, projected by long poles still farther into the street, they constantly endanger the safety of persons mounted upon or driving spirited and nervous animals, as well as interfere with ordinary travel. We recommend the matter to the consideration of the Governor and hope to see the nuisance abated.—*Panama Star and Herald.*

THE man who married a needlewoman said he was not wedded under stress of circumstances, though it might seamstress of circumstances.

A PANTHER measuring seven feet from tip to tip was shot on Humbug Creek, Siskiyou County, Cal.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

COOKIES.—Two eggs, one cup sugar, a little more than one-half cup butter, three tablespoonfuls of sour cream, one large teaspoon soda.

EXAMINE your strawberry beds during the summer season, and if you find them disturbed by grubs scater common salt among them freely. Ashes are also good. The salt not only destroys the grub but is most excellent for the vines.

SEE to it, and have the garden attended to. Give your wife and family the luxury of plenty of fresh vegetables. By having a good garden you will save money. Give your boys and girls healthful employment, and you will feel better satisfied with yourself and all around you.

FARMER's sons and daughters should become acquainted with botany, learn all parts of a plant, the relations of one part to another, and of each to all. They should also learn what is the appropriate food of different species and the conditions under which they appropriate their food.

NEVER wait for a rain to set plants in a garden. Having the ground well prepared, open, with hoe or trowel, holes where the plants are to be set, pour a quart of water into each hole and put in the plant before the water sinks, drawing the fine earth into the water. This settles firmly around the root of the plants, and if covered with dry earth will not bake.

STUFFED EGGS.—Boil the eggs hard; cut them in two lengthwise, and remove the yelks, which chop, adding to them some cooked chicken, lamb, veal or pickled tongue chopped fine; season the mixture, and add enough gravy or the raw yelk of eggs to bind them; stuff the cavities, smooth them and press the two halves together; roll them in beaten egg and bread crumbs twice. When just ready to serve, dip them in a wire basket into boiling lard, and when they have taken a delicate color, drain. Serve for lunch on a napkin and garnish with parsley or any kind of leaves or serve with tomato-sauce.

TO WHITEN FLANNELS.—"How shall I restore the color to my flannels?" is a question often asked by housekeepers whose clothes have been ruined by the bad treatment of indolent, incompetent washerwomen. A solution of one and one-half pounds of white soap and two-thirds of an ounce of spirits of ammonia, dissolved in twelve gallons of soft water, will impart a beautiful and lasting whiteness to any flannels dipped in it, no matter how yellow they may have been previous to their immersion. After being well stirred round for a short time, the articles should be taken out and well washed in clean cold water. For washing black or navy blue linens, the following recipe is said to be an excellent one. Take two potatoes, grated into tepid soft water (after having them washed and peeled), into which a teaspoonful of ammonia has been put. Wash the linens in this, and rinse them in cold blue water. They will need no starch, and should be dried and ironed on the wrong side. It is said that an infusion of hay will preserve the natural color in buff linens, and an infusion of bran will do the same for brown linens and prints.

FRUIT SAUCES.—The French bottled apricots, greengage plumes or strawberries make delicious sauces for a Bavarian cream, blanc-mange, charlotte-russe or corn-starch pudding. They may simply be poured around the pudding on a platter, or the juice may be thickened by boiling it with a very little corn-starch, then adding the fruit to it when cold. The American canned Mayduke cherries (shrivers) make a good pudding sauce. Boil the juice, and add the slight corn-starch thickening and a little sugar; when cold, add the cherries. It makes a good sauce poured around these puddings. Fresh red cherries, stewed, sweetened, passed through a seive, and slightly thickened with corn-starch, make another pudding sauce. The Colorado wild raspberries make a fine berry pudding, with the same kind of berry sauce around it. Marmalades and preserves, if not too stiff, make pretty garnishes as well as good sauces. For strawberry sauce take half a cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, the beaten white of an egg, and one cupful of strawberries (mashed). Rub butter and sugar to a cream; add the beaten white of the egg, and the strawberries thoroughly mashed.

Draining Wet Land.

THERE are three methods of draining wet land worthy of notice. The first and cheapest is open draining or ditching. This method carries off superfluous water the most rapidly, and on very cheap lands is the only advisable method on any large scale. We will, for illustration, take a farm of low land, such as exists in any quantity in all the Western States. The highest elevation on a half section is only five feet. The water line during half of the year is within two or three inches of the surface. In summer it drops down for two or three months to six, eight, ten or many more inches. By cutting ditches two feet deep, around ten-acre fields, drawing toward the lowest part of the land, the average water line may be lowered several inches. Every inch that the water line on such land can be lowered, to the depth of twelve inches, increases its agricultural products one-sixth.

Stake out the ditch where desired, throw out with a large plow and a strong team as deep as possible, the first furrow. Throw another furrow from the first one, leaving only a core sufficient to hold the plow steady; throw out this core with a spade, ten inches deep. This is the first step toward a good open drain. Deepen it as time and circumstances permit. The cost of this first operation, in land free from stones, has not with us exceeded two cents a rod. And by it we have drained acres that before had laid under water eight months in the year. Fences, if needed, can now be placed on the bank thrown up. The osage orange and black thorn grow better on these banks than on the undrained low ground. But the ground may be rolling with low places surrounded by higher ground, which keeps the water from running off. If this high ground be many feet high, drainage can only be effected by cutting through the high ground, and putting in tiles, boards A-shaped, poles, rails or stone, where they abound, and covering. If this is not feasible and it is desired to drain the punch bowl, resort must be had to vertical draining. Bore with an auger—a two-inch auger will do, but the larger the better—down through the clay sub-soil, to the underlying strata of water gravel; as soon as this strata is reached the water will sink into the hole and disappear; if the hole is kept open. Any cheap iron, lead or wooden tubing will suffice. Underdraining, with tile, brush, rails, poles or stones, for the central portions of cultivated fields, is by far the most desirable method of carrying off the water, as it induces the water to percolate through the soil, depositing its fertilizing elements held in solution, and raises the average temperature of the ground from two to ten degrees, according to English experiments.

For the purpose of underdraining, the ditch should be made as narrow as possible, and from two to three feet deep, and even a greater depth is desirable, as the deeper the ditch the more it drains and the further may they be cut apart. Pine brush, tips downward, beginning at the upper end of the drain and deeply covered, lest a good many years and effectually drain the land, as we know.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

Duped "Drummers."

A WELL dressed and clever looking gentleman, who sailed under the name of Raymond, and claimed to hail from Clinton, Mo., took time by the forelock and began making fools of people with whom he came in contact at least a week before the first of April, and did not cease indulging his inclination in that direction until All Fools' Day was at an end. He put up at the Laclede, and the very first night of his arrival made the acquaintance of a number of "drummers," who were playing billiards in the hotel saloon. He introduced himself as Mr. Raymond, a Clinton merchant, and said he was in the city to purchase a stock of goods. The "drummers" at once made up their minds that he was their meat, and began lavishing attentions upon him. They set up 15-cent drinks and 25-cent cigars until their Clinton friend was overwhelmed with their kindness, when they shoved their business cards in his pocket, and left him to dream of the really good time he was having. For several days they repeated their overtures, going so far as to lend him money, and two or three of them, hat and shoe men, succeeded in dragging him to their stores and upsetting their shelves in a vain effort to gain his custom. In one house he selected $600 worth of clothing and took one suit away with him as a sample, to be included in the bill. Yesterday the drumming fraternity made another attack on the hotel, in the hope of finding this man and again filling him full of the best the bars of the city can afford. He was not at the Laclede, however, and the discovery was made that he had April-fooled every body, and was gone with borrowed money, wasted refreshments, lost time, and a brand-new suit of somebody's clothes. And now, if you want to make certain drummers mad, just ask them if they have secured Raymond's trade.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

What a Presidential Election Costs.

PROF. W. G. SUMNER, of Yale College, who is quite competent to make an acceptable calculation in the premises, estimates the cost of the last Presidential election to have been about four million dollars. This amount is intened to cover all sums spent by national and local committees, by the politicians and by the candidates. A seat in the British House of Commons may be assumed to cost the successful candidate, on an average, £2,000. Most seats cost very much more, and some cost less. This would place the cash expense of the impending election at $4,890,000 for the successful candidates alone. It does not seem like an immoderate estimate to rate the cash to be spent during the next election at approximately ten million dollars. The legitimate and actual expenses of the Presidential campaign are quite large, and Prof. Sumner's estimate has the appearance of being a liberal allowance. If it is legitimate to compare these elections at all, the advantage is clearly with the United States. In both cases it is impossible to get at the whole truth.—*Boston Advertiser.*

BEAUTY BUT SKIN DEEP.

How to Beautify, How to Preserve, and How to Treat, when Diseased, the Skin and Scalp.

BY M. E. JOSSELYN, M. D., OF NEW YORK.

Apart from the suffering caused by skin diseases, their influence on the happiness of those to whom a delicate and pearly complexion is the dearest wish of their lives is paramount to all others. No lady afflicted with cutaneous eruptions, or loss of hair, will deny pain, to obtain a fair skin and luxuriant tresses, she would gladly exchange the disfigurations that now mar her otherwise handsome face, hands, or hair, for other diseases of greater severity—even danger—could their existence be concealed from the public eye. Many an estimable lady's life has been embittered by cutaneous affections. She imagines that every one sees and comments upon her books. She avoids society and public places, and endeavors to hide her misery in seclusion. Here the struggle to improve her appearance is renewed. No remedy is too repulsive or dangerous to be used. Arsenic is devoured in large quantities, mercury is taken internally and applied externally, until the teeth rattle in their sockets, and the system groans beneath the load of poisons it is obliged to carry.

If such be the feelings of one afflicted with slight skin blemishes, what must be the condition of those suffering from salt rheum, tetter, ringworm, pemphigus, psoriasis, leprosy, lichen, prurigo and scald head? No pen can fully describe the tortures they endure, death in many cases might be considered a blessing. The burning heat, inflammation and itching nearly impel the sufferer to do violence to himself in order to end his sufferings. I have seen patients tear their flesh with their nails until the blood flowed in streams. Others have told me that they could cut the flesh from their limbs, so great was the agony they endured.

With a view to impart some useful information on the construction and preservation of the skin, scalp, and hair, and the proper treatment of them when diseased, I have here condensed to a popular form such information as is most desired.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE SKIN.

The skin is composed of two layers, which may be separated from each other by the action of a blister. The thin portion which is raised up by the blister is called the scarf skin, the cuticle, or the epidermis; that which remains in connection with the body is the sensitive skin, the cutis, the derma, or the true skin. Each has separate duties to perform. The scarf skin is horny and insensible, and serves as a sheath to protect the more sensitive skin under it. Were the scarf skin taken off, we could not bear to have anything touch us. The derma or true skin, and its glands, oil tubes, etc., are the seat of all cutaneous diseases.

THE OIL AND SWEAT GLANDS.

That the skin may be pliable and healthy it is necessary to have it oiled every day; and for this the Creator has wisely provided by placing in the true skin small glands and tubes, whose office it is to prepare and pour out upon the surface the proper amount of oil. On some parts of the body they do not exist, but are abundant on the face, nose, ears, head, eyelids, etc. They produce the wax of the ears, and on the head they open into the sheaths of the hair, and furnish it with nature's own hair oil or pomade. When the skin is healthy, these little vessels are always at work, and constantly responding to the demands made upon them. Consequently no person should be afraid to wash thoroughly every day with soap and water, lest, as the "Boston Medical Journal" once taught, the skin be injured by having the oil removed from it.

FREQUENT WASHINGS WITH PURE SOAP

(free from caustic alkalies) and lukewarm water, followed by brisk rubbing with a coarse towel, will do more to preserve the healthy action of the oil glands and tubes, upon which depends a clear and wholesome complexion, than all the cosmetics in the world. So important is the free and perfect action of the sweat and fat or oil glands in the preservation of the general health, as well as the special condition of the skin, that particular attention to them will be rewarded by increased physical health. They discharge upon the surface of the body about two and one-half pounds of matter per day, and their importance in the purification of the blood and fluids of the body is so great that, were they closed by an impervious coating, like rubber or oiled silk, death would soon ensue.

THE GREAT SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES.

But bad as are minor forms of skin diseases, they sink into insignificance when compared with the great skin and scalp diseases with which thousands are afflicted during their whole lives. That the reader may know more about them, the principal affections are here named, omitting such as are symptoms of constitutional diseases, like measles, rash, etc. The most important are salt rheum or eczema, tetter, ringworm, psoriasis, impetigo, leprosy, lichen, prurigo, barber's itch, Jackson's itch, baker's itch, ground itch, scald head and dandruff.

Towering above all others in extent, in duration, in suffering, is

ECZEMA,

commonly called salt rheum. Wilson divides it into twelve species and others into many more; but it is sufficiently clear to the average reader, and will be recognized by its small watery blister, about the size of a pinhead, whenever seen. Prurigo, impetigo, and psoriasis are but little behind salt rheum in the suffering they cause. Scald head is another obstinate affection, defying all remedies, destroying the hair, and producing great misery in suffering. The scalp, like the skin, is subject to salt rheum, tetter, dandruff, and other eruptive and scaly diseases, which generally destroy the hair follicles, and produce permanent baldness.

THE TREATMENT

of diseases of the skin or scalp has been for centuries based upon the mistaken theory that they are entirely due to some impurity of the blood. No special attention has ever been directed to the important part the sweat and fat glands play in the propagation and maintenance of disease.

It is no unjust reflection upon the medical profession to say that its efforts in the cure of skin diseases have been a failure. What with mistaken theories, poisonous remedies, and blind adherence to methods and practices originating in ignorance and superstition, salt rheum, scald head, and psoriasis flourish and increase upon systems shattered by the copious use, both internal and external, of mercury, arsenic, zinc, and lead.

For centuries it has been the popular notion that diseases of the skin and scalp must be cured, if cured at all, by purifying the blood.

Admitting that this is partly true, what has been the method or what the remedies by which it was sought to be accomplished?

MERCURY AND ARSENIC.

Putting aside the senseless "sarsaparilla," "dock, and "dandelion "blood purifiers," and considering only those remedies that have received the sanction of physicians, hospitals and colleges, we find that mercury and arsenic are the only medicinal agents of to-day, as they were hundreds of years ago, which are regarded by the "regular" as having specific medical properties for the purification of the blood, and hence the only remedies adapted to the treatment of skin and scalp diseases.

THE TRUE THEORY.

But a little light is being thrown upon the darkness that has surrounded the intellect of the past. To a few German and French physicians and specialists we owe what true progress we are making at the present time in the cure of obstinate affections of the skin and scalp. They teach and prove, (1) that diseases of the skin and scalp are caused by a derangement of the secretory and excretory ducts and vessels of the true skin; and (2) that such diseases or affections are aggravated and maintained by poisonous fluids containing the virus of scrofula, malaria, or contagious disease, which are discharged from the blood and circulating fluids upon the skin through the sweat and fat glands. From these facts they successfully maintain that skin diseases cannot be cured solely by internal remedies, nor solely by external remedies, but by a judicious use of both. Those affections are not wholly caused by impurities of the blood and circulating fluids, nor are they due entirely to a diseased condition of the sweat and fat glands, tubes, vessels, and cells of the true skin, but to a peculiar and inseparable condition of both. For if you treat the one to the neglect of the other, no progress is made; but with attention to both at the same time, and the use of such remedies as I can here recommend, a cure is possible in nearly every case.

"WHAT WE WANT,"

said a distinguished authority on the skin, "what we most earnestly desire in order to cure obstinate skin and scalp affections, are three great remedies, with as many specific properties, namely:

"1. An internal remedy possessing cathartic, tonic, and alterative properties, which will enable it to expel through the natural purifiers of the body, viz., the liver, kidneys, bowels, and skin, the constitutional poisons which floats in the blood and circulating fluids of the body.

"2. An external, unchangeable application of jelly consistence that may arrest inflammation or irritation and destroy fungus or parasitic growths; and,

"3. An emollient and healing soap, free from caustic alkalies and irritating properties, for cleansing diseased surfaces, and partaking, in a milder form, the medicinal properties of the external application.

"With three such remedies as I conceive it possible to prepare, but which I do not now know to exist, I will venture to assert that ninety per centum of the skin diseases in existence may be permanently cured."

THE USUAL REMEDIES FAILURES.

If I have appeared severe upon the medical profession, I have not been unjustly so toward physicians who adhere to practices at variance with reason and common sense, and, withal, lamentable failures. I believe, I assert that no ointment, salve, cerate, lotion, or compound, for external application, nor alterative, or "blood purifier, for internal use, to be found in the materia medica in our schools and colleges of medicine—and there are thousands of them—will certainly cure a case of chronic salt rheum, psoriasis, or leprosy. I have tried them with all the care and experience suggested by a liberal education, but with unsatisfactory results as to specific curative properties.

HOPE FOR THE AFFLICTED.

Hence, when Messrs. Weeks & Potter, Chemists and Druggists, of Boston, Mass., informed me that for eight years they had been experimenting with medicinal agents, and had obtained—mostly from substances never before used in medicine, and by a process original with themselves—three great remedies, which they believed to be an infallible cure for every kind of skin, scalp and blood disease, from salt rheum to dandruff, whether caused by a scrofulous or disease-tainted blood, or by a morbid condition of the glands, tubes, vessels and cells of the true skin, or both I was gratified beyond measure. As my life has been and is devoted to the treatment of skin and scalp diseases, to which I have given much study and attention, I eagerly embraced the opportunity afforded me by Messrs. Weeks & Potter, to make a thorough test of these remedies in my practice, determined, if successful, to give them such publicity as their merits entitled them to. This I now do after two years of extraordinary success with them, with the object of thereby lessening, as far as in my power, the great suffering caused by the diseases under consideration.

THE FIRST,

The name given to the first of these great remedies is Cuticura, from *cuticle*, the skin, and *cura*, a cure—a skin cure. In practice, I found it possessed wonderful curative properties, as they exist in no other remedies of the day. It is entirely unlike anything for external application that I have ever seen before. It is of jelly consistence, free from grease, oils, or fats, and does not contain a particle of deleterious or unwholesome matter, and is so easily applied that no irritation or pain is caused by its application to raw and inflamed surfaces.

Cuticura, when used as directed, is wonderfully adapted to soothe and heal the most inflamed surface, to allay itchings and irritations that have been the torture of a lifetime, to destroy fungus or unnatural growths on the skin and scalp, to heal ulcers and scrofulous sores, to cleanse and purify the pores of the skin, and restore to healthy and regular action the oil glands, tubes and cells, upon whose perfect action depend the preservation of a healthy skin and restoration when diseased. It will not become rancid, or spoil on exposure in any climate. It will be as fresh, fragrant, soothing and healing fifty years hence as it is to-day. Contrast this with the horrible salves and ointments of the present time!

THE SECOND,

the Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, receives its characteristic name from the remedy to which it owes its valuable healing and useful properties. It is free from caustic alkalies, and is of a delicate, natural green color. Its emollient, soothing and healing action is the same as Cuticura, in a modified form. Aside from its medicinal properties, it is more valued as a toilet, bath and nursery sanitive than any other soap. It cleanses, softens, whitens, and beautifies the skin, and is a natural preventive of injury to the complexion and hands from the heats of summer and the chills of winter.

An ounce of prevention is nowhere rewarded with more pounds of cure than in the care of the skin, and no remedy or method is more appropriate than the Cuticura Soap. It dissolves away undue exudation of greasy matter from the oil glands, which causes the skin to shine, prevents clogging of the pores and tubes, and stimulates the circulation of the blood through the small blood vessels, giving color, freshness, and beauty to the complexion, amply repaying every moment of care.

This soap is also specially prepared for shaving, and is called Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, and will be found of great value by gentlemen suffering from tender, inflamed or diseased skin.

THE THIRD

great remedy submitted to me is called the Cuticura Resolvent, because of its intimate relation to Cuticura in the cure of skin and scalp diseases. Of all the remedies for the purification of the blood and circulating fluids that I have ever tested, none approach in specific medical action the wonderful properties of the Resolvent. In *forty minutes* after taking the first dose it may be detected by chemical analysis in the saliva, sweat, fat and blood, showing that it has entered the blood and circulating fluids, and made the entire circuit of the human labyrinth many times. Chemical tests show it to be present in the water with which the patient has bathed on rising in the morning, which proves conclusively that it has entered and become a part of the circulating fluids, enabling it to traverse every diseased cell, tube and vessel of the skin, and leave its wholesome constituents upon the surface of the body. But it does more than this. It is a powerful purifying agent and liver stimulant. It neutralizes and resolves away blood poisons, caused by the virus of scrofula, cancer, canker, malarial or contagious diseases. It destroys microscopic insects or parasites which infest the atmosphere of malarial regions, and breed many forms of skin diseases. It regulates the stomach and bowels, and perfects digestion so as to admit of a rapid increase of wholesome tissue and strength. Hence its power to eliminate from the system all the destructive elements that foster and maintain diseases of the blood, skin and scalp.

Having been charmed with the results of my analysis of these great remedies, my next step was to demonstrate their value in the treatment of the great skin, scalp and blood affections usually considered incurable. I know that every word I now write

WILL AWAKEN HOPE

in the breast of many a life long sufferer. Can I, in a broad and Christian spirit, without prejudice, without reservation, say to those afflicted: "Here in these great natural remedies, which may be had of any chemist or druggist for a trifling sum, is a speedy and permanent cure?" With a just sense of the responsibilities I assume, I say I can. There does not exist a case of chronic salt rheum or eczema, tetter, ringworm, pemphigus, psoriasis, leprosy, lichen, prurigo, scald head, dandruff, or itching or scaly eruptions or humors of the skin, scalp and blood, that Cuticura, externally, assisted by the Cuticura Soap, and the Resolvent internally, may not speedily, permanently and economically cure, when all other remedies and methods of cure have utterly failed. I have proved, in hundreds of the most aggravated cases, their wonderful curative power, in evidence of which I submit the following remarkable testimonials.

LEPRA AND SCROFULOUS HUMOR.

Hiram E. Carpenter, Hendersonville, Jefferson Co., N. Y., cured of psoriasis or leprosy of twenty years' standing. His case is so wonderful that I give his exact words.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s psoriasis, and others, leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended, until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs, I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs, feet badly as oilsen, toenails came off, fingernails dead and hard as bone, hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. Oh, my God! how I did suffer.

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Resolvent, Cuticura and Soap. I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper."

HIRAM E. CARPENTER.

"Henderson, Jefferson County, N. Y.

"Sworn to before me this nineteenth day of January, 1886.

A. M. LEFFINGWELL,

"Justice of the Peace."

Hon. William Taylor, Boston, Mass., permanently cured of a disease of the face and scalp eczema, that had been treated unsuccessfully for twelve years by many of Boston's best physicians and most noted specialists, as well as European authorities. He says: "I have been so elated with my successful use of the Cuticura remedies that I have stopped men in the streets to tell them of my case."

BURNS INFANT, SALT RHEUM, ETC.

Eclectic Budget.—F. H. Drake, Esq., agent for Harper and Brothers, Detroit, Mich., gives an astonishing account of his two years' cutaneous malady, which had been treated by a consultation of physicians without benefit, and which speedily yielded to the Cuticura remedies.

Salt Rheum.—Will McDonald, 1113 Butterfield Street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of salt rheum on hands, feet, arms, and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years, tried hundreds of remedies; 6 doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by the Cuticura remedies.

Psoriasis.—Thomas Delaney, Memphis, Tenn., afflicted with psoriasis for nineteen years; completely cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Ringworm.—Geo. W. Brown, 45 Kingsland Street, Providence, R. I., cured of a ringworm humor on the barber's, which spread all over the face, neck, and face, and for six years resisted all kinds of treatment; cured by Cuticura remedies.

FOUL HUMORS, SILK CORSET, ETC.

Skin Humor.—Mrs. S. E. Walpole, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully; and tried everything. Permanently cured by Cuticura remedies.

Milk Crust.—Mrs. Bowers, 143 Clinton Street, Cincinnati, speaks of her sister's child, who was cured of milk crust which resisted all remedies for two years. Now a fine, healthy boy, with a beautiful head of hair.

Letter of the Bonds.—Elizabeth Buckley, Littleton, N. H., thankfully praises the Cuticura remedies for curing her of letter of the hands which had rendered them almost useless to her.

SCALD HEAD, ALOPECIA, ETC.

Scald Head.—H. A. Raymond, auditor F. W. J. & S. R. R., Jackson, Mich., was cured of a scald head of nine years duration by the Cuticura remedies.

Falling of the Hair.—Frank A. Bean, Steam Fire Engine 6, Boston, was cured of alopecia or falling of the hair by the Cuticura remedies, which completely restored his hair when all said he would lose it.

Dandruff.—Thomas Lee, 2276 Frankford Ave., Philadelphia, afflicted with dandruff which for twenty years had covered his scalp with scales one quarter of an inch in thickness, cured by the Cuticura remedies. His scalp is now free from dandruff, and as healthy as it is possible for it to be.

CHILDREN AND INFANTS.

Fred Rohrer, Esq., Cashier Stock Growers' National Bank, Pueblo, Colorado, writes: "I am so well pleased with its effects on my baby, that I cannot afford to be without it in my house. It is a wonderful cure, and is bound to become very popular as soon as its virtues are known to the masses."

J. S. Weeks, Esq., Town Treasurer, St. Albans, Vt., says in a letter dated May 28: "It works to a charm on my baby's face and head. Cured the head entirely, and has nearly cleared the face of sores. I have recommended it to several, and Dr. Plant has ordered it for them."

M. M. Chick, Esq., 41 Franklin Street, Boston, says: "My little daughter, eighteen months old, has what the doctors call eczema. We have tried almost everything, and at last have used about a box of Cuticura, and she is almost a new child, and we feel very happy."

Chas. Sayre H