# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

PHŒNIXVILLE, Pa., April 18.—The puddlers of the Phœnix Iron works have refused to work without more help. The Company refused to put on more men and the mills were closed.

KENSICO, N. Y., April 20.—The whereabouts of Henry Woodman, the wealthy farmer living near Little Rye Lake, is still a mystery. A week ago Woodman disappeared from his farm.

BROOKLYN, April 20.—Jacob Harber, 14 years of age, shot a companion named Morris Schwartz, aged 10, during a quarrel. The shot took effect in the back, but is not considered serious. Harber has been arrested.

NEWBURG, N. Y., April 20.—Cornelius S. Gibb, an alderman of this city, died yesterday of congestion of the brain, aged 45 years. This is the second Republican councilman that has died within two weeks.

CLARKSBURG DEPOT, W. Va., April 20.—Tramps broke into the station at Clark, on the Monongahela River Railroad, last night, chloroformed the operator and then robbed him of a large sum of money and other valuables.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., April 18.—Mrs. Mary White died after an illness of more than 80 years, during which time she never arose from her bed. A physician has administered to her every day during her illness.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The funeral services of the late Capt. G. H. Mackenzie, the celebrated chess player, were held at St. Mark's Church. The interment was at Greenwood Cemetery. The Manhattan Chess Club had charge of the funeral arrangements.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 20.—Justice Thomas Corlett, of the Supreme Court, died last night at his home on Chippewa street from an acute attack of pneumonia contracted at Rochester, where he was attending a session of the General Term of the Supreme Court last week. He was born in the Isle of Man 69 years ago.

LITTLE NARROWS, C. B., April 18.—A blacksmith's apprentice named Logan, being annoyed by some boys, drew a red-hot iron rod from the fire, and, seizing one of the boys named Mathieson, held the rod against his abdomen until a hole had been burned in it. The boy will die. Logan escaped.

SARATOGA, N. Y., April 20.—The wife of Dr. Charles von Spiegel, a prominent physician here, died Saturday night of pneumonia. The doctor himself died yesterday of the same disease, aged 75 years. He was a wealthy slaveholder and planter in the South before the war. He came to this place after the war and has since had a large practice.

RANDOLPH, Mass., April 18.—A despatch received here from Washington says that Royal R. Turner died at the Arlington yesterday, where he and his wife had been sojourning. He was a prominent citizen of this place, a director of the Old Colony Railroad, a director of the Philadelphia Savings Bank and president of the Randolph National Bank.

PITTSBURG, April 18.—Last night, while officer McDonald was taking a prisoner, Sandy Wilson, by train from West Newton to the Greensburg Jail, Wilson broke away and jumped from the rapidly moving train, landing in front of a passing freight train. He was ground to pieces, and the officer, who jumped after him, was fatally injured.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., April 20.—The maple sugar season of 1891 has practically closed, and the crop has been considerably larger than the average. Fully 17,000,000 pounds of sugar and syrup have been made, of which about 40 per cent. is syrup. The market value of the crop will exceed $1,200,000.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 20.—Mrs. Anna Garlan Spencer was ordained to the ministry in Bell Street Chapel and installed over the society worshipping there. Rev. W. J. Potter, of New Bedford, preached the ordination sermon. Rev. Charles Gordon Ames, of Boston, sent a letter of welcome to the ministry to Mrs Spencer, which was read.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 18.—The suit of Thayer & Rugg, a law firm of this city, against Thomas McQuaid, of Webster, has been begun. The plaintiffs sue to recover $1,000 for professional services in defending the defendant's son, T. B. McQuaid, on the charge of the murder of Lillie Hoyle. The defendant alleges that the charges are exorbitant.

### Bismarck to the Kaiser.

BERLIN, April 18.—Prince Bismarck, receiving delegates from the Conservatives of Kiel at Friedrichsruhe, said that the Kaiser would do well to desist from conceding further changes, and that he ought to revert to the conservative policy of his grandfather.

### Two Men Killed on the Rail.

COATESVILLE, Pa., April 18.—Philip Beck and Albert Hoopes, while walking on the track near Parkesburg, were struck by the western express and instantly killed. The men were employed in the rolling mill at Parkesburg.

### Against Admitting Women.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., April 18.—One hundred and three votes were cast in the Methodist Conference here on the question of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference, the majority against their admission was 55.

### A Murder Mystery.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The woman who was found at 90a Street and Park avenue with her throat cut has been identified as Mrs. Emily Taylor, a widow, 35 years old, of 1215 Third avenue, this city. No cause for the crime has as yet been learned, but the police are hard at work on the case, and expect to get at the facts now that the woman has been identified.

## MARKET PRICES.

### Latest New York Quotations—Cattle Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| BUTTER.—State Dairy, tub, new, fancy | 29 |
| State Dairy, h.f., new, good to choice, lb | 28 |
| Western Dairy, good, for lb | 26 |
| Western Dairy, good, for lb | 24 |
| Imitation Creamery, fancy, per lb | 25 |
| Imitation Creamery, good to choice, lb | 23 |
| Welsh tubs, fancy, per lb | 28 |
| Welsh tubs, good to choice, per lb | 26 |
| Western Creamery, fancy, per lb | 29 |
| Western Creamery, good to choice, lb | 28 |
| Factory, firsts, per lb | 23 |
| BEANS AND PEAS.—Beans, Mar., choice | 2.25 |
| Beans, medium, choice, new | 2.20 |
| Beans, Red Kidney, choice, new | 2.20 |
| Beans, foreign, Pea, nominal | 2.15 |
| Beans, Pea, choice | 2.20 |
| Green Peas, bbls, per bushel | 1.05 |
| Beans, Lima, California, per bag | 2.85 |
| CHEESE.—State Factory, fancy | 12½ |
| State Factory, full cream, choice, lb | 11½ |
| State Factory, part skim, per lb | 10½ |
| State Factory, full skims, per lb | 4 |
| DRIED FRUITS.—Apples, evaporat'd, fcy | 15½ |
| Apples, sun-dried, fair to choice, per lb | 13 |
| Apricots, California, per lb | 18 |
| Raberries, evaporated, per lb | 27 |
| Raspberries, sun-dried, per lb | 25 |
| Cherries, per lb | 27 |
| Blackberries, per lb | 9 |
| Peanuts, fancy, per lb | 4½ |
| Pecans, per lb | 10½ |
| EGGS.—Eastern, new laid, choice, doz | 20½ |
| Western, choice, per doz | 20½ |
| Southern, choice, per doz | 20 |
| FRUITS.—Apples, Russett, per bbl | 5.00 |
| Apples, Wine Sap, per bbl | 6.00 |
| Apples, Greening, fancy, per bbl | 7.00 |
| Apples, Northern Spy, per bbl | 5.25 |
| Apples, Western, Baldwin, per bbl | 5.25 |
| Cranberries, N.J., per 32-qt crate | 8.00 |
| Oranges, Fla., Mandarins, per box | 4.00 |
| Oranges, Fla., fancy, per box | 3.50 |
| Orange, Fla., Tangarines, per box | 3.50 |
| Strawberries, Florida, per quart | 35 |
| Strawberries, Charleston, per quart | 40 |
| HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, No. 1, per 100 lb | 65 |
| Hay, Clover, mixed | 60 |
| Hay, Salt | 50 |
| Hay, shipping | 45 |
| Long Rye straw | 85 |
| Short Rye Straw | 65 |
| Oat Straw | 55 |
| Wheat Straw | 50 |
| POULTRY, ETC.—Live Western Geese | 1.50 |
| Chickens, near-by, choice, lb | 11 |
| Chickens, Western, per lb | 11 |
| Ducks, Western, per pair | 85 |
| Fowls, State, N.J., and Pa., per lb | 12 |
| Fowls, Western, per lb | 12 |
| Roosters, per lb | 7 |
| Chickens, Phila, mix. weights, per lb | 16 |
| Chickens, New Jersey, per lb | 14 |
| Ducks, Western, fair, per lb | 12 |
| Ducks, Western, poor, per lb | 10 |
| Turkeys, frozen, prime, per lb | 15 |
| Turkeys, young toms, prime, per lb | 14 |
| Tame Squabs, white, per doz | 4.00 |
| Tame Squabs, dark, per doz | 2.50 |
| Plover, Golden, per doz | 2.00 |
| English Snipe, per doz | 2.50 |
| Live Pigeons, per pair | 40 |
| VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, Canа, per bbl | 3.50 |
| Potatoes, N. J., Peerless, per bbl | 3.00 |
| Potatoes, N. J., Blush, per bbl | 3.37 |
| Potatoes, New Jersey, Queen, per bbl | 3.37 |
| Sweet Potatoes, Vineland, per bbl | 3.25 |
| Sweet Potatoes, N. J., per bbl | 2.00 |
| Onions, Conn., white, per bbl | 3.00 |
| Onions, Conn., red, per bbl | 5.00 |
| Onions, Orange Co., red, per bbl | 5.00 |
| Cabbage, Long Island, per 100 | 5.00 |
| Lettuce, New Orleans, per bbl | 5.00 |
| Turnips, Russia, Long Island, per bbl | 80 |
| Tomatoes, Key West, per box | 90 |
| Celery, per doz roots | 75 |

## BLUFF AND BLUSTER.

### The Recall of Baron Fava Was Simply a Piece of Acting

ROME, April 16.—There is no doubt in well informed circles that the recall of Fava was a contemptible piece of acting on the part of the Italian government, and that the whole story will shortly be made public to the discomfiture of the Rudini Cabinet.

Official papers are in existence showing that Fava had asked and his government had granted a leave of absence before the New Orleans massacre was heard of or had occurred, and that Rudini had afterward determined to give a dramatic and bravado aspect to the Minister's holiday by proclaiming it a recall. He really expected to frighten the Americans, and in failing to do so has made himself such an object of ridicule that he may have to retire in shame and leave the field to Crispi, who is doing everything possible to add to his successor's embarrassment.

Should Crispi regain power, it is expected he will give the whole correspondence to the public. The levying of new taxes, which is now recognized as the only way out of the financial slough, can not fail to hasten Rudini's downfall. Even had Crispi remained in power these taxes would have had to be imposed, and his retirement has saved him from the unpopularity that will attend their imposition.

It is proposed by Signor Chimirri, the Minister of Agriculture, to divert the stream of immigration flowing to America out of Italy to Sardinia and the Roman Campagna.

## "OUR MARY" NOT A MOTHER

### The Report Is Denied by the Navarro Family.

NEW YORK, April 18.—"There is not a word of truth in the report that Mrs. Antonio de Navarro (nee Mary Anderson) has become a mother or that she is considering a reappearance on the stage," said Mr. Navarro's younger brother to a reporter.

"Why, I made them a visit about two months ago, and my father stopped there within a month. Besides, we are constantly hearing from them and would be the first to know about it, if the report was true."

"Is the report true that they are living in great retirement at the Metropole Hotel, Bournemouth, and that Mrs. Navarro sees only her priest and the Sisters of Charity?"

"No, I have not heard any thing of the sort."

Mr. Navarro concluded by saying that it was a false report.

### Shot and Killed a Chinaman.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 20.—Charlie Lee, a Chinaman, was shot and killed last night in the laundry of June Lee, by Charles Gong, also a Chinaman. Gong surrendered himself to the police. He said he killed Lee, because the latter had ruined his business. An article appeared in one of the papers the other day accusing Gong of enticing small boys into his laundry for immoral purposes. He believed that Lee furnished the information, hence the tragedy.

## THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

### JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Wished He Had Been Born A Tiger—Eating by Proxy—Deceptive—Human Nature, Etc., Etc.

WISHED HE HAD BEEN BORN A TIGER.

A now York reporter happened to be at the menagerie in Central Park when the animals were being fed. He saw the keeper give the tiger a large piece of meat.

"Does he get that often?" asked the reporter.

"He is fed regularly every day," replied the keeper.

"Great heavens! why was I not born a tiger!" said the reporter, clasping his hands.—[Texas Siftings.

EATING BY PROXY.

Father—James, why did you eat all the candy in the box I gave you? I said that you could only have three pieces.

James—Well, I knew, father; but I couldn't help it. I've been making believe there was another little boy spending the day with me.

DECEPTIVE.

"How old is Jones?"

"It's hard to say. Jones is one of those men who looks older than he is. When you look at him you think he is about 30. When you talk to him you think he is about 15."

HE LIKED THE MISSIONARY.

The jolliest Admiral on the retired list is one of the beaux in "society," and he tells how on one occasion he met a Christianized King in the Fiji Islands.

"By the way, Your Majesty," he said, during the reception, "my friend Adams, the missionary, used to be on these islands; did you know him?"

"Yes, yes," replied the King, with a bright smile and a very pleasant manner.

"He was a nice man," continued the Admiral, "a perfect gentleman and a consistent Christian. I hope Your Majesty liked him."

"Yes, yes," fairly twittered his delighted Majesty. "Me like him heap like. Me eat half him ten year 'go."—[Washington Star.

SHE LIKED THAT.

He—You are N. G., Maria.

She—What do you mean?

He—Nice girl.

She—Oh!—[Epoch.

GOT IT HIGH.

"I want some game of some sort," he said, as he looked around him in a Michigan avenue butcher shop.

"Yes, sir—a rabbit!"

"Got one a little high, as the English term it?"

"Oh, yes, sir. There's one hanging at least twelve feet from the floor. That's as high as they are ever hung, I guess. Two shillings, sir, and I'll warrant you'll find it all right."—[Detroit Free Press.

LIKE A MILLION.

Jack—I tell you what, Maud makes quite a figure in society.

Tom—Yes. When I see her at a party with her dude admirers she reminds me of a million.

Jack—? ? ?

Tom—She is one followed by half a dozen nothings.—[Harper's Bazar.

AND MAMMA FROWNED.

He hadn't seen her for a long time, and, of course, they had an infinite deal of nothing to say to each other. Little sister, therefore, was very much de trop.

"Run along upstairs, dear," she said to the little one. "I'll give you some candy if you will."

"I don't want to."

"There's a good girl. Please do."

"But I'd rather stay here."

"I won't let you come into my room while I'm dressing if you don't."

But even this direful threat had no effect, and little sister remained. Presently mamma came in and the conversation lagged a trifle. Suddenly a thought struck little sister.

"Say," she asked, "what did you want me to go upstairs for a while ago?"—[Chicago Post.

AT THE DENTIST'S.

Dr. Forceps—My dear Miss Snapper, I hope you will excuse the liberty, but I cannot help remarking that you have a very small mouth.

Miss Snapper—I don't see how you can say that of a mouth that comprises about twenty achers.—[Yonkers Gazette

A GREAT CATCHER.

"Jimmie hardly got rid of the chicken pox before he was down with scarlet fever."

"George, that boy will make a boss detective."

"Why?"

"He catches everything."

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME.

The father of the family, disturbed by the noise, entered suddenly.

"Who is doing all this loud talking?" he inquired.

Master Tommy, who was standing on the centre-table, took off the pair of his grandmother's spectacles he had on, looked solemnly at the congregation of neighbors' children seated in front of him, glanced at the dumb watch he carried, and said:

"My hearers, I leave this subject with you. Services this evening at the usual hour. We will now take up our regular collection. A considerable amount is needed for incidentals, and friends will please respond liberally."

It cost Tommy's father $1.75 to get out of the room gracefully.—[Chicago Tribune.

HUMAN NATURE.

Mother—Now, Johnny, you must be a good boy and study hard this week. Remember the nice presents you got for being a good boy last Christmas.

Father (who was once a boy himself)—Johnny, if I hear any bad reports from your teacher there'll be no circus tickets next Saturday. Understand?

Johnny—Yes, sir.—[New York Recorder.

A STROKE OF LUCK.

Doodles—Just had a tremendous piece of luck.

Noodles—As how?

Doodles—Why, I met Snyder, and he struck me for two dollars.

Noodles—Well?

Doodles—Why, I hadn't a cent. Say, can you lend me five dollars?

Noodles—No; I'm in the same good luck.—[Bazar.

ASTRONOMICAL CONVERSE.

"This paper here says that with the Lick telescope over one hundred million different stars can be seen," said Mrs. Verisoft, who was feeling quite studious that evening.

"A telescope twice as powerful would lick that, I suppose," responded her spouse, as he dodged a flying rolling-pin.—[Jewelers' Circular.

HIS FATHER'S OWN.

Bridges—Is your new baby good looking?

Brooks—No: ugly as sin.

Bridges—What does your wife say?

Brooks—She's content; says it looks like me.

NON-COMMITTAL.

"How did the play go off?" asked the tourist of the manager of a Wyoming opera house.

"All right."

"Did the author make a hit?"

"Well, they didn't lynch him."

A LONG JOURNEY.

He (as they wander through country lanes)—I could go through life contented with you at my side.

She (in a burst of rapture)—Jack, if you'll buy a carriage it's a go.—[New York Sun.

A BRILLIANT CALLER.

Daughter—Father, Mr. Hendricks is a very bright young man.

Father—He must be. I notice that you never have a light in the parlor the nights he calls.—[Brooklyn Life.

A WHOPPER.

"I know it's asking a great deal, Smithers," said Bronson.

"Well, what is it? Let's hear it, quick. What is this tremendous thing you want?"

"Lend me your ear for five minutes."

ONE SIDE OF THE STORY.

Briggs—Heard there was a big row between you and Simpson at the board meeting yesterday.

Wilson—It wasn't much of a row. I merely said that Simpson was an idiot.

Briggs—What did Simpson do?

Wilson—He got up and proved it.

CHEERING INTELLIGENCE.

Rejected Suitor (dolefully)—You say you will be a sister to me. What do you mean by that?

Sweet Girl (cheerfully)—Why, when I get married, you may send me a nice wedding present, you know.—[New York Weekly.

## ROSARIO.

### Scenes in a European City in South America.

Rosario, is a vast business town, laid out geometrically, with straight streets and blocks of uniform dimensions, and situated on a plateau commanding the Parana River. The situation is admirable, and the city is certainly destined to become one of the finest in South America. At present, however, it is a doleful place for tourists, who require only a few hours to visit the plaza and the public buildings, and to stroll through the principal streets, where there are some fine shops and handsome business blocks. On one side of the plaza is a large church, whose white dome and towers are conspicuous from afar, but when you approach you find that the dome and towers are the only parts of the building yet completed; the rest of the edifice is rough brick, which, as I was informed, has been waiting for its stucco facing for the past eight years. But be Rosario nobody cares for churches; it is a city of business men, and particularly a city of young men, who, after office hours find distraction in clubs, bar-rooms, immense cafes and billiard saloons. Such establishments seem to be peculiarly frequent in this town. The Port of Rosario, on the Parana River, is at present in a terrible state of disorder, but from morning until night there is a din of pile-driving and dredging, and in the course of a year or two we may expect to see there a fine line of quays. Meanwhile the quantity of ships anchored in the river, or lying alongside the warehouses and wharves, bears witness to the commercial activity of the town. Rosario is the natural port of the provinces of the interior of the republic, Santa Fe, Cordoba, Tucuman, Santiago, Salta, and Jujuy, with which it is in direct railway connection. In course of time, too, railways will place it in communication with Bolivia and Chili. About the great future of Rosario there can be no doubt. Even now, although its population is only a little over 70,000, the vast extent of the city, its business ardor, the shipping in its port—including vessels of the Messageries Maritimes, the Chargeurs Reunis, and Lampert and Holt, that come directly from Bordeaux, Havre, Antwerp, and Liverpool—impress one with the present importance and the greater future of this modern and thoroughly European city.—[Harper's Magazine.


Consumption Cured.

One of the Medical papers published a report of the case of Mr. Belle Isle, a prominent citizen of this place, who had been given up to die of consumption. He had spitted blood, was emaciated, coughed incessantly, night sweats set in, and his friends were preparing his shroud when he commenced using Dr. Wood's Pine Tree Tar Cough Balsam. Some 18 months have elapsed since then, and he is now as robust as ever. This case was so well known throughout this city that it created a great sensation, and we publish the facts at his request, as he wishes to let the world know what saved his life. We have sold this Balsam for years, and have never seen a case that it did not relieve. We therefore recommend it to all sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore Throat, Lungs and Chest. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents a bottle.


## APPLES AS MEDICINE.

### Who Eats an Apple Going to Bed Will Send the Doctor to Beg His Bread.

Who is there among us, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press, that would not prefer the eating of an apple to the taking a pill? Yet the nauseating drugs are daily being swallowed, and the rosy-cheeked "remedies," so grateful and palatable, allowed to go into unwholesome pastry crusts that only further earthly ills.

Few seem to know the real worth of an uncooked apple—or a roasted one, either, for the matter of that. Why, they're a medicine delicious to the taste, wholesome past belief, and, even though pretty dear at this particular season of this particular year, much cheaper than drugs. We may safely put a quarter's worth of apples against a quarter's worth of drugs, and expect more good and much more lasting results from the fruit. The one great trouble arising from any unnatural purgatives is the reaction so sure to follow, while the doses provided by nature herself work for the perfect good of human kind.

It's veritable nonsense that "apples are gold in the morning, silver at noon and lead at night." This old saying is as silly a one as that the Germans have given us—that a "bad beginning makes a good ending"—neither are true. Apples are always gold, figuratively speaking, and don't I, who like a good ripe raw apple just before going to bed at night, especially when I've stayed up long enough to get a bit hungry, know something about them?

For those who use their brains the apple is an especially proper article of diet, and for nervous people and those suffering from any weakness of the spine, for apples contain more phosphorous than any other known fruit or vegetable, and this phosphorous is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal cord. Also the acids of the apple are of signal use for those persons of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, these acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would render the brain heavy and dull, or fetch eruptions to the surface of the skin, bring on jaundice or like troubles.

When eating meats richly cooked one should accompany such dishes with plenty of apple sauce, as it will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. For sour stomach, too, the apple should be eaten, as its salts and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.

Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, chlorophyll, gallic acid, lime and much water; yet, for all this rather impossible lot of ingredients, a good, ripe, raw apple is one of the easiest of all vegetable substances with which the too often abused stomach has to deal; for, after it has been eaten, the whole process of digestion is completed within the incredibly short space of eighty-five minutes' time!

Roasted apples have their special uses, the most important of them being the use to which they are put in our hospitals in the making of poultices for the relief or cure of inflamed eyes. Some nurses prefer a raw apple, simple rotten, applied without any intervening substance to the eye. Others peel the fruit rather thickly and from the peeling cut an oval piece, and after roasting it until quite soft bind it upon the eye, the inside of the peeling touching the inflamed part. For a sty upon the eyelid nothing is more soothing than an apple poultice.

Throw away your pill boxes and fill up the apple basket. Trade your blue mass, your black bitter balls, your little gray horrors for those rosy spheres tipped in the fresh dewy nights and under warm summer suns—the dark crimson of the little "wine saps," the yellow of the "bell flowers," the green of the "pippin," the rusty coat of the "russet," and all the other toothsome dainties of the orchard for the loathsome pellets from which nature causes us to turn instinctively.

It is said that he or she who eats apples daily cannot be ill; nor do they age rapidly; nor do they have a chance to grow bilious—and as a natural sequence, irritable and unbearable. And I believe that as false as the old saying about apples being bad at night the new saying concerning them is true and that—

Who eats an apple when going to bed
Will send the doctor to beg his bread!

### That Chess-Board Calculation.

It is related of the inventor of the game of chess that, on being promised by the King whom he first taught the game that he should have any reward he might ask for, meekly replied that he would be content if the King would give him one kernel of wheat on the first square, two on the second, four on the third, eight on the fourth, and so on, doubling up to the sixty-fourth square. The King gladly acceded to this seemingly modest request, and ordered his attendants to bring in the wheat, which they began to do; but, to the astonishment of the monarch, it was found that there was not wheat enough in the whole dominion to pay off the crafty inventor. A mathematician who claims to have been figuring on this chess-board curiosity says that to fulfil the King's promise it would take 30,027,097,184,485 bushels of wheat—allowing 600,000 kernels to each bushel. This prodigious amount would cover the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware all over with wheat to the depth of a mile and a quarter. In a few words here is the exact number of wheat kernels the chess inventor asked for—9,223,372,036,854,775,808. Figures fail to express the immensity of the sum. [illegible] Louis Republic.


### Another Consumption Cure.

Dr. Koch's treatment for the cure of consumption is exciting the deepest interest throughout the civilized world, and is already being tried in the United States with hopeful results. It will be remembered that Doctor Koch, though a man of known scientific caution, is confident that, in its earlier stage, the disease can be cured by his method.

Meanwhile, and for several years, Doctor Roussel, of Paris, has been experimenting with another mode of treatment. Doctor Koch seeks to kill the microbes by destroying the material that feeds them. Doctor Roussel aims to kill the microbes directly. Both employ hypodermic injections. Koch uses a fluid peculiarly compounded. Roussel uses a well-known antiseptic eucalyptol, mixed with sterilized olive-oil.

The eucalyptol is carried everywhere with the blood, reaching every tissue, and is finally eliminated by the lungs, kidneys and sweat-glands. It is believed by Dr. Roussel to be fatal to the microbe of consumption. The oil nourishes the system.

Doctor Roussel regards the usual consumptive symptoms—suppuration, expectoration, high temperature, and night sweats—as nature's efforts to get rid of the microbes, and holds that the remedy should not aim to check these symptoms, but to attack the microbes themselves. At the same time he does not lose sight of the fact that attention should be paid to general hygiene, ventilation, sunlight and sanitary clothing.

The more fully to test the efficacy of his treatment, he made no changes in the surroundings of his patients, or in their mode of life.

His method requires the injections to be continued several months, to make sure that the eucalyptol pervades every tissue of the body. One of the earliest patients treated was sent to him by the eminent Doctor Fauvel.

The patient's right lung was affected, and the expectorations contained numerous microbes of consumption. In one year the microbes had all disappeared, the man's weight had increased, and he was able to return to work. He has continued well for six years. Many physicians have examined the case.

In 1888 Doctor Roussel brought eighteen consumptives before the Society of Practical Medicine. A year later fifteen of the same persons were brought before the society again for re-examination. All appeared to be cured or greatly improved. In thirty other cases Doctor Roussel had similar examinations made by eminent experts, with similar results.—*Youth's Companion.*


German emigrants to America in January and February, this year, numbered 7,647.


If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle


Germany is credited with over seven hundred beef sugar factories.


Can the sale of an article article constantly increase for 24 years? Dobbins's Electric Soap has been on the market ever since 1865, and is to-day as over, *the best and purest* family soap made. Try it. Your grocer will get it.

Every five years a census of the whole population is taken in France.

Spring Medicine

Is so important that everybody knows its necessity and value. And there's nothing equal to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To Purify the Blood, create an appetite and overcome That Tired Feeling.

100 Doses One Dollar

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

*Dropped on Sugar, Children Love*

to take Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. It relieves Bumiles Complaints, Cuts, Bruises like Magic.

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