URUMEA.

TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH.

How beautiful are the maidens of Guipuzcoa! Who does not admire their rosy cheeks, the'r red lips, their soft and expressive eyes, their clear foreheads, their smooth hair, their tall and graceful figure, their movements so full of spirit and dignity.

How beautiful are these women of Guipuzcoa! Who can resist their enchantment; with a look, with a smile, they enchain the will so firmly, and enslave the heart so proudly.

And among the daughters of Guipuzcoa, not the least beautiful or graceful or charming are the maidens of Donostia, ancient Izurun, that, like a white dove, at the foot of a green hill is nestled on the banks of the crystal Urumea, lulled to sleep by the dreamy love notes of the Cantabrin sea.

Poor Pedro Lartaun! A few months ago he was the most jovial, most happy of young men; a few months ago his face had always a smile, and his cheeks were always rosy; but alas, one day his blue eyes met the chestnut ones of the prettiest maiden of Donostia; a glance from her sweet eyes struck deep into his heart; and from that day poor Pedro became gloomy and silent; from that day he began to fade away; the calm fled from his cheeks, and peace from his heart.

Look at him! He is more like a specter than a man. He resembles a corpse that had come from the tomb, where his sins would not let him rest. And all this, not because Maria Loidi did not love him; oh, no—she had told him that a thousand times; but Pedro was a poor orphan, without friends, without a future, and the covetous father of Maria opposed their happiness; and to crown his misery, the demon of jealousy was tormenting the tender heart of the youth. The wretched Pedro had lost all hope; he had resolved to leave his native land; to fly to the other side of the world, to place the big ocean between himself and the one he loved. The silly boy; did he imagine that absence from his country would restore the calm to his heart! He would have to fly away from his heart itself, and that was impossible. Wherever he should go he would carry with him the pain of his misfortune; he might find the smiling plains of America, and leave behind the stormy sea, but not the less would he carry with him the stormy sea of his own breast.

Poor Pedro! Slowly, as if in spite of himself, and with useless delays, he went toward the post where he had to embark; he went like a criminal to the place of his execution. The streets of the city were deserted and silent; all the inhabitants had gone to the pier to say good-by to their relatives and friends and neighbors who were to sail across the sea.

"How sad the city is," exclaimed Pedro; "nearly as sad as my own heart. Alas for me! Maria looked on me with favoring eyes, and even her father was good to me, I was cheated into dreams of happiness. I dared to tell my love, and Maria confessed hers. Oh, they lie, who say one dies of happiness too; for why did I not die then? What a smiling future lay before me at that moment; it seemed to me as if all men ought to envy my luck; but what a little time it lasted! That same day their arrived from San Sebastian, this stranger, this hateful Luis Bidarray.

"The father received him with kindness, he covered him with attention, for his riches had aroused the desires of the old man, and I felt that he wanted to marry his daughter to this Luis. Yet Maria continued to love me, or at least she told me so every day; but at the same time she treated this foreigner with favor, she seemed enchanted by his devotion, she smiled on him with sweetness. She was much more kind to him than to me. Jealousy was killing me—my heart was on fire; I could not live so; I desired to end it at once for all; I asked Machin Loidi for the hand of his daughter, and he denied me roundly. Then in a moment of madness I asked Maria to be married secretly; I begged her to leave her home and to follow me to a strange country, where nothing could destroy our happiness; but she said she did not want to give food to the gossips; that she never would falter in her duty; that she could not disgrace her family; that she would not be my wife without her father's consent. Alas, however much she longed to follow me I could not wish to drag her from her father's hearth, where she is happy and lacks nothing. I could not wish to have her take the chances with one so unfortunate as I, whose future promises little; but if she loved me truly, would she have given me so cruel an answer?

"To be sure she cried when I said I was going to America, but ought she to answer with tears? If she loved me she would have tried to keep me here, or have promised to remain single until I might make a fortune and return to my country. The hope of winning her would have given me strength, and by the grace of Jaungo ka I might soon have been rich—richer than this Luis. Then I could have returned to my country and have filled with gold the chests of old Machin, and have carried off his daughter, dearer to my eyes than all the treasures of the world. Alas for me! Mar a does not love me! Maria does not love me; she loves this Lu's Bidarra. These Frenchmen are gallant, they have a smooth tongue, they repeat the flatteries so sweet to a woman, and I do not wonder that this Frenchman has won away the heart of my Maria."

At this moment the young man entered the street where Maria lived, and in spite of his bad temper he turned a questioning glance at the window of the maiden's room. He felt that he could not go without one look more at the face of his angel. On noticing that her window was shut, and seeing no one at the other windows or balconies of the house, the young man let his eyes fall and sighed sadly. But as he lowered his eyes, he trembled with joy to see the beautiful Maria at the threshold of the door; she was waiting for him.

Pedro shook like a leaf. As he approached the girl his heart beat violently, and a thousand opposing impulses battled in his bosom. At the door of Machin Loidi's house the young man stopped, but so great was his emotion that he could not salute his loved one. She looking at him with an indescribable expression, exclaimed:

"Why do you wish to leave our Basqueland? Where will you find a country so beautiful as this which is the home of the lucky children of Aitor?"

"At the other side of the sea is a land a hundred times more beautiful than the foggy country of the Basques. The trees of that fair country produce fragrant pineapples and savory guavas; delicious fruits, not like these here—miserable berries and sour apples."

"Miserable berries and sour apples are sweet to the taste of the sons of this land; and what does it matter if the fruits are sour, when our hearts are not?"

"There the lotos grows to incomparable beauty, tulips and roses adorn the immense plains, magnolias perfume the air, and the water lily stirs gracefully on the bosom of the lake."

"Better than these sleepy flowers I love the white bell blossoms that adorn our fresh green meadows of Guipuzcoa. More pleasing to me are the golden celandine, the purple fox glove, and the fragrant violet."

"There the trees are giants, the woods are thickets where birds of gay plumage abound."

"In our woods of heavy oaks and tall beeches, we hear, at the end of the day, the sweet notes of the nightingale. I prefer our blackbird to any painted parrot."

"There the plains are immense as the ocean; the vision discloses a limitless horizon not at all like that in our restricted valleys."

"Those great plains are sad; I love the green and narrow fields, hemmed in by high mountains and watered by a clear river that runs in the shade of the leafy chestnuts."

"The rivers of that region are not like those of Urumea, for here we can talk from bank to bank without rais the voice; all the waters of the Urumea might be turned into one of these grand streams; and not increase the amount as much as a drop in the sea at high tide."

"Ah, our clear rivers! Our gentle Urumea that comes from the mountains of beautiful Navarra to kiss our Basque plains of Hernania and Donostia. She has drunk the tears of sorrow and grief of a hundred generations of Basques; our warriors found new vigor by bathing in her waves, so often colored by Basque blood. The Urumea is a river of our race."

"There they have grand mountains, giant piles crowning the volcanoes that throw up to heaven a torrent of lava."

"But our Jaizkibel is beautiful; at its feet the impotent waves break in fury; beautiful, too, is the tiarra of Aya, lit by the last rays of the sinking sun, and even more beautiful is the lofty peak of Hernio, half hidden by the shining snow. What matters it that we have no volcanoes? Their fires do not help to kindle the heart; they are good only to aid the sad fires of a Father's house."

"There riches are the reward of work; there the poor man need not always remain so, however much he may toil on the ingrate earth with the sweat of his brow."

"Oh, no! this land is not ungrateful; here, too, the laborer can grow rich, or at least attain a modest independence."

"This brave Basque ought to remain all his days tied to the barren soil like a timid child to his mother's apron strings. How often has the smiling nymph appeared to me over the green waters of our bay, inviting me with her sweet voice to follow her to the other side of the ocean, and offering me a joyous future. And I wish to obey the beautiful sea-nymph. I wish to follow the steps of those daring Basques that have crossed before me and returned laden with riches."

"This false siren has enchanted you with her soft smiles, with her melodious accents and her lying promises to the credulous Basques. How many who have listened lie now in the terrible abysses of the waters? And of those who reached the promised land, how many perished in a miserable existence? How few acquired the riches they dreamed of? and even the fortunate ones sighed to return to their native land?"

"Is it possible to find a country so sad as this? Yonder, all breathe hope; the air is clear, the sky blue, the sun afire?"

"But I love the white haze that rises from our rivers, the thick cloud that caps the tops of our mountains, the rain that swells our torrents and floods our pastures, the snow that covers our fields and hills, the pale sun that warms us but does not burn. Among these the body is strong and the blood fresh and the head clear."

"And the heart cold; is it not so? The women of that clime love with a passion, and when once they give their hearts, no matter how humble the man, they do not forget him for one more favored by fortune, nor do they treat the new lover with affection in the presence of the old one."

"Ah, now I see well enough your wicked thought; now I know what you mean; but ought the Basque maidens to fail in hospitality? Ought they to appear stupid before a stranger? And if it is natural to receive him graciously, how much more kind should they be to the brother who visits our country—for Luis Bidarray is no stranger; he is a brother; he has Basque blood in his veins. His fathers fought by our side at Roncesvalles, where the pride of the French was humbled."

"The women born under a tropical sun are not cold like those of this clime; they love burningly and laugh at obstacles."

"Go, then, to this wonderful place; get one of those women to love you and be happy if you can."

"Happy! Oh, no. I shall never be happy. When once I am in the ship that is to carry me to America, I shall never take my eyes from the shore, and when at last the dear land, where I could have been so happy, has sunk out of sight, then I shall live as in a tomb. I can never more look at anything with joy, and the last bit of happiness will fly from my heart forever."

"You are crying—and do you really want to go away? Oh, you silly, senseless boy, truly do you deserve my pity. But I love you with all my soul, and I shall die of grief if you go away. I don't want you to leave me. Give me your hand and come—my father is waiting for you. He may be a little hard, but not of stone as you think him. My dear mother has begged him so earnestly that the good old man, who always liked you, has yielded to her entreaties; he wishes to see us married right away. Come, Pedro, come. I shall take care that the paleness of our sun and the coldness of our clime makes no difference to you. I shall atone for it all by the warmth of my heart."

"Oh, forgive me, Maria—my angel. I was a fool."

"Yes, but let us forget the past and think only of the future. Praise to Saungoikoa, who gave us happiness on the shores of the Urumea, who saw our youthful games in the shade of these trees, and praise to this sweet land where rests the bones of our fathers."

A Fancy.

And why is the baby so dumb?
So lately its spirit has come
Through the heavenly portal,
That still in that memory pure
The vivid impressions endure
Of regions immortal.

And could the dear lips only speak,
They'd give me that knowledge I seek,
Which must not be given;
So language her boon will refuse
Till its heart, like its father's, shall lose
Recollections of heaven.

—*Franklin E. Denton, in the Current.*

California Oranges.

A friend in St. Louis said to me: "If you write anything about orange groves don't tell us that the ripe oranges and the blossoms may be seen on the trees at the same time, for that is a very ancient chestnut." While I can't forbear stating that it is a fact, yet I will not discant upon it. Of course, the orange is one of the greatest products of this country. And its value has greatly increased since the Atchison & Topeka Railroad has been built. As Mr. John F. Humphreys, of Los Angeles, puts it, the freight to the East has been reduced on oranges $1 per box, and as Southern California ships 500,000 boxes per year, that is just $500,000 which goes into the pockets of the producers that the railroad used to get. From a recent report of the shipment of oranges from San Gabriel, in this county, it appears that 435 carloads were shipped at that place between January 1 and June 15 of this year. Of this number St. Louis got fifteen carloads and Chicago eighty-eight carloads. The great number of carloads shipped to Chicago, no doubt, may be traced to the influence of the recent Citrus fair held there.

It is estimated that the yield of oranges in Southern California this year will not be up to the average. Something over 300,000 boxes is expected to be the entire product. Florida produces 1,500,000, and importations from outside of the United States amount to about 2,000,000 boxes. The Florida crop is all marketed prior to March 1, and nearly all of it a month earlier than that date. The California crop is marketed mostly in the months of February, March and April. The foreign grower expects oranges to net him $1 per box, while the Florida people expect to net $1.50 per box, and the Californians say they see no reasons why they should not realize equally as great a profit. But in a circular issued by the San Bernardino Immigration Society it practically admits what my experience has shown me, that the Florida orange is a better orange than that grown in this State. I quote as follows:

"It is said that the Florida orange is sweeter than the California orange. This, as a rule, is probably true, yet a chemical analysis shows that there is more sugar in the California than there is in the Florida orange; but there is also more acid, and this makes the fruit more sour, but at the same time it gives it more character—it is a richer flavored fruit."

I imagine that the general public would prefer a sweet orange to a sour one, even if the latter has "more character." At any rate I do.—*Correspondence St. Louis Republican.*

The Mobile Rifles.

The following little incident, touchingly significant of the better feeling existing between the military people of the North and South, occurred recently at Mobile, Ala. A general of the United States army was on his way from Arizona to New York where he purposed entering a surgical college to have a difficult operation performed. As the train with the sick soldier approached Mobile his aide saw that he was rapidly becoming very ill, and telegraphed ahead for assistance to convey him to a hospital. Dr. Hutton, the medical Superintendent of the Marine Hospital, was at the depot with attendants and a carriage. The invalid was comfortably placed in it with the gentlest and most assiduous attention but he died within sight of the building, a stranger in a strange land.

The next day Dr. Hutton—who will be remembered here as a former Detroiter—telegraphed to the family of the dead officer in Arizona for instructions as to the disposal of the remains and received in reply:

"Bury him where he died."

As soon as the Mobile Rifles had heard that,

"A soldier of the legion
Lay dying in Algiers,"

They hastened to his help. But he was already dead and it only remained for them to do honor to his memory. This they did by taking upon themselves the performance of the last rites as though the dead stranger had been one of their own comrades. They carried him draped with flags to the National Cemetery and gave him all the honors of military burial. In the afternoon of one of the hottest days of the Southern summer they marched in procession over the two miles of dusty road and as the sun went down fired a farewell shot over the stranger's grave. Then covering it with flowers they left him in the peaceful bivouac of the dead.

The deceased soldier was a Philadelphian, and when the Mayor of Philadelphia heard of the "brotherly love" of the Mobile Rifles he sent them an autograph letter of thanks, accompanied by a beautiful floral tribute.

Surely this little incident is an earnest of united interests and a proof that ever and always

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

A colored gentleman who is engaged in the money-lending business at Quitman, Ga., always refuses to let out money to any of his own race, no matter how good or how numerous the securities are.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

STUFFED STEAK.

Take a good slice of steak, about one pound, cut in one piece and pretty thick; then prepare a breakfast-cupful of bread or hard scraps of bread, and pour over them as much hot milk or water as will just soak them; if too moist, squeeze out as much as possible. Beat it up with a fork to break any lumps, then add one large tablespoonful of suet chopped finely, one tablespoonful of parsley chopped up, one small onion chopped, half a teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, and mix all well together; use a little flour to mix into a large ball. Roll it up in the steak, and tie it into a nice round shape with string. Dust all over the outside with flour. Put into a small stewpan one tablespoonful of dripping, and let it get quite melted; put in the steak, and fry it all around carefully till the outside is quite brown, then put in a very little water, perhaps half a teacupful, and cover down the lid; let it stew very slowly, turning it over often; add from time to time a little water. Let it cook one hour and take off the string and serve with the gravy over it.

VEAL PILLAU.

This is a savory and economical mode of preparing veal, three pounds being cut from the neck and shoulders being used. The other materials being needed are a cupful of rice, three tablespoonfuls of butter or a quarter of a pound of salt pork, an onion, three large tablespoonfuls of salt, half a strained tomato and four cupfuls of boiling water. Cut the veal into small pieces and season well with salt; chop the onion fine, and put it into a stewpan with the butter; stir until the onion turns a light straw color; then add the veal, and stir until that is browned a little, being careful not to burn the onion; add the tomato and a cupful of water, and simmer gently for an hour and a half; now add the other three cupfuls of boiling water, the salt, pepper and the rice, after washing the latter carefully in three waters; heat the mixture to the boiling point, then cover closely and set back, where it will cook slowly for an hour. The rice will absorb nearly all the liquid and be tender, yet every grain should be distinct. Turn the pillua out upon a platter and garnish.

TOMATO SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.

One quart of stewed tomatoes, one quart of new milk, one rolled cracker, one teaspoonful of soda, a small bit of butter and a little salt. When tomatoes are sufficiently cooked add the soda, then the cracker, butter and salt. Heat the milk in a saucepan and pour into the kettle, and as soon as it boils remove from the fire and serve it at once.

TOMATO CATSUP.

Take half a bushel of tomatoes, wash them and cut them in pieces; put them in a preserving kettle with one quart of water and boil until soft; then pass through a sieve and add half a pint of vinegar, one tumblerful of salt, four red peppers, one ounce of whole cloves, one ounce of whole black pepper and two ounces of whole allspice. The spices should be put in muslin backs securely tied. Put the whole on the fire and reduce one-half. When cold bottle the catsup and cover the corks with melted beeswax. The bags of spices must, of couse, be removed before bottling.

MACARONI AND TOMATO.

If you wish to prepare a quart dish for your table, fill your dish about third full of macaroni; put it in a saucepan and cover with plenty of boiling water to allow for swelling, and boil twenty minutes to half an hour; it must be soft but quite whole; drain off all the water; stir in a piece of butter the size of a small egg and a small cup of grated cheese, and place in your dish; stir over it a quart of well-stewed tomatoes while hot and bake an half hour, or until brown; salt and season tomatoes to taste before adding to macaroni.

RULE FOR COOKING CABBAGE.

Boil the cabbage gently until cooked, and drain it; put two ounces of butter into a saucepan; set it on a good fire, and, when melted, put in the cabbage with some salt and pepper; add half a pint of cream or milk, and one teaspoonful of flour, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon. Simmer until the sauce is reduced and serve hot.

COLD SLAW.

Put three teaspoonfuls of vinegar in a saucepan with a little salt and pepper; beat two eggs very light and mix with a tablespoonful of flour, a teaspoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of ground mustard. Set the vinegar on the stove and when it boils stir in the mixture, adding half a cup of milk. Cook for two minutes, stirring constantly. Pour the sauce over the shred cabbage and let it become cold before serving.

CABBAGE SALAD.

Shave a hard, white cabbage into small strips; take the yolks of three well-beaten eggs, a cup and a half of good cider vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of thick cream, one teaspoonful mustard mixed in a little boiling water, salt and pepper to suit the tasts. Mix all but the eggs together and let it boil; then stir in the eggs, rapidly turn the cabbage into the mixture, and stir well. Make enough for two days at once, and it keeps perfectly, and as an excellent relish for all kinds of meat.

He Was a Genius.

A lady living on Main street left a bowl of milk standing on the pantry shelf. Out came a mouse and spied a cool drink of the delicious beverage. Unfortunately for the little feaster it fell into the flowing bowl. Now, to die from the flowing bowl the mouse felt would be a great disgrace. But the question was to sink or swim. The mouse immediately put on its thinking cap and began to churn the milk by swimming back and forth. In a couple of minutes the butter came, and then this smart mouse stood upon the shelf, but with quantities of butter sticking to its paws, for she tracked it all about the clean pantry. This mouse story of churning butter, which is a true one, is a great witness in favor of the honesty of our milkmen, for had it been as poor in quality as some milk the mouse would have drowned.—*Danbury (Conn.) News.*

"What power will the Prohibitionists exercise in the coming political campaign?" asks an exchange. Well, if they are true to their principles, it will be a water power.—*Norristown Herald.*

MAD KINGS.

The Rulers Who Have Gone Crazy Before King Louis of Bavaria.

The late King Louis II. of Bavaria was of a mad family. If accounts are correct, his father was of unsound mind, and his brother is known to be an imbecile.

Dr. Ball, in his "Lecons sur les Maladies Mentales," describes a form of insanity that very well fills the case of King Louis. There is, he says, a kind of maniacal excitation and disordered action of all the faculties, without any clear derangement of intelligence. Ideas are quickly flowing and exaggerated, but there is no incoherence. The patients often show a remarkable development of certain intellectual powers, especially in poetic or artistic directions. Their minds are filled with speculations and new projects, and the moral sense is greatly weakened or perverted. Dr. Ireland finds another royal illustration of this psychosis in Mohammed Toghlak, sultan of India, in the fourteenth century; and, as we will show later, it has plainly affected one of the czars of Russia, and very likely members of other royal families.

The German writers have given to this form of insanity the name of paranoia, and this was the diagnosis made by the late king's physicians.

In earlier times there were many royal families in whom mental disease and decay showed itself. Uncontrolled exercise of power, the free opportunity for the indulgence of every appetite and caprice, seem surely to bring on disease either in the individual himself or his descendants. In modern times monarchs have to regulate their conduct and restrain their passions more than formerly, and in consequence royalty is a much more healthful occupation than it used to be.

In the Claudian-Julian family, beginning with Julius Cæsar himself and ending with Nero, we have an almost unbroken line of neuroses. Cæsar himself was epileptic, but probably the disease developed late in life, from exposure and excesses, and did not much affect his health. Augustus, his grand-nephew, had, it is believed, writer's cramp; Julia, his daughter, seems to have been little better than a nymphomaniac. She had an imbecile son. Tiberius was a man naturally heartless, cruel, and licentious. In his later years he seems to have lost all moral sense, and illustrated the most shameless sensuality and cruelty. Caligula, reputed great-grandson of Augustus, was epileptic as a boy, badly formed and weak-minded as a man. He stuttered, was insomnic, and apparently had hallucinations. Claudius was also weak-minded, timid and credulous, with unsteady gait, weak knees, seaking head, and dribbling lips.

In Russia, the present house of Romanoff has shown plain evidence of the development of mental weakness and defects. The sister of Peter the Great was a brilliant woman, but his two brothers were weak-minded and had physical defects. Peter himself, though a man of genius, bore traces of the family neurosis. He had, at times, convulsions, and was, when young, the victim of a morbid antipathy to the water. Peter's daughter Elizabeth, was a dissolute and hard-drinking woman. His grandson was weak-minded, coarse, and extremely licentious. The Emperor Paul, who succeeded Catharine II., was, according to Dr. Ireland, unquestionably deranged. His whims and fits of unreason were much more coarse and brutal in their tendency than those of King Louis, but they suggest the same malady implanted on a man of less refined nature and refined sensibilities. Paul was treated finally in much the same way as King Louis, only, as the former refused to abdicate, he was summarily strangled. The house of Romanoff has improved in the last three generations, as a result, doubtless, of the constant infusion of Teutonic blood.—*Medical Record.*

Powderly's Assistant.

A New York correspondent writes to *The Indianapolis Journal* as follows: William O. McDowell, whose selection by Mr. Powderly as his assistant in the settlement of the southwestern strikes, and who now again comes to the front to serve in a similar capacity in the street-car matters in this city, is an interesting man. He has a penchant for big enterprises, rivaling in ambition that of Col. Sellers. He is at present a manufacturer, and largely interested in the Sea-beach railway, a corporation that started in a few years ago to break the combinations of high-fare lines to Coney island, went to pieces itself instead, was reorganized after the usual fashion, and is now doing well. Until his present appearance as a laboring man, McDowell has been little heard of since the time, seven or eight years ago, when he was captain and all hands of an association that was to make New Jersey the biggest state in the union, and pile up manufactories three feet deep all along its water front. The only result of the existence of the association was an excursion which McDowell gave. It started in a natty little steamer, went up the Hudson to Weehawken and down the Jersey shore to Elizabethport, stopping at every spot where there was any big factory to inspect. An elaborate luncheon, and barrels of New Jersey native wine on tap free, were features of the trip. Even then, however, McDowell was in conflict with the monopolists of the railroads, for a funny incident occurred at the Pennsylvania railroad docks in Jersey City. The invitation announced as one of the attractions of the trip a visit to the Pennsylvania's immense freight warehouses. When the boat drew up at the wharf McDowell, leading the party off, was met by Supt. F. Wolcott Jackson, of the railroad, who had read of the excursion in the papers and came down to see "who in thunder was going to inspect this institution without permission." He ordered the steamer away from the dock at once. Mr. McDowell protested that no disrespect to Mr. Jackson's authority was intended. Both parties waxed indignant, and the excursionists lay back and laughed at a very merry war. Finally both men cooled off, and Mr. Jackson not only invited the excursion ashore, but himself piloted it through the freight-houses and accompanied it to the next stopping place.

How Conkling Flattered Davis.

David Davis was as susceptible to flattery as a school girl, and an appreciative word was always remembered where an unkind one would be speedily forgotten. One day in the Senate Mr. Conkling was making a labored speech upon some profound topic, and he appeared to be addressing himself to Judge Davis. The latter was a little annoyed at being singled out as the target for Mr. Conkling's remarks, and, interrupting him, asked why they were directed at him.

Mr. Conkling drew himself up majestically, wiped his forehead with his handkerchief and quietly answered: "When the Mussulman prays he turns his face toward Mecca. When I speak of the law I cannot resist the temptation to address myself to the most eminent and learned jurist in the Senate, a man who left the highest judicial tribunal in the world to give this body the honor of his presence and the benefit of his wisdom."—*The Capital.*

Im ortant

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage, expressage, and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot.

615 rooms, fitted up at the cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The saddest and in many respects the most distressing result of prohibition in Iowa takes the form of a repot that a distillery there has been converted into a piano manufactory. The gain in this instance is small, indeed. What may have been only a local nuisance now becomes the bane of households all over the state. —*Chicago Mail.*

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* says: "The new jail erected in rear of the Advertiser office has shut out our breeze and made the editorial room at least fifteen degrees hotter." The editor has one consolation. He doesn't have far to go to get into jail.—[*Philadelphia News.*

A woman proposes to go over the Niagara whirlpool in a rubber bag." She will succeed. A woman who is light-headed enough to seriously entertain such an idea is inono danger of sinking.—[*Norristown Herald.*

The sea serpent liar has resumed his usual summer saunter along the coast. The cool weather has made him late in starting, but he is off now, and his first lie is 100 feet long.—[*New York Star.*

The Del Rio Dot is edited by a young lady. She remarks: "Man proposes: but it sometimes takes a great deal of encouragement to get him to do so."—[*Brenham (Tex.) Banner.*

Baldness and dandruff can be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Quinine relieves only temporarily in fever and ague. Ayer's Ague Cure cures permanently.

In a Chinese village during a time of drought, a missionary saw a row of idols put in the hottest and dustiest part of the road. He inquired the reason and the natives answered: "We prayed our gods to send us rain, and they won't, so we've put them out to see how they like the heat and dryness." This plan might be tried on city officials. Set them in the mud of streets they will not clean.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

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And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, see and examine *for yourself*, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to *you* for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find that we have misrepresented, *in any particular*, our institutions, advantages or success, **we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip.** We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

signs. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than he who attempts to treat every ill to which flesh is heir, without giving special attention to any class of diseases. Men, in all ages of the world, who have become famous, have devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist—one who devotes his undivided attention to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of *every* malady incident to humanity.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

The treatment of Diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs, such as Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, both through correspondence and at our institutions, constitutes an important specialty.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung Diseases, which give much valuable information, viz: (1) A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, post-paid, ten cents. (2) A Treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, post-paid, ten cents. (3) A Treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh; price, post-paid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained great success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on Diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. These diseases are readily diagnosticated, or determined, by chemical analysis of the urine, without a personal examination of patients, **who can, therefore, generally be successfully treated at their homes.** The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Probably no other institution in the world has been so largely patronized by suffers from this class of maladies as the old and world-famed World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

CAUTION.

These delicate diseases should be carefully treated by a specialist thoroughly familiar with them, and who is competent to ascertain the exact condition and stage of advancement which the disease has made (which can only be ascertained by a careful chemical and microscopical examination of the urine), for medicines which are curative in one stage or condition are known to do *positive injury* in others. We have never, therefore, attempted to put up anything for general sale through druggists, recommending to cure these diseases, although possessing very superior remedies, knowing full well from an extensive experience that the only safe and successful course is to carefully determine the disease and its progress in each case by a chemical and microscopical examination of the urine, and then adapt our medicines to the exact stage of the disease and condition of our patient.

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

To this wise course of action we attribute the marvelous success attained by our specialists in that important and extensive Department of our institutions devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a leading branch of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete work on the nature and curability of these maladies, written in a style to be easily understood, we have published a large Illustrated Treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, STONE IN THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections, may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved extraordinary success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in stamps for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with unusual success. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

We have a special Department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of Diseases of Women. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council of skilled specialists. Rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel are very private. Send ten cents in stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates (160 pages).

RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE.

HERNIA (Breach), or **RUPTURE,** no matter of how long standing, or of what size, is promptly and **permanently cured** by our specialists, **without the knife and without dependence upon trusses.** Abundant references. Send ten cents for Illustrated Treatise.

PILES, FISTULÆ, and other diseases affecting the lower bowels, are treated with wonderful success. The worst cases of pile tumors are permanently cured in fifteen to twenty days. Send ten cents for Illustrated Treatise.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, impaired memory, mental anxiety, absence of will-power, melancholy, weak back, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions, it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced specialists.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man, intent on doing good and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

CURED AT HOME. Most of these cases can be treated by us when at a distance just as well as if they were here in person.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise (168 pages) on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

SURGICAL PRACTICE.

Hundreds of the most difficult operations known to modern surgery are annually performed in the most skillful manner, by our Surgeon-specialists. Large Stones are safely removed from the Bladder, by crushing, washing and pumping them out, thus avoiding the great danger of cutting. Our specialists, remove cataract from the eye, thereby curing blindness. They also straighten cross-eyes and insert artificial ones when needed. Many Ovarian and also Fibroid Tumors of the Uterus are arrested in growth and cured by electrolysis, coupled with other means of our invention, whereby the great danger of cutting operations in these cases is avoided.

Especially has the success of our improved operations for Varicocele, Hydrocele, Fistulæ, Ruptured Cervix Uteri, and for Ruptured Perineum, been alike gratifying both to ourselves and our patients. Not less so have been the results of numerous operations for Stricture of the Cervical Canal, a condition in the female generally resulting in Barrenness, or Sterility, and the cure of which, by a safe and painless operation, removes this commonest of impediments to the bearing of offspring.

A Complete Treatise on any one of the above maladies will be sent on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.

Although we have in the preceding paragraphs made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry, or of consultation, should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,

663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

GLOVER & NICOL'S CASCARA CONSTIPATION REMEDY.

Made from the celebrated California plant, botanically known as Rhamnus Purshiana, and commonly called by its Spanish name, Cascara Sagrada. No drug has ever met with such enthusiastic endorsement by the regular physicians.

The most elegant, palatable and effective preparation on the market. Especially adapted for ladies' and children's use (children like it.) Purely vegetable. No nausea. No griping. A gentle but effective cathartic.

A certain and speedy cure for Constipation, Sick headache, Biliousness, Heartburn and all other forms of indigestion. Do not suffer from these complaints. Try a bottle and you will never be without it. Price One Dollar per bottle. All live druggists keep it. If yours does not, send $1.00 and we will express you a bottle free of charge. Ask for Glover & Nicol's Cascara.

Glover & Nicol, Manufacturing Chemists, 113 and 115 East Fort St., Detroit, Mich.

Lieut. Israel, the African traveler, has been arrested at Hamburg for fraud.

The Sultan of Somauli has expelled the members of the German East Africa society from his dominions.

The Paris *Gazette* publishes an official announcement that an international exhibition will be held in that city in 1889.

The French government has assured England that as soon as the present emergency is passed the French troops will be withdrawn from the New Hebrides.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

1,001 important things you never knew or thought of about the human body and its curious organs, How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced, How to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion, How to apply Home-Cure to all forms of disease, How to cure Croup, Old Eyes, Rupture, Phimosis, etc., How to mate, be happy in marriage, have prize babies. SEND FOR OUR FREE RED, WHITE, BLUE PAMPHLETS. Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

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Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

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German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

CATARRH Can be CURED

By using our new HINDOO REMEDY, Vegetable Compound. Absolutely harmless. By mail 25 cents. SWEITZER & CO., 471 West Madison Street, CHICAGO, Ill.

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