OH, LOVED AND LOST! I sit beside the sea this autumn day,

The sky and tade are ravishingly blue, and melt into each other. Down the bay The stately ships drift by, so still and slow That, on the horizon's verge, I scarce may Which be the sails across the wave that glow,

And which the cluds that float the azure From beds of golden-rod and asters steal The south winds, soft as any breath in May; High in the sunny all the white galls wheel, As noiseless as the cloud they poise below;

And in the hush, the low waves come and go

as if a spell entranced them, and their flow

Echoed the beat of oceans far away. Oh, loved and lost! Can you not stoop to me This perfect morn, when heaven and earth

The south winds breathe of you: I only see (Alas, the vision sweet can maight avail!)
Your image in the cloud, the wave, the sail;
And heed nor calm, nor storm, nor bliss, nor bale, Remembering you have gone beyond the

One look into your eyes; one clasp of hands; One murmured, "Lo, I love you as before;" And I would give you to your viewless lands And wait my time with never tear or sigh;— But not a whisper comes from earth or sky, and the sole answer to my yearning cry is the faint wash of waves along the shore.

Lord! Dost Thou see how dread a thing is death,
When silence such as this is all it leaves?-To watch in agony the parting breath, Till the fond eyes are closed, the clear voice And know that not the wildest prayer can Thee to awake them, but our grief must all Alike the rosy morns, the rainy eves.

Ah! thou dost see; and not a pang is vain!-Some joy of every anguish must be born; Ese this one planet's weight of loss and pain Would stay the stars in sympathetic woe, and make the suns move pale, and cold, and Till all was black and void, Thy throne below And night shut down without a gleam of

But mark! The sun goes radiant to his goal, sea; and, with his set, the starry host will roll Celestial splendors over mead and main; Lord! Can Thy worlds be giad, and death en-Nay! 'tis but crowning for immortal reign, In the pure realm where all abide with

What star has seen the sun at cloudless noon? What chrysalis knows aught of wings that Oh blessed souls! How can I hope the boon Of look or word from you, the glorified, Until for me the shining gates swing wide?— Welcome the day when the great deeps di-

And we are one in life for evermore -Edna Dean Proctor, in Youths' Companion

"GHOSTS" FOUND OUT.

Most of the frights that come to human nerves originate in mystery. Objects are trembled at simply because they are unknown or half known, and houses have been known where patient ghost," and the following story, told of | bad!" one of the old baronial castles in the north of England (the favorite abode of ghosts), shows how extremely simple the family if she could possibly avoid it, the solution of a most trightful mystery

Not many years ago the property referred to descended to a branch of the female line-one of the heroes of Waterloo-who, nothing daunted by its evil name, was determined to make this castle his place of residence. Certain noises having become a subject of real terror to his peasantry, he resolved to sleep in the castle on the night he took possession in order to do away with these superstitious fears.

Not a habitable room could be found, except the one occupied by the old gardener and his wife, in the western turret, and he ordered his camp bed to be set up in that apartment.

It was in the autumn. At nightfall he repaired to his gloomy abade, leaving his servant, to his no small comfort, at the village in. After having found everything comfortably provided, he turned the large old rusted key upon the gardener and his wife, who took leave of him to lodge at a farm hard by.

It was one of those nights which are checkered with occasional gleams of moonshine and darkness, when the clouds are riding on a high wind. He slept pretty well for the first two hours. Then he was awakened by a low, mournful sound that ran through the apartments. This warned him to be up and

brilliant light, which, in coming to the grand floor, cast a gigantic shadow of himself upon the high embattled walls. Here he stood and listened. Presently country people in shillings and sixa hollow moan ran through the long corridor and died away. This was followed by one of a higher key, a sort of many dapper gentlemen were deterred scream, which directed his footsteps from approaching the counter. A story with more certainty to the spot.

Pursuing the sounds, he found himself in the great hall of his ancestors, and, vaulting up on the large oak table, number of sacks of meal, opened them set down his lamp, and folding his at the top, put a good thick layer of coin closk about him, determined to wait for upon the contents, then placed them unall that was terrible. The night, which had been stormy, suddenly became still. The dark flitting clouds had sunk be-procured a number of people as confed-peath the horizon, and the moon threw erates to whom they paid gold; these The dark flitting clouds had sunk beher silvery light through the chinks of confederates then slipped round again the moldering pile. As our hero had to a back door and funded the gold, spent the morning in the chase, sleep and thus the effect of a stage army was came unbidden, and he fell asieep on produced. At another bank the Chief

started up and sprang at the unseen ture, and making believe that, on acand held him to the spot. Behind the he had completed his pretended examwaving folds there lay the cause con- ination he handed the note to one of cealed. He left his sword, and retraced his subordinates very deliberately, with. his steps to the turret.

crowd greeting him, asked if he had the money very languidly, counting i

"Oh, yes," replied the knight, "dead right, and to give a sovereign short, so as a door-nail behind the screen he lies, that the customer should complain and where my sword has pinned him fast. the counting have to be done ever again. Bring the wrenching bar, and we'll have At one of the banks peck measures inthe disturber out!"

boot, the valiant throng tore down the after the manner of the fruit exposed to screen where the sword was fixed, when sale at street corners in the summer. you to come as soon as you can, and lo! in a recess lay the fragments of a chapel organ, and the square wooden chapel organ chapel or trunks, made for hollowed sounds, were and handed out as "new" at a temperaused as props to stay the work when the ture of 300 deg. Fahrenheit. The clerk haven't told you anything about me in hall was coated round with oak. The in charge, accommodating his phrase-wondering crowds laughed aloud at the ology to the occasion, cried out loudly their letter to you, so I am just going to tell you about myself. I have blue eyes, mysterious voice. It was the northern every half-hour: "Now, Jim, do be and hair of an auburn hue. I am perblast that found its way through the gettin' on with them sovereigns; folks feet in all respects, physically and intel-

solid foundation as the one told of Jo- simple-minded and the uninformed who seph I., Emperor of Germany, a merry constitute on such occasions the chief gentleman, and as brave at heart as he portion of the throng, just as the people

was sturdy in biceps. He was a bosom friend of the Elector ted ones. The crowd were easily perof Saxony; a royal scamp, whose bump snaded—the proof that all was right of reverence hardly equaled his love for was burning their fingers.—London So. and I must stop now, because I am tired. the flesh. Joseph was a good Catholic, ciety. considerable fear lest the Elector should figure, the very mysterous visitor began as to threaten disease, as they rapidly haranguing, in very sepulchral voice, decompose. Thousands of bushels have

the startled Emperor. "Renounce, O, Emperor, thy intimacy fertilizing purposes. with the Elector of Saxony, or prepare for eternal damnation!"

phantom visitor, launch al him out of he window, saying: "Return to Purgatory, whence you came!

A broken thigh was his ghostship's reward. A man who bought a haunted house in Colosse, N. S., sought an explanation of the mysterious noises with a hammer. He pulled off a few clapboards, when an explanation flew out, followed by several hundred more. About a bashel of large black bats were discovered, cozily making themselves at home in various crannies of the building, and making the people decidedly "not at home" by their clatter and noise at night. Those bats, when discovered, took all the romance out of that haunted

house and cut a long story short. Practical jokers have often played the ghost. They are the last persons what take kindly to a joke played upon themselves. An English servant girl, however, was once taught to respect the old saying, "What's sauce for the goose is

sauce for the gander." The coachman of Commodore Porter. famous during the war of 1812, died, and a few days after the colored servants were alarmed at the appearance of his ghost. Every night about seven o'clock they would rush upstairs in great fright, declaring that Nathan's ghost was in the cellar. Knowing that some one was playing a joke, the Commodore watched. That night he saw one of the house-girls enter the cellar window, dressed in a long night-gown, her face sprinkled with flour, and a lighted candle in her hand. The next night the Commodore-dressed to resemble the dead man, with blackened hands and face, and a wood-saw in his hand-waited for the ghost.

As soon as he heard footsteps he gan sawing wood. The girl entered the cellar, and the wood-sawyer, stopping his work, said, in sepulchral tones: "Miss Jane, de Almighty send me for you!" With a shriek the frightened woman rushed from the celler, ran out of the house and took to the woods. The lesson, though severe, was such as she deserved. She never again played the part of a ghost.

Some years ago a gentleman's family hired a spacious old mansion house in a retired region, and took up their abode there. It was in a lonely situation, separated from public view by the long rows of old trees which bordered the road and the avenue. One night, as a young lady of the family was preparing for bed, she heard a strange, hollow, murmuring sound, as of distant voices. Though startled, she finally decided that it was voices of men in the road. and settled herself as for the night. But scarcely had her head touched the pillow when she heard the sounds again, and springing to her feet she went di-

rectly to a corner closet, whence they seemed to proceed. When she opened it a strong gust of thought she caught the words, "Poor inquiry and search could not "lay the thing! Poor thing! Too bad! Too

She was for the moment paralyzed feeling sure the sounds could be accounted for in some natural way. A few nights after the unearthly noises were heard again from the same closet-corner, but nothing could be found there to account for them. The lady's brother, determined to unravel the mystery, ocmorning, opening the closet, he distinctly heard the words, "Poor thing! Too bad! Too bad!" uttered in tones not only hollow but also painfully plain-

It was subsequently discovered that in the extreme corner of the closet was a section of old tin pipe. In the closet of the nursery was the other end of this speaking-tube. The nurse occupying this room had been particularly annoyed by mice in her closet, and had set a trap there. Hearing the little captives scratching about as they were caught in their wiry prison, she and one of the other servants had risen upon the nights referred to to secure them and to make the traps ready for other victims, re-peating the words heard. This was the key to the mystery .- Ballon's Magazine.

Staving Off a Run.

In times of severe panic people have been known to refuse Bank of England notes and prefer local notes. In country districts of Scotland the old one-pound notes were greatly preferred to sovereigns. It is said that when there was a run upon the Bank of England in 1765 the device was resorted to of paying the One acute Manchester firm painted all their premises profusely, and is told of Cunliffe Brook's Bank. When there was an impetuous and unreasonable rush for gold, Mr. Brook obtained a tied where the glittering coins would be manifest to all observers. One bank Cashier himself examined every note His dream was short, for near him with the most searching scrutiny, holdissued a horrid groan. Amazed, he ing it up to the light, testing the signavoice, thrusting with a fearful blow his count of alarm as to forgery, there was sword in the arras. The blade was fast | need of the most scrupulous care. When

in slow and measured terms: "You When morning came, a welcome may pay it." O her plans were to pay twice over, so as to be sure the sum was verted were placed in the window facing With such a leader, and broad day to the street, a pile of gold upon the top, crannies in the wall to the groaning pipes that had alarmed the country round for a century past.

Very few ghost stories have such a could of Io. who go to extremes are the half-educa-

-During the past season the softlead him from the true faith. They tried clam spawn has been so prolific in the love you, and that you will soon answer almost every device to break the companionship between them, but all to no bottom of the river could not hold it. daughter. purpose. Finally a jealous Jesuit father The consequence is an immense growth diagnised himself in Satanic attire and of small clams, varying from half an silently entered the Emperor's chamber inch to an inch in length, lying so close late in one dark night. Clinking heavy to the surface that they have been links of chains, and placing himself washed ashore in immense quantities, near the bed, where the dim light from and ie along the beach between high the solitary taper could fall upon his and low water mark in such numbers been carted off the shore by farmers for

-The only reason a man at Carro The muscular magnate, not earing to be bored with unearthly callers at an unseasonable hour, leaped from his all might have been lovely if the shooter hadn't been sent up for two years.

Quackery in the Profession.

There can not possibly be a "system" or "cure" in medicine. There are no rule-of-thumb methods and no mysteries in true science. If we do not know what a remedy is, and how it acts, we have no right, as honest men, to employ The time has passed for the working of cures by charms and the recourse nostrums. We pander to the credulity of the unskilled community when we show ourselves credulous. We patronize and encourage quackery when we extend professional recognition to a quack. Every man is a quack--whether qualified or unqualified-who employs a remedy without knowing why, or who adopts a "system" in medicine The profession must speak out clearly and strongly on this point and without delay. From the highest places in society to the lowest ranks of the people there is just now a grievous readiness to "believe in" quacks and quackery. We have ourselves to thank for this most adverse "feeling" and "influence." It is the stirring of the viper we have brought in from the cold, where physi-

cians and surgeons of more robust intelligence than those of to-day left itthe viper we have warmed and fed and brought back to life; and now it is preparing to rise and sting the hand that caressed it. The way to encounter the charlatanry which is making head against science is to be at once more candid and more conspicuously honest in our dealings with the public. We must lay aside the last estige of the robe of mystery, and show y our words and works, our conduct and policy, that medicine is not a science that admits of inspiration, and that the practice of healing is not an art which can be acquired by the unlearned. There is no system or cure, or charm or nostrum, known to the profession; our calling consists solely in the rational study and treatment of disease on common-sense principles. For those who pretend to a sort of inspiration we have no professional friendship; and toward the promoters of systems and 'pathies we can have no leaning, or any feeling other than that of suspicion, if not pity and contempt. They can have no place in our professional intercourse, and we can have nothing to say to them or their work. This is the only sentiment worthy of the medical profession in its dealings with medical quacks, and the time has come when the revival of its old spirit is most earnestly to be desired.

-London Lancet. Mme. Nilsson's Misfortune.

The thunderbolt which fell

Mme. Nilsson on Wednesday last may

easily be imagined. Her husband said to her, " Ma petite Christine, you must now sell all your property in America and in England. I have a plan which will render us immensely rich;" and she replied, "Tu es fou, quelle idee!" your head. attack. . When they were in America, suddenly an idee fixe occupied his mind -he could speak of nothing else; but then she kept him at home, away from every possible excitement, and by great care cured him. She tried again now. Five days and five nights she never left him; during all this time he never shut an eye, speaking continually, quietly, not excitedly, about the millions which he was certain to make. The worst is that the disease is in the family, an uncle and a cousin of his having died mad. But until now, at least, M. Rouzeaud's folly is calm; he only insisted that his wife, under his dictation, should write the whole night the plan of his new bank. During the last forty-eight hours not only did he not sleep, but he neither ate nor drank, and no opiate had any effect upon him. It may not be amiss here to state that he never touched Mme. Nilsson's money for any speculationin fact, he was a partner of an agent de change, and the remises brought to his share from £4,000 to £6,000 a year. Mme. Nilsson, when she married, and gave up singing in France, had about £80,000, earned in Europe and America, of which, however, through unproductive speculations, she lost very nearly half. Not entirely, because her Ameri-

can properties seemed now to revive: anyway she has the income of about £40,000. Her husband was transferred to the house of Dr. Goujon, into whose house alone during last week four boursiers were brought. M. Rouzeaud, although quite ignorant of the place where he is kept, and continually complaining that not letting him come out makes him lose a fortune, is, according to the testimony of the doctor, much better. Al-

not allowed to see him .- London World. Juvenile Precocity.

though she goes there every day, she is

The following letter is the production of probably the youngest child who ever wrote a letter. One of the peculiarities of it is that she inherited her father's handwriting. In less than a week she was able to imitate him so closely that the two could not be told apart. The epistle is an interesting example of the precocity of American children, the spelling and punctuation being better than that of children many times her

JANUARY 29, 1882. DEAREST GRANDPA: I was a week old yesterday afternoon, and papa said, if I was a good girl last night, that I might write a letter to my own grandpapa to-day. I was good last night, and mamma had a good night, too, and she and I are both "doing well." Papa is doing well. too. I like my two grandmammas quite too utterly much. I want to see my grandpapa, and see if he is really and truly an "elderly gentleman," as mamma's mamma says he is. I like your picture ever so much, dear grandpapa, and don't think you look elderly at all. Mamma says you are coming to see me soon, and I am so glad. I want that be preciously precious? They crustily and gruntingly obey his keeper, haven't told you anything about me in and permit himself to be half enticed, lectually (papa taught me those two big words this morning. I eat a great deal, and nurse says I am a little pig. I sleep some, but don't cry at all, except when very hungry. I have one (1) nose, two (2) eyes, two (2) ears, one (1) mouth, ten (10) fingers and ten (10) toes. I take an inventory every morning to see that they are all right. Now, I want to send my love to all my nice relations, I shall be so giad when you come. We are all well and happy. I hope you will love me, dear grandpa, as much as I

FLORENCE. P. S .- Ain't you glad I'm a girl? -Detroit Free Press. -Why should we make a rule for asthetes that does not apply to others?— Boston Post. We should not. We should demand just as much sense from them as from any one else-New Haven

-A Milwaukee man has bought 4,000 acres of land in Gautemala. He says he is bound to have room for himself and family to move their feet when they feel like it. - Detroit Free Press.

There are thirty-five free sewingschools for girls in Chicago.

Our Young Readers.

TWO FACES. Did you ever see our pet, When she smiles? When the dimples in her cheek Play a game of hide and seek, Lifts its bonny retrousse, And the eyes in laughter dart Their sweet arrows through your heart.

And the cunning, rosy lips Lift their rogu'sh, pouting tips From the chin, While within Shine two rows of milk-white pearl-O! this toothsome little girl—
Have you seen her when she smiles?
Then the point where we agree is
That upon this earthly ball
Just the sweetest thing of all

Did you ever see our pet When she cries? When a swift and tangled frown Bends the curving eyebrows down, And a grief she cannot speak Wets the roses of her cheek, When, like weeping summer skies, The blue heaven of her eyes, Clouded deep with woe and fears, Sends a rain of sobs and tears

Down her nose,
Down her clothes,
While her w g of golden brown
Bobs in sorrow up and down— Have you seen her when she cries? Then the point where we agree is Just the sweetest thing of all Is what she is:

ABOUT WILD ANIMALS.

Most youngsters who pay their way into a circus-tent know at sight every animal that is likely to be found there, and, as soon as they have nodded recognition at him, are sure to ask: "What

can he do?" For this reason, almost every dangerous creature in the best recent collections has been both wild and tame. The lions, the tigers, the panthers, are as large and terrible-looking as ever, and t would be just as dreadful a thing if they should get loose among the spectators. It is worth while, therefore, to see them all p'ayfully submissive to a little man or woman with a mere whip in hand.

A direct consequence of all this is that

the more a wild beast can be taught, the more he is worth, but there is no telling how stupid some lions and other savages are. The very best of them, even after all kinds of good schooling, retain a lurking disposition to make a meal of their keeper, or of anybody else, if a good opportunity is given for it. "Taming" is a process which has to be constantly renewed, for the tamest tiger is a tigers till, and there has been no change in his born conviction that all other living creatures are "game" for him. The best lion and tiger "kings" of tocontaining these fierce creatures they

day say that every time they enter a cage carry their lives in their hands. "Gentle?" remarked one of thes venturesome folks the other day. "Those tigers of mine?-Why, do you see that whip? I know, as well as I causes are fancied in fear, with an almost instinctive leaning toward the sumost instinctive leaning toward the suextinguished her lamp. Then came the
her wrists, and said, "Mad! But look when I am in that cage they'll be on stances of the deleterious effects of air
third degrees in one second, provided into your looking-glass, Christine; you me. Their idea of obedience is con- currents from the soil on which palatial are mad; your eyes are starting out of nected with the whip, first; then with residences are erected. It is not uncom-You must absolutely try to my voice; then with my face. Severity? mon to hear of a locality in a city which get calm; I'll send for the doctor." Of Cruelty? No use at all. I never use experience has shown to be peculiarly course, she could then not doubt what had happened, all the more that it was not the first time he had had a similar beasts I work to get them used to me; Close investigation will generally feeding them; cleaning the cage; talk- show that it has at some time ing to them; all that sort of thing; be-fore I go in among them. Then I do refuse of a city, and is loaded with that. It's a ticklish piece of business, disease germs of a special character. It is well understood that what is going in the first time; and I pick my chance for it when they're specially peaceable. I go right in, just as if it were a matter of course, but I keep my eyes about me. It's a humbug that a understood, that in certain cities a topoman's eye has any power over a wild graphical map is kept showing the disbeast. Your eyes are to watch their tricts which have been filled up, which motions-that's all. They'll find out are universally the typhoid and fever uickly enough if you're getting care. localities. There is a wonderful amount less. They're sure enough to be of popular ignorance existing in regard watching you all the time. Are to the agencies of disease. Many a man they intelligent? Well, there's as much | builds an elegant house which is but a difference among 'em as there is among men. I can train a really intelligent twenty years ago the site was the mouth then become one of the Sams of David. lion, right from the wild, in about four of a sewer. He digs a well right through weeks, so he will do all that the lion kings make them do. A lioness always because the water is clear that it is pure. takes a couple of weeks longer, and so Then he connects his bath-room and does a leopard or a tiger. You can't kitchen with the city sewerage, and inget a hyena well in hand inside of two vites into his bed-chambers the typhoid months. They're the meanest of fever, and yet wonders why he and his "well, I'll order one immediately, no brutes. They never understand any- are stricken with disease. He has com- matter what it costs." hing but a club. The easiest to train, because they know the most, are pumas. I can teach a puma all it needs to know in four weeks. Affec- prised that his family, never sick in the did-it in these words: "Thy beauty ion? Teach those fellows to love you? That's all nonsense. They'll fawn and one. fawn on you, and you'll think you've Absolutely pure and healthful drink-

you ever saw. It's awful, sometimes, to have one of those fellows kind o' smell of you and vawn and shut his jaws, sav, close to one of your knees! See my wife there? She's the 'Panther Queen,' just as I'm a 'Tiger King,' and that fellow yonder's a 'Lion King.' Her pets are playing with her now, but they ve scratched her well, I tell you. There's great odds among them, though, and that young puma with her head up to be kissed is what you might call gentle. Only they're all treacherous. Every lion king gets sick of it after a while. I could name more than a right in the prime of life. Once they give it up, nothing'll tempt 'em inside of a cage again. You see, every now clawed and bitten. They've all been clawed and bitten more or less themselves. The strain on a man's nerves is pretty sharp—sure death around him

all the while. And the pay isn't anvthing like what it was." It may be true that the strictly predatory animals of the cat kind are never to be trusted, but the now threeyears-old hippopotamus of the leading American "show" seems to have formed a genuine attachment for his keeper, a voung Italian. He is savage enough to all other men, and when out of his den for his very limited exercise, it is fun for all but the person chased to see how clumsily, yet swiftly, he will make a sudden "charge" after a luckhalf shouldered, into his den again. There should be more room for brains and, consequently, for affection in the splendid front of a lion than between the sullen eves of even a very vouthful

hippopotamus. The "keeper" question is one of prime importance in collecting and managing wild animals. Trainers of the right kind are scarce, and although high pay hardly can be afforded, it will not do to put rare and costly animals in the care of stupid or ignorant men. Such qualities as courage, patience, good tem-per and natural aptitude for the occupation are also needful, and they are not always to be had for the asking. Unless the right men are secured, however, the failure of the menagerie is only a question of time: As for the "specimens" themselves, it is much easier to obtain them than it once was, owing to the better facilities for transporting them from the several "wild-beast countries." Catching them in their native wildernesses has been a regular trade for ages.

London for from \$200 to \$800. The same beast, the moment he takes kindly to learning and promises to be sparing of his keepers, doubles and trebles in value. There is no telling what he would be worth should he show further signs of intellect or good morals, but he is like a human being in this respectthe more he knows, the more it will pay to give for him. The same rule applie to the entire list, from elephants to monkeys, so that no precise idea can be given of the probable cost of a menagarie. - From "Men-and-Animal Shows.

The Typhoid Fiend.

in St. Nicholas.

It is much to the honor of modern medicine that it busies itself in the work of ascertaining how to prevent disease, and imparting that knowledge to the people. It is probable that the time will come when a great class of diseases which now afflict humanity will be eradicated. What are known as zymotic diseases are beginning now to be under stood as never before. Disease germs the conditions of their origin, growth and development now form a most in teresting subject for investigation and study by such able physicians and scientists as are constantly engaged in widen-ing the field of knowledge. It is stated that thousands of cattle have recently been vaccinated at Paris as a protection against the anthrax or charbon, a disease which has carried off annually great herds of cattle, and has extended to the human race. It is contidently predicted that the time is not distant when similar prevention will be extended to such diseases as scarlatina, meales, diphtheria and typhus, which are due to the growth in the human system of minute organ-

An eminent German physician has recently called attention to the sanitary relations of the soil, and has shown, in an address to an association of paturalists and physicians, that the order which so long placed sickness-giving and health-promoting properties first to air, next to water, and last to the soil, should be reversed. He asserts that the condition and character of the soil has more to do with the health of any locality than either water or air.

It is stated as an established fact that many millions of minute organisms exist in porous soils within the area of the head of a pin. By means of the microscope they are now made visible, and their growth and influence traced. It has also been ascertained that there exists a soil air continually in motion carrying up the germs of disease. Soils may be made healthy or unhealthy. Recent examinations have shown that the Roman Campagna, now regarded so unhealthy, was once traversed by an intricate net-work of underground canals which in ancient days made it the healthful seat of elegant villas. The known as "made ground" is never healthy, but is constantly sending up the agencies of disease. So well is this death-trap for his family. Perhaps | client by the name of David, she would beds of fever-infected soil, and thinks plied with all the conditions that typhoid fever, diphtheria and malaria require to propagate, and yet he is sur-

old home, commenced dying in the new done it, may be. Then you go into the ing water is rare in any city. Well wa- ville Tribune. cage, if you want to, without your whip, ter, however sparkling, is nearly always or when they're in bad temper, and find filled with those microscopic organisms out for yourself what they li do. See which only need introduction into the fore the congregation, when he put the that dent in the side of my head and human system to commence their work first question to a stout girl whose father those deep scars on my arm! There of death. The ground upon which any kept a public house: are more down here,"—patting his leg. old city stands in time reeks with dis-"Got 'em from the best trained lions ease. The first requisite of any city ing been repeated, the girl replied: should be pure water conveyed from a "Nane o' yer fun, Mr. Minister; ye ken source far removed from all the influ- my name weel eneuch. D'ye no say ences which a crowded population when ye come to our house on a night, breed and intensify. Rain water fil- 'Bet, bring me some ale?'" tered or boiled is safer than any other

Enough is known of such diseases as dozen of the best who have given it up arrangements of disease. We cover up filth and think we have buried it, when, in fact, we have but enabled it to fester and germinate poisons destined sooner and then some other tamer gets badly or later to do their fatal work .- Indian apolis Journal.

Terra Alba.

The extent to which this fine white earth is employed in adulterating pulverized sugar, confectionery, flour, prepared cocoa, spices, milk, etc., is incalculable. Dishonesty gives the law to many | Stftings. a traffic and manufacture in these days. and compels those who would rather be honest (so they imagine) to "do as others." A chalky taste in the delicate white cracker, a tastelessness in bread. a whity scum in the teacup from a spoonful of snowy sugar, with many another uncomprehended indication. betray the presence of the ever-present adulterator. Two-thirds their weight of terra alba has been obtained from lozenges. The ingredient is imported from Ireland, and that largely, costing only about \$1.25 per cwt. Journal of Chemistry.

Silk Soda Crackers as Dinner Cards. At a recent dinner party in this city some odd dinner cards were used. They were exact imitations of square soda crackers, made of pale silk, filled with down and sachet powder. The edges were slightly colored, as a cracker is browned in the taking, and the print of homespun, but when a slick-looking the cutting stamp was copied by the silk being stitched together in places. In the center, where the name of the manufacturer usually is, was the name of the guest. As they lay upon the pure white linen by the plates, they looked like such fresh, good soda crackers that it was a disappointment to find that they would not break and crumble into brittle mouthfuls. - N. Y. Sun.

-A five-year-old daughter of Dr Pickens Taylor, of Georgia, was taken The market price of a menagerie ani- down with a spell of intermittent. It mal of any kind varies from time to became necessary to administer quitime, like that of other merchandise, nine, which he did in the form of small according to the demand and supply | capsules. In order to induce her te A writer stated recently that zebras are take them he told her that they were sold at a little over \$5.000 a pair, gnus "little humming-birds' eggs, and were at about \$800 a pair, while rhinoceroses cost some \$6,000 per pair, and tigers about \$1,500 each. A short time ago, however, and perhaps now, a very good "uneducated" tiger could be bought in "Hurper's Magazine." "Intile numming-birds" eggs, and were taken effect she told her father with great glee that the little birds had hatched, and were singing in her head —Hurper's Magazine.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-There are 2,300 men employed in the Burden Iron-works, in Troy, N. Y., and all are kept extremely busy. Important improvements are making to the works at a cost of \$10,000, and when completed 150 men will be added to the working force.

-Mezzofanti, the wonderful Italian linguist, who knew sixty-four and talked forty-eight languages, turned his attention to language because, when a young priest, he found a foreign sailor dying who wanted to confess, but could find no priest who could understand him. -M. Eckstein, of Austria after com-

parative tests with various disinfecting agents, unhesitatingly recommends for water-closets, cess-pools, etc. He attributes its efficacy to its rapid action in decomposing hydrogen compounds. -M. Millet, a brother of the late distinguished artist, is the originator of an idea for using thin panels of natural

woods for the covers of books-veneers. such as have long been used for furnisure and wall decoration. These veneers are cut so thin that over one hundred are needed to make a pile an inch high. -The great milk traffic of New York from Orange and other counties had a small beginning in 1843. In 1849 or 1850 the first regular milk train was started. It created much religious excitement at

the time in consequence of the train running on Sunday morning. The milk trains are now by far the most profitable on the roads -It has been determined by experiment at a point down the Hudson River that what is known as "snow ice," in contradistinction of "clear water ice." will last longest. A ten-pound lump of the former lasted three hours longer

than a similar piece of the latter after both were dropped into water which be air-tight. -The practice is common among engravers and watchmakers of Germany of hardening their tools in sealing-wax. The tool is heated to whiteness and plunged into the wax, withdrawn after an instant, and plunged again, the process being repeated until the steel is too cold to enter the wax. The advantages claimed for this method are that the

> mond, and when touched with a little oil or turpentine, the tools are superior for engraving, and also for piercing the hardest metals. -The calculations made by Prof. Langley, concerning the heat of the sun, show some remarkable results. Thus, a sunbeam one centimetre in section is found, in the clear sky of the Alleghany Mountains, to bring to the earth in one minute enough heat to warm one grain of water by one degree C. It would, therefore, if concentrated upon a film of water 1-500th of a millimetre thick, one mellimetre wide, and ten millimeall the heat could be maintained And since the specific heat is only 0.0032, a ship of that metal of the same dimensions would, on a similar supposition, be warmed in one second to 2.603 degrees

steel becomes almost as hard as the dia-

PITH AND POINT.

-A light purse makes a dark heart. Air castles are built with sunbeams .-

C.—a temperature, in fact, sufficient to

Wilkins. -Some Princeton College boys offered to saw wood for a poor widow, but she replied that if they would relay the four rods of sidewalk torn up by their crowd she would ask Heaven to see to the wood-pile. - Detroit Free Press.

-Tiffin, Ohio, has three lady lawyers, the youngest of whom is named Sams. She is one of Uncle Sam's girls, and if by chance she should marry -N. Y. Com. -" What your daughter wants," said

an overcandid music teacher to a millionaire whose education was not equal to his fortune, "is capacity." "Indeed!" was the astonished reply, -There is a young lady who is six

feet four inches tall, and she is engaged to be married. The man who won her sets my heart aglow-I'd wed the right or wrong; man wants but little here below, but wants that little long."-Dus--A Scotch minister was once busy catechising his young parishioners be-

-A curious subscriber wants to know "why haven't you got off something funny about the small-pox? You're

yphoid fever to make it certain that they away behind the times." Dear, funmight be eradicated. We owe them to loving man, if you have discovered anyour ignorance and errors in living-in thing funny about the small-pox, trot it house-building. We make our bodies out to the hospital. All the humor in a hot-houses for the development of dis- whole pest-house wouldn't furnish fun ease-germs which might be excluded, for one paragraph. Go out and catch and many of what we think are improve- it, and then have a good laugh all by ments are but nursing and fostering yourself, if you think it's so funny .-Burlington Hawkeye. _J. A. P.-"Would you like to pub-

lish, in Siftings, a composition written by a boy on a mule?" We do not wish to encourage boys to write on mules, and therefore can not use the manuscript. Boys should write at home on a slate, and when on a mule should give all their attention to steering the quadruped. Now, if you had anything written by a mule on a boy there would doubtless be something original in that, and we would gladly publish it.—Texas I don't know what ails me," ex-

claimed Fenderson. "Almost every afternoon I feel terrible pains all through me!" "What did you eat for dinner to-day?" asked Fogg. "Not any more than usual," replied Fenderson. baked bass, a couple of slices of roast pork, some stewed kidneys, a little lobster salad, a sweetbread or two, some pudding and pie, a few nuts and raisins a bit of cheese, coffee, and a few other things I don't think of just now." "I congratulate you, my boy!" said Fogg; "you've a strong constitution. Nothing's the matter with you. If you weren't in prime health that dinner would have killed you."-Boston Tran-

He'd Read the Papers.

He was a plain old man from the

country: he wore an old style, broad brimmed hat, and his clothes were stranger stepped up to him on Vine street and professed to know him, and asked all about his wife and family, and wanted to know when he came down and when he was going back, the old man declined the proffered hand, and drawing back, said: "That's all right, young man; never mind the preliminaries; git right down to business 'twonce. You've got some goods at the depot and want to pay the freight. Hain't got nothin' but a hundred-dollar check. Would I hold the check and let you have \$60 43 to pay the freight? Or p'r'aps you've just drawed a prize in a lottery, and would I jes' step around with you and see you git the money; or p'r'aps—' but the confidence man had slipped away; the granger was too well posted, altogether. As the old man gazed after his retreating figure he chuckled out: "Slipped up that time, Mr. Bunko; I'm posted—I've read the papers."—Ois-

annati Saturday Night.

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ago a slow but constant enlargement has been the result, giving me a great amount of trouble, almost entirely preventing me from horseback riding, which was my usual way of traveling. I saw a notice of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, never once thought of it for anything except for horses, but after receiving the medicine and reading over what it was good for, feeling terribly exercised about my difficulty, for had consulted many physicians and none gave me any specific but when it could be endured no longer to remove it with the knife. I applied your Kendall's Spavin Cure as an experiment, and it was so painful in its application that I concluded not to repeat it and thought no more about it until near a week, and lo and behold one-half the size was gone, with joy I could scarcely believe it, I immediately applied it over again, and have made in all about 1/2 dozen applications running over a space of two weeks and the terrible calargement is almost gone, in view of which cannot express my feelings of delight. It has been a God send to me, may he end to others with like troubles,

Pastor of Hematite Congregational Church. P. S. You are at liberty to put this in any shape you may please. I am not shamed to have my name under, over or by the side of it.

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