THE SENATE RESTAURANT. Senators Who Eat Crackers and Milk ... Only Two Tectotalers in the Upper House.

[Washington Cor. Troy Times.] senate restaurant has become the clubroom of the capitol. With a colored man in sharge, the senators now get the best cooking and attendance in town. Representatives go over there to lunch, and senators boast of it outside. I was talking with John Francis the other day. He is the colored man to whom Mr. Edmunds gave the restaurant, with \$6,000 or \$7,000 a year. "Do the sena-tors generally spend much money with you?" asked him. "No," he went on, "as a rule they come down here and eat crackers and milk. My milk is most all cream, and they like it. Most of them are here each day, although a few have their lunch sent to a committee-room, Senator Morrill always eats grackers and milk; so do Senators Hoar and Ingalls, Mr. Platt always drinks tea. Sena-Vest likes to stand up to the oyster counter and take a dozen on the shell, with some ale. Perry Belmont is often here eating raw oysters, Gon, Logan is very abstemious. Mr. Aldrich generally eats a steak. But the best of our custom is from the outsiders. They eat more and higher-priced dinners than the

"Generous? Well, not many of them. They do not come down to the waiters very hand-The poorest men are the most liberal. Mr. Frye is kind, and always has a pleasant word for the waiters; so does Mr. Garland. Governor Vance has his pockets full of dimes, and throws them out liberally. Gen. Logan, when he feels good, is liberal, but the tips generally come more from out-siders than senators." A large closet full of brandy and wines stands invitingly in plain view, notwithstanding the new rule that no intoxicating liquors shall be allowed. They are sold to any one who calls, but Mr. Blair's wild remark that the restaurant is "the national groggery" was a good way from the truth. Very few senators drink to excess. Some of them have a bottle or two in their committee-rooms. Mr. Hale entertains his friends occasionally with wine spreads. Pendleton always has some champagne and makes a point to hand it around freely when the Demo-cratic caucus meets, he being chairman. Up in the back-room of the senate committee on printing, Mr. Anthony has something in You will often see him and Mr. Edmunds coming from there with a pleased ex-pression. Judge Thurman was Mr. Ed-munds' companion of old. When they went out together the senate blinked sympathetically. Don Cameron invariably took wine with his nice little lunch, served daintily in his private room. Frye and Blair are the only tectotalers in the upper house. But drunk-enness is never seen in these days. It is in "bad form." Ten years ago wine-bibbing was very common. The tendency is growing better. Newspapers and the sharp public opinion against much drinking are doing eir perfect work. In the senate to-day there is not a man who can be termed a hard drinker to the detriment of his public

### Origin of the Postoffice.

[English Illustrated Magazine.] The postoffice is an example of the mode in which things change while names remain. It was originally the office which arranged the posts, or places at which, on the great roads, relays of horses and men could be obtained for the rapid forwarding of govern-ment dispatches. There was a chief postmaster of England many years before any system of conveyance of private letters by the crown was established. Such letters were conveyed either by carriers, who used the same horses throughout their whole journey, or by relays of horses maintained by private individuals, that is, by private post,

The scheme of carrying the correspond-ence of the public by means of crown messengers originated in connection with foreign trade. A postoffice for letters to foreign parts was established "for the benefit of the English merchants" in the reign of James I, but the extension of the system to inlaud letters was left to the succeeding reign. Charles I, by a proclamation issued in 1635, may be said to have founded the present postoffice. By this proclamation he manded "his postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two, to run night and day between Edinburg and London, to go thither and come back again in six days, and to take with them all such letters as shall be directed to any post-town in or near that road." Neighboring towns, such as Lincoln and Hull, were to be linked on to this main route, and posts on similar principles were directed to be established on other great high roads, such as those to Chester and Holyhead, to Exeter and Ply-

So far no monopoly was claimed, but two cears afterward a second proclamation forbade the carriage of letters by any messengers except those of the king's postmaster general, and thus the present system was in-augurated. The monopoly thus claimed, though no doubt devised by the king to enhance the royal power and to bring money into the exchequer, was adopted by Crom-well and his parliament, one main advantage in their eyes being that the carriage of correspondence by the government would afford "the best means to discover and prevent any dangerous and wicked designs against the commonwealth." The opportunity of an extensive violation of letters, especially if they proceeded from suspected royalists, was no doubt an attractive bait, and it is rather amusing to notice how the tables were thus turned on the monarchical party by means of one of the sovereign's own acts of aggres sion. However, from one motive or another royalists and parliamentarians agreed in the establishment of a state post, and the institu tion has come down without a break from the days of Charles I to our own,

# The Cost of Ball-Flowers

[New York Mail and Express.] The extent to which some men abuse the custom of sending flowers is shown by the large bills received by some of them. One man in particular has sent flowers to such an extent that his bill has averaged \$300 a month. Sending a bouquet to a partner for the german is a great tax upon some men. I think it is quite enough of a compliment if a man asks a girl to dance with him. Most girls expect flowers, but there are a few who will say to their partners that they do not expect them to send bouquets. It is compulsory, when a man accepts an invitation to either the Patriarchs' or Assembly balls, that he send a bouquet to one of the daughters of the family inviting him, and each of these balls costs him at least \$10, which is the average price paid for a bouquet. It is not infre quently that bouquets are sent to girls which cost \$25 or \$30 each. Very pretty ones can be bought for \$5, but they look mean alongside of the more expensive ones. A man who sends flowers moderately will find at the end of the winter that he has spent \$100 or \$150. NEW ORLEANS TO-DAY.

Its Frame Buildings, Water Tanks, Restaurants and Theatres.

[Letter in New York Times.] I was told that the upper part of St Charles street was the Fifth avenue of New Orleans, and walked up to look at it. It is a very pretty street, but about as much like Fifth avenue as Hoboken is like New York. There are a number of handsome residences, nearly all built of wood, and elevated to keep them out of the damp. They all stand in the midst of large yards, in which are orange, lemon, and magnolia trees and great quantities of flowers. They have a curious custom of keeping the front gates locked, and a visitor has to ring be!l at the gate before he can reach the front door. This part of the street stretches out for several miles, and is filled all the way with pretty dwellings. Around Jackson square are a number of comfortable, old-fashioned houses, in which furnished rooms are kept for rent, and my experience goes to show that a visitor, intending to spend any time here, can make himself more comfortable in some of these lodgings than in any of the hotels.

I found a curious place immediately opposite the square in one of the old family mansions built when this was a fashionable part of the city. On top of the two story front building the roof runs up to a sharp point, and in the rear is a long row of smaller buildings, in which in old times the slaves were quartered. The room looks over a small paved garden, in which are flourishing orange and lemon trees and a few bananas. But the bananas show the effects of the late frosts and droop sadly. Like all the houses in New Orleans, this houses in one of mine is supplied with an immense tank, filling a large part of the yard, to catch the water from the roof. for there are no wells. The water tanks form a curious part of the New Orleans establishments. They are immense wooden casks, like brewers' vats. When a tank proves too small for the necessity of the house they build another one on top of it, like a second story, and sometimes a third and fourth story, till the cistern towers up in the air as high as the house. Many of the tanks are built in imitation of Chinese pagodas, and look like summer-houses.

For all the comforts of life New Orleans is far in advance of any other part of the south; indeed, it is nearly the only place south of Washington where a traveler can feel sure of getting a good dinner. Some of the better restaurants, although generally plain in their appointments, are almost equal in their fare to the best in New York. There are a number of comfortable little French restaurants in the French quarter, and several excellent German ones where pretzels and sauerkraut may be washed down with foaming beer. For the miserable slave to to-bacco New Orleans is a much better place than New York. In nearly every one of the 10,000 little tobacco shops a good eigar can be had for a reasonable price, and in some of the restaurants a good Havana cigar is always served after dinner, whether it is ordered or not. The restaurant can well afford to soothe their customers' feelings with a good cigar, for I find it impossible to get a reasonably good dinner in any passable restaurant for

less than \$2.00 or \$2.50. No city in the country is better supplied with means of transit than New Orleans. Street-curs run in every possible direction, and a stranger has no difficulty in reaching any of the points of interest. The theatres are striking reminders of those in Havana and Mexico. They are so much like them that they even have the same musty smell, though I have never been able to make up my mind whether the smell is must or garlic. The fashion-able part of t e theatre is that which in New York we call the balcony or dress circle. No lady ever goes into the parquet. This is given over entirely to gentlemen, who often do not take the trouble to remove their hats during the performance. But no theatre in New Orleans is really fashionable; the only thing that draws out society ladies is the opera.

#### The Congressional Library. [Gath's Letter.]

The library of congress was originally collected for the use of that body, and our old statesmen like Jefferson and Madison, who made private libraries to resolve in their own minds the correctness of their principles, sometimes sold them to the government as a last resort of indigence. The congressional library has two or three times burnt up partly or wholly. By the operation of the copyright laws of this country everything which the law protects is obliged to send one or two copies to Washington. Consequently this gain alone is immense, and the librarian has no discretion about rejecting any thing. Therefore almost every lithograph or photograph, however ephemeral, is kept, and very often for the purposes of the artist or the literary man these ephemeralties take a dignity and importance that big books do not possess. I was, for instance, in the house of a prominent Confederate only yesterday, and he said to me: "I was a pretty bad rebel in the war, and, you see, I keep a picture of the installation of the Confederate government on my wall!" looked up and saw a picture I had never before observed, printed in colors, representing the state house at Montgomery, Ala., with Davis and Stephens coming forward to make their speeches. I suppose that photograph to-day is worth \$10, though probably

### published originally for \$2. An Unfortunate Sand Bath.

[Exchange.] A party of explorers were crossing a sandy desert, carrying six of their comrades ill of a disease peculiar to the country. The sand bath was proposed to them and their assent gained. They were buried in the sand, their heads alone being left above the great factors in education. Depending with each other, their comrades left as we do upon the public schools for them and retired to their tents for the night. In the morning they were horrified to discover that wolves had visited the camp and eaten off each sick man's head level with the ground.

Mr. I. Carpenter, 463 Fourth avenue, nearly everything that shapes the lives of our youth, too much attention can not be given to their education in these visited the camp and eaten off each sick man's head level with the ground.

Mr. I. Carpenter, 463 Fourth avenue, New York, after running a gauntiet of eight years' rheumatism, used St. Jacobs to of our youth, too much attention can not be given to their education in these visited the camp and eaten off each sick man's head level with the ground. ground. In this position, chatting

Fans and Fan-Making.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]
For more than a thousand years fanmaking has been a principal industry of Japan. In this branch of manufacture about 100,000 persons are engaged out of a population of 1,500,000 in the three fan districts of Osaka, Kioto, and Nagoya. Millions of faus are made every year, of which there are many varieties, differing in strength. Other warieties, differing in strength. Other won by Joan Martel, C. P. Robbins and G. materials used for the fan-sticks are bone, ivory, and wood. The ivory is sometimes carved and inlaid with mother-of-pearl, gold and silver. The wood used for sticks is ebony, mahogany, and chestnut, and is generally lacticket. and chestnut, and is generally lac-quered. The tops of the Japanese fan quered. The tops of the Japanese fan are made of paper, parchment, cotton, and silk. The paper is the fibre obtained from boiling down the bark of the paper tree, to the cultivation of which whole districts are devoted. Mulberry bark is districts are devoted. Mulberry bark is districts are devoted. Mulberry bark is also used for the same purpose, though it is much more expensive. The Japanese so-called parchment comes from a did not find any letter there for Isidor rare tree, and is favored because of its con its agent requesting him to either send me another ticket or refund my money." the "tops," silks costing twice as much as any other material. The Japanese palm-leaf, or, as it is sometimes called. the "church fan," is still popular.

Most of the dress fans come from France, though the Viennese dress fan has of late found favor. The French fans in the cheaper grades have sticks ing the news?"

"Well, I guess I felt about as any poor "Well, I guess I felt about as any poor of cretonne, silk or satin. The French dress fans have their sticks made of shell, mother-of-pearl, or ivory; the tops are either of silk, ostrich feathers. or lace, sometimes satin and kid. The shell-stick fans have usually no paint-ing on their tops. The lace fans usually have sticks of mother-of-pearl. The ivory sticks are seldom combined with lace tops, silk being preferred. In the decoration of the silk topped fans Albert, of Paris, has won an especial reputation. The mourning fan most popular is a combination of black. The ivory sticks are seldom combined most popular is a combination of black silk with ebonized wood or dark shell.

two peculiarities are noted, namely, leather sticks and the inlaying of the figures in silk tops. This latter effect is produced by having two layers of silk, the lower one stamped with its figure, just above which the upper layer will be cut out. As yet, American fans are confined for the most part to the cheaper grades. The sticks in these fans are made of wood only, the tops being muslin, cretonne, silk or satin. One kind of American fan, however, is very popular-the "extension fan," with a stick of plush or leather. Of this fan more are sold than of any kind produced, a large number being exported to England.

The Gallie Idea of Sport.

[Amos Keag in San Francisco Chronicle.] In the pause which followed the waltz the true French spirit began to show itself. Half a dozen or more of the young men formed themselves into a sort of skating club and went sliding across the by no means smooth floor, running into anybody and everybody who came in their way. These collisions often resulted in a tumble and a scramble on the floor, each sprawl calling forth an immense amount of applause and laughter from audience and participants. Others amused themselves by playing a sort of "tag." Rather a boisterous sort of game it was, too; for all it consisted in was for each young man to go sneaking about in the crowd, hiding behind somebody or something, until he found some unsuspecting player with his back turned. Then the sneaker would sudgive him a rousing slap in the face and with a good deal of laughter by those standing around; while the victim, hand to cheek and sickly smile on face, turned hunter and sneaked about until he could find some one to slap. Sometimes, however, just as one of the players was about to spring out and slap some one else, he himself was the recipient of a stinging whack alongside of the face, which turned his contemplated joy into sudden dismay and chagrin. Such little episodes as these gave the crowd great joy, and every one was applauded to the echo. Besides all these noises, there were several young men who went running round and round the hall, giving vent now and then to a yell. What particular kind of amusement there was in this performance I don't know : but there must have been some amusement in it or they would not have done it. Whatever their motives were, they kept steadily at work during every pause, and sometimes, even during the dancing.

Clumsy Farming in England.

[Cor. Boston Commercial Bulletin.] In New England, two young farmers running a farm of eighty acres would do about all the work themselves. I have only time to hint at the clumsiness of English farming methods and machinery, as often, though of course not always, exhibited. I have stopped by the roadside and looked with astonishment and amusement at the sight of three horses dragging a heavy iron plow, one man driving, another man holding plows moving at a snail's pace, turning the furrows in a field where a New England farmer would have done the same work alone with a single stout horse-holding plow, and driving with reins over his neck. So it was all round-two or three men to a single man's work, and teams of horses out of proportion to the labor required of

#### them. The Right Sort of Education.

[Boston Herald.]
If labor is to be rightly honored, if skilled labor is still to be possible, if educated insight into the possibilities of industry is to be maintained, the publie schools must be industrial, side by side, with intellectual education. The intellectual may come first or second, it matters little which, but it must have its proper complement. The young men brought up on farms and educated in practical industries have again and again outstripped those who had only the book-trained brain; and the work of the kindergartens in teaching children. especially young children, the use of the hand, has been recognized as one of the great factors in education. Depending

A MODESTO MAN'S LUCK.

He Wins a Portion of the \$25,000 Prize in the Louisiana State Lot-

[San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle, April 20th.] Within the past two or three months large prizes of the Louisiana State lottery have been awarded in this State, notably that drawn by Thomas Kichener—the cap-ital prize of \$75,000—and the \$10,000 prize won by John Martel, C. P. Robbins and G.

Which did he do?" "He sent me the ticket numbered 58,298 for April 8th drawing—the lucky one—and right glad I am that the mistake was made, for it was only a little while before I received a dispatch, stating that I had

won a \$5,000 prize,"
"What were your sensations on receiv-

man does who suddenly comes into pos-session of a good round sum of money like that. I first turned hot and then cold, and then came a sudden conviction that the dispatch was not authentic. So I telegraphed to my brother who works in a clothing store in San Francisco, to go to the agent and see if I had really won the prize. He did so, and on receiving word from him that it was all right, I made a lively jump

self and friends to their hearts' content. Mr. Isaacs is a clothing store keeper in In the cheaper grades of Vienna faus Modesto, and has seen some pretty hard wo peculiarities are noted, namely, eather sticks and the inlaying of the there, but he is satisfied that, with the present comfortable addition to his little capital, he will be able to increase his stock and trade and become a successful merchant in that thriving town.

#### Marrying a Canadian Peasant,

[C. H. Farnham in Harper's Magazine.] The chief social event of their lives is a wedding—almost the only set occasion of fes-tivities. The priest their permit dancing among relatives and allows unusual expenses to be incurred. Courtship is very short and circumspect. It generally lasts but a few months. Engagements are made very much after the pecuniary interests followed in France, and the marriages generally occur at from 18 to 22 years of age.

A widower of this place recently went to spend the evening with a neighbor, whose sister was au old maid whom no one had thought of marrying. When he left the house her brother suggested that he should marry her. They returned to the house, and went together to her bed, in one corner of the room, and woke her up. Holding the candle up to his face, he said:

"Mile. G---, take a good look at me; I'm rather worse than I seem by candle-light, and I've nine small children, and not a great deal of land. Will you marry me?" She rubbed her eyes, still half asleep, looked him over a moment, and said, "Yes."

"Then be ready next Tuesday." In another case, the day after the banns of marriage had been published here, the intended found his betrothed crying by the

window. "What's the matter, Maria!"

"Well, Baptist, my sister Louise wants very much to marry, because she's older and dealy spring out upon his victim and it's her turn first. And it makes me sad to see her disappointed. Now, if you would disappear. Each attack was greeted only marry her! Everything is ready, you know, and it would be such a relief."

"Well, well, don't ery about that," said he, with a moment's surprise. "I don't mind if I do. Go and tell her to get ready."

# Stock In the Great Pyramid.

["Mentor" in Chicago Herald.] "Got something interesting here," said a west-bound passenger, who was just returning from an extensive tour in the old world. "See that!" and he pulled out of a traveling bag a chunk of solid, heavy mortar, nearly white in color, "Don't come none of your games on me," said the fellow traveler to whom the specimen had been handed, testily. "You can't take me in on any mining schemes. I've seen mineral specimens before. S'pose this assays \$11,000 a ton, and you would like to sell me some stock, just as a favor, because you have taken a liking to me, eh! Well, you have tackled the wrong customer, my friend. I was bit once, and I never take two chaws from a rotten apple. What, it isn't a mineral specimen! You don't want to sell me any mining stock? What in thunder is it, then?" "It's a piece of mortar about 6,000 years old that I picked out of the northeast corner of the Great Pyramid of Egypt three months ago," replied the tourist "Gosh!" ejaculated the other, and I thought I saw his suspicious, smart-aleck air change to an expression of genuine awe in the presence of such great antiquity. But I was mistaken; the ruling passion of the once-swindled man was strong even in the shadow of Cheops, and he blurted out: "Well, you can't sell me any stock in the Great Pyramid, sir. Put your darned specimen back in your valise. Can't

# Touching Jay Gould's Heart.

catch me on any of these schemes, sir.

[New York Times.]
A little black-bearded man was walking briskly up Broadway, yesterday afternoon, when a shivering tramp, who had been loitering in front of Trinity church stepped in front of him and said something in a low The little man made no reply, but tone. stepped to one side and continued his journey up-town The beggar slouched after him, and said in a louder tone than before: "Please, cap, gi' me a few cents for a bowl of

Even to this appeal the little man paid no attention, and would doubtless have succeeded in escaping from the importunate tramp had he not been stopped by a friend who engaged him in conversation. The beggar crowded up as closely as possible to the two men and began a pitiful tale of distress. He was heard to say: "And everything I possessed went in Wall street. Jay Gould and toose The little black-bearded fellows got it." man's hand went quickly down in his pocket and brought out a coin, which was placed on the dirty palm of the mendicant, with the words, "There, now go away, please." The fellow shuffled away, evidently without knowing that the little man who gave him the money was Jay Gould himself. The other gentleman was Cyrus W. Field.

Summer and Greeley at Bread and Milk.

[Every Other Saturday.] Charles Sumner, many years before he was known in politics, sought the acquaintance of Horace Greeley in New York. He found the journalist much engaged, and was invited by him to come to his house the next morning and take breakfast. Mr. Summer was not an early riser, and he liked a good breakfast when he did get up. rather anticipated one in this case. the early hour named by Mr. Greeley he left the Astor house, took a stage, and rode several miles up Broadway, and after much difficulty, found the residence of his new friend at an oldfashioned farm-house situated in the middle of an orchard between Broadway and the river, where he was hospitably received by the occupant. After considerable conversation with

Mr. Greeley the latter remarked to his wife, who had come into the room, that Mr. Sumner would probably like something to eat. She expressed a doubt whether there was anything in the house, at which Sumner, who was really hungry after his long ride, was somewhat—well, surprised, to say the least. "Why, mother," said Greeley to his wife, "you must have some milk, some bread and milk in the house. She thought that it might be so, and soon appeared with a ring, two bowls, and some crackers, waich she placed on a bare pine table, and the two incipient philanthropists ate their breakfast in peace. Anybody who knew Sumner and his dainty ways in these things can appreciate the situation. No doubt it was the first and last time he ever did justice to bread and milk. The friends to whom Sumner related this incident had a feeling, which time rather strengthened, that the older philosopher was practicing a grim joke on the gay and somewhat festive young man from Boston. Sumner, however, never could appreciate a joke, and considered the transaction a real one so far as good faith was concerned, although he related it with considerable

#### How Bonner Manages The Ledger. [New York Letter.]

The Ledger's engraving is all done by two firms. The stories to be illustrated are read by the engraver, and the scenes to be represented decided upon. Pistols and daggers are pro-

I was shown the manuscript of a new story by Mrs. Southworth. I have forgotten the title; but the chirography was too remarkable to forget. It was large, strong and delightfully legible, unmistakably the handwriting of a person of strong character. She has been one of the best paid of all writers. Indeed, it is said that the famous writers of The Ledger are better paid than cabinet officers.

Mr. Bonner owns the copyright of Mr. Beecher's novel, "Norwood," and still receives a small income from it. Ghost stories are not admitted un-

less the ghost is proved a natural and not supernatural apparition. Neither have humorists ever gained a foothold. George D. Prentice edited a column of Wit and Wisdom" many years, but no broad humor has ever been adopted. Mr. B. says he has often been solicited to make room for some new rising humorist; but he recognized the fact that all types of humor are short-lived. He believes that lovers of fiction are proverbially serious. Life is serious with most of them and they like something in accordance with their sympathies.

"I have found great pleasure in my work," said Mr. Bonner; "I have never borrowed a dollar; I got my start by close application and economy. Anybody else can do the same thing if he

will pay the price." Although he spends but little time in the office, he is there every day and passes judgment on everything pertain ing to the paper. His recreations are his farm and his horses. He has his own opinion about the man who doesn't like a good horse. In his private office,

which is a large, light room, with windows fronting south and west, is a large picture of Dexter, driven by Gen. Grant seated beside Mr. Bonner, who, by the way, says that Gen. Grant is a better rider than driver. Rev. A. S. Frisbie, of Des Moines, is a

human electric battery. He will scrape a carpet with his feet for a moment and then light the gas with the tip of his forefinger.

Philadelphia Ledger: Knowledge, like the blood, is only healthy while in brisk circulation. INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

# AN ASTONISHING CURE.

The following case gives another re markable proof of the really wonder-work ing potency of Compound Oxygen. The patient herself could hardly have been more surprised than we were at the result which attended its use; for when we examined her case and understood clearly her condition we did not believe that we could do anything for her, and frankly told her so. "PHILADELPHIA, June 10th, 1884.

"Drs. Starkey & Palen, Dear Sirs:— In April, 1881, I consulted you in reference to your Treatment in Inflammatory Rheu matism. Eighteen years ago I discovered rheumatism in the endsof my fingers; from that it gradually spread all over my body, settling in my feet in 1870; and from that time to January, 1880, I grew worse and worse, suffering nearly all the time intense shooting pains, prostrating me often for days, when the trouble settled in my

"My arm lost all vitality, becoming as cold as if encased in ice and hanging at my side a heavy weight. The muscles fell away to the bone, and my shoulder wasted till it became necessary to pad my dresses to wear them. In addition to this trouble my stomach was in a terrible condition, having refused all kinds of food for months, and I was starving on a low diet under the advice of one of Philadelphia's first physicians. After a careful examination of my case, your Dr. Starkey said to me, 'I don't think I can do anything for you.' I had heard and read of the Oxygen so long that I was anxious to try it if only to get a little relief; so on April Sh, 1881. I began the Office Treatment, coming every day for awhile and then three times a week. The first night after inhaling the Compound Oxygen I had the first night's rest in months. This greatly relieved and

and injured my arm seriously. I resumed the Treatment as soon as I was able to come to the office, and by August, not-withstanding the fall, I found, by the use withstanding the fall, I found, by the use of the other arm, I could move the lame one about an inch from the body and could raise the shoulder slightly. In November I could lift my arm a little and the spots were not so painful. All this time my stomach was, improving and my lung trouble less troublesome. By Christmas I could eat almost everything placed before me; I had little or no nausea, and seldom vomited. My arm began to fill out and the rheumatism, instead of being a permanent pain, was now scattering and only visited me occasionally and I realized that I was much less a barometer, I felt manent pain, was now scattering and only visited me occasionally and I realized that I was much less a barometer, I felt like a new being. In February, 1882, I was using my arm at light work and was able to comb my hair, a thing I had not done in a long time, could button my dresses to the top and found it necessary to take out the padding. In April, one year from the time I began, my lungs had improved wonderfully, my stomach was well, and my rheumatism back into my fingers, where it started in 1864, eighteen years ago!

MRS. MARGARETTA E. BAIR,
1845 Filbert Street, Philadelphia."

"P. S.—August 1st, 1882. Since the foregoing was written, the last vestages of rheumatism which remained in my fingers have departed.

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising

tive agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption. Catarrh. Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Ad-

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN. 1100 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia. All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery street, San Fran-cisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.

Can pulling a baboon out of a hollow log be called a monkey-wrench?

### IMPOSSIBLE ESCAPE.

#### Absolute Proof with Collateral Proof From Which There Can Be No Appeal.

For the past three years we have had a standing offer of \$5,000 for any statement of cure published by us which was not, so far as we know, bona fide. We did this far as we know, bona fide. We did this in order that all readers might know the absolute truth of all our assertions and that they were based upon the value of our remedy and not upon idle words. Be low we give a few extracts from recent letters, which speak for themselves. We will only add that we could furnish one will only add that we could furnish one hundred thousand more of a similar nature did occasion require, but we believe the entire American public is now convinced of the positive value of Warner's Safe Cure.

H. H. WARNER & Co.

Rochester N. Y.

"Warner's Safe Cure does all claimed for it." MAJ. JAMES SINGLEY. Petaluma, Cal.

"I was cured of kidney disease and bleeding piles by 11 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure." B. H. Howard. Auburn, Me.

"I was a physical wreck by kidney dis-"order, but Warner's Safe Cure has com-"pletely cured me." G. C. LANING. 'pletely cured me."
Columbus, O.

"I was a sight to behold from kidney dropsy, but was restored to perfect health by Warner's Safe Cure."

Troy. N. Y.

James Allen. "My physicians said I would never get

"out of bed again. I took Warner's Safe "Cure and felt like another being." F. CUYLER HUTCHINS: Beverly, N. J.

"I had 22 quarts of water taken from me caused by dropsy. Ten bottles of Warner's Safe Cure entirely restored me." GEO. B. PEASLEY.

Manchester, N. H.

"A neighbor of mine, W. A. Thompson, "has been raised from the dead by the use "of your Warner's Safe Cure." Јонн Norton, P. M. Summit City, Pa. Feb. 8th.

"Physicians said I never could be cured of calculus and stranguary, but four bot-ties of Warner's Safe Cure entirely re-moved my complaint." T. O. Lewis.

"I was wholly prostrated by a complication of diseases, and as a last resort pur-chased Warner's Safe Cure. Every one of the old troubles have disappeared and

"I am very grateful.
"I am very grateful.
"I. BENEDICT, Press and Knickerbocker, Albany, N. Y.

"I suffered for over twenty years with 'a lame back caused by kidney complaint, "and my spine and nervous system were
"badly affected. When I had abandoned
"all hope I began the use of Warner's
"Safe Cure, and have not felt so well and 'strong for twenty years."
Fon du Lac, Wis. J. J. WRIGHT.

"For two years I suffered intensely and was made miserable through diseased kidneys and bladder, with nervous ex-'haustion and entire prostration. Doctors 'and medicine did not afford me any re-'lief, and I was advised to use Warner's Safe Cure, which I did in connection with the Safe Pills, and am thankful to state I am entirely cured of the dreadful 'malady."

malady." Mrs. Dormer, 448 South Tenth Street. Denver, Col, Feb. 19th.

"I want to state how much my husband has improved while taking Warner's "I want to state how much my husband has improved while taking Warner's "Safe Cure. All swelling has disappeared from his limbs; his water trouble is much better and his voice is so improved that "that he preaches every Sabbath. We are "very thankful. The people all around "here are taking the remedy, and some "are getting well by the use of a few bot"tles. Multitudes more must have it."

MRS. REV. F. A. SOULE.

Sing Sing, N. Y., Feb. 20th.

"For a score of years I suffered with what the doctors pronounced dilation and valvular disease of the heart, but now I am led to believe that the heart "trouble was only secondary and a symp-tom of other complaints. Frequently I was threatened with death by suffoca-tion, my breath failing me entirely. I became cold and numb, and was as near death as any living person ever has been. This was three years ago, and I have ever "since enjoyed complete health wholly "through the use of Warner's Safe Cure." A. BILDERBECK, Chicago, March 1st. 28 13th street.

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia,

A plug of Star tobacco weighs sixteen ounces. Nearly all other brands are a fourteen-ounce swindle.

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.-There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP," for