

VILLAGE DOCTOR.

PHENOMENA OF THE TIME WHEN
BODY PRACTICED MEDICINE.

There was a Faucity
of Calomel and Jalap.
It Out - Patients Warned
Cold Water.

ould disentangle himself from the
wires of today, got the shrick of
five out of his ears and then take
into old plantation times he
leap into the arms of the ob-
scurity. Among the ob-
scure would be the pantry of the
housewife kept her
peered curiously about her
certain rather retired shelf on
of bunches of herbs and roots,
of decoctions made thereof.

the household remedies, formula
by tradition, proprietary to the
the country, where the doctor's
of extended area and where
were non-existent, everybody
large extent his own doctor. As a
he wanted to be everybody else's
everybody else yearned to be

the amateur doctors of the commu-
assistance then the village doc-
and he confined himself to
the calomel and jalap-adminis-
the shameful. There must have
in the price of these drugs when
these doctors died. If a man
his ankle, was bitten by a mad dog
headache he was told to take
jalap; if he refused and died, it
right. If he took them and died,
evidence that no human power could
Castor oil and paregoric some-
times, but they were dwarfed
calomel and jalap. The only re-
medies were the private remedies of the
The moment an old woman thought
make a valuable medicine out of
herbs, she burned to administer
suffering neighbor.

ed Samaritan, Mrs. Perkins, often
urges the use of snake root
remedies to bring the disease rapidly
face. An old negro, Aunt Kitty,
gave for sores that was very famous.
constituent was duck's fat, but
must be killed at a certain phase of
and the fat melted over a fire
with certain sorts of wood. As this
said to work miraculous cures, it
loss to humanity that the astro-
botanical secrets of its manu-
were not perpetuated.

SWEEPING OUT DISEASE.
was a multiplicity of remedies for
out the disease. Boneset tea, tea of
ry bark, onions stewed with sugar,
and molasses all had their warm
but a highly esteemed remedy
ommon mixture bearing the father
name of "G-mposition." There
ing undined about its taste or
ever. It was of an ardent, im-
ature. It burned the tongue when
ed, then it charred the windpipe and
went down, and finished by par-
ing the soles of the feet. Its forte
was sweating, and it did its duty to
it brought the cold out, and it
the original sin out, and the heart's
st. Nothing that could be moved
neath the cuticle after a composi-

idea of the doctors has greatly
the objection to their patients
water. No matter how much the
traved it he was told that even a
indulgence would be fatal and the
ts were solemnly warned to turn a
to his entreaties. At the tender age
years I aimed the first blow at the
er regime, and it happened in this
I was visiting on a plantation and
ater's father, a man of advanced
as at death's door, owing to a pro-
se of dysentery. Day by day the
drew nearer to the grave, and the
waited the coming of the destroyer
hearts. The one desire of the dying
a draught of cold water from one of
ing springs which abounded on the
No traveler, sand blinded and thirst
in the arid desert, could have cried
ously or more unavailingly, for the
ad declared a draught of water fatal
k man, and had sternly commanded
to refuse his requests.

orning I was in his room, for he dearly
idren, and he begged me to stealth-
ly a pitcher of water from the
I hesitated, for while no one had
me to give him water, I knew the
fused it to him. Then the old man
to bring him his watch from off
I did so, and he told me I should
I would bring him a pitcher of
The watch was of silver, as large as
ancer, and I longed to possess such
I brought the water. At times
think humanity made me bring it,
I think of the watch and doubt,
man swallowed the pitcher's con-
draught and died—ten years after,
and I have the watch yet.—J. C.
Philadelphia Times.

Example of Free Agency.
ama having been very ill in the
presume some one had told him that
sent the illness, for, in the summer,
stalking a little too freely of water-
came and stood by my side and
very uncomfortable, said: "God
nd this stomachache, did he? That's
business, 'cos I ate too much Water-
-Babbard.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Use lemon juice and salt to remove iron
rust.

When a hinge creaks put a little graphite
or soft lead pencil on the place of friction.

A solution of pearlsh in water, thrown
upon a fire, will extinguish it immediately.

Apple sauce is much improved by the ad-
dition of a tablespoonful of butter and re-
quires less sugar.

To preserve the elasticity of India rubber,
wash it five or six times a year with slightly
alkaline water.

Corks may be made air and water tight by
keeping them for five minutes under melted
paraffine; they must be kept down with a
wire screen.

The best way when hot grease has been
spilled on a floor is to dash cold water over
it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent it
striking into the boards.

In mixing mustard for table use never add
vinegar, which destroys its life and flavor.
Boil water for moistening it, and let the
water become blood warm.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate
powder, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four
tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece
of flannel, polish with chamouis.

A good disinfectant is made by dissolving
half a dram of nitrate of lead in a pint of
boiling water, then dissolve two drams of
common salt in eight or ten quarts of water.

A good handful of rock salt added to the
bath is the next best thing after an "ocean
dip," and a gargle of a weak solution is a
good and ever ready remedy for a sore
throat.

Cracks in stoves and stovepipes are readily
closed by a paste made of ashes and salt with
water. Iron turnings or filings, sal amonia
and water make a harder and more dur-
able cement.

In nervous prostration, rest and sleep are
the first indispensable conditions. A change
is always in order to make them possible.
The diet must be generous, the food well
masticated and eaten slowly.

To take rust out of steel rub the steel with
sweet oil; in a day or two rub with finely
powdered unslacked lime until the rust all
disappears, then oil again, roll in woolen and
put, in a dry place, especially if it be table
cutlery.

In a severe sprain of the ankle immerse the
joint as soon as possible in a pail of hot water,
and keep it there for fifteen or twenty
minutes. After removing it keep it bandaged
with hot cloths wrung out of water, or rum
and water.

One of the cheapest and best modes of de-
stroying insects in pot plants is to invert the
pot and dip the plants for a few seconds in
water warmed to 130 degs. A German paper,
referring to this plan, says that the azalea
will stand 133 degs. without injury. We
usually heat the water pretty well, and pour
it cool until 130 degs. is reached.

DRAWING ROOM GOSSIP.

The craze for Gobelins has been gob-
bled up by its own impetuosity.

Incessant chatter and boasting about the
"cost" of everything now is one of the evi-
dences of the snobbish of the age.

A circular fan into which sweet scented
grass is bound by tiny ribbons wafts per-
fumed breezes upon beauty's cheek.

The biggest feather in a social cap is the
one stuck in to announce one's departure for
England under engagement to visit the nobil-
ity.

It is rather odd that so called "society
novels" are mostly written by men and
women whom nobody "in society" ever saw
or heard of.

Most "society youths" yawn at everybody's
jokes but their own, and those, as consump-
tive as they are, cause them to laugh like
Jalaiah's beast.

A lady appeared on a London street lately
with a hat described as "two feet high, sur-
mounted by an eagle's feather, making an
additional foot."

Special china sets, for use in country
houses, are novelties. Each piece takes the
shape of a natural object, so that one finds
potatoes in a big cabbage head and straw-
berries in a delicately turned up oak leaf.

An authority announces that monogram
angles are gradually drifting out of fashion.
The bangle itself, though, isn't being dis-
carded, only, instead of a monogram, the
owner's photograph is now "the thing."

Progressive tennis parties are social means
of out of door recreation. Partners are
drawn by lot and service begins simultane-
ously from four courts. The progression
is carried on by moving from court to court.

Fashion has decreed a new wedding anniv-
ersary, the "clover wedding," upon the
fourth year of matrimony. The gifts are
four leaved tables, screens, glass dishes, por-
celains, frames and other articles with quat-
erfoil designs.

Sir Francis Knolly's name for his newly
stricken daughter might turn the stomach
even of an aristocrat. He has called her
"Louvina" as a complimentary combination
representing Louise, Victoria and Maud, the
three daughters of the Prince of Wales.

At the last queen's drawing room the cos-
tumes of the American ladies were much
more sober than those of the English. Yel-
low and pink seemed to be the London
fashion, while chiefly white or black were
chosen by the Americans who were pre-
sented.

Niagara as an Electric Supply.

An article in Scribner's upon "The
Electric Motor and Its Applications," by
Franklin Leonard Pope, refers to the
proposition of Siemens in 1877, that the
energy of the water at Niagara Falls
might be transferred to New York and
there utilized for mechanical purposes,
and the belief of Sir William Thomson,
announced in 1879, that, by the use of
half inch insulated copper wire, 26,000
horse power of energy being taken from
water wheels, 21,000 could be delivered at
a point 300 miles away. Mr. Pope goes
on to say that it seems indisputable that
Marcel Deprez, a French electrician, has
delivered more than thirty-five horse
power at a point seventy miles distant
from that at which an energy of sixty-
two horse power was applied, showing a
loss in transmission of only about 43 per
cent. —Detroit Free Press.

A VISIT TO JAMAICA.

SECRET-OF THE PLANTERS' suc-
CESS IN FINANCIAL MATTERS.

Few Cane Fields, but Bananas and Cocoa-
nut Groves Everywhere—Port Royal's
Decadence—Beautiful Kingston Harbor,
Taking a Jolly Jamaica Ride.

The high Cuban mountains faded out of
sight just before dark, and on Friday morn-
ing, seven days after leaving New York, the
mountains of Jamaica lay before us. By the
middle of the morning we were close by the
north side of the island, but as Kingston, our
destination, is on the south side, we still
had to go around the eastern end of the
island and about half way up the south side.
This sight of land, the promised land for
most of us on board, brought out all the
finery again. Those rough looking fellows
in flannel shirts and Scotch caps disappeared,
and in their places there came "out on deck"
wonders of starched linen and black coats,
and marvels of summer bonnets and silk
dresses. As we ran along the Jamaican
shore we had a fine chance to see something
of the island, for we were not more than a
mile away—and in that clear air and bright
sunshine a mile is nothing. There were
houses on shore—that was one of the first
things we noticed—some good, big and com-
fortable looking houses, too, surrounded by
great plantations of coconut trees, and in
other places, cane fields.

This peculiarity at once distinguished
Jamaica from the other islands we had
passed. At Fortune Island we were favored
with the sight of one little house. In Cuba,
not a single building of any kind nor a living
creature, though we went close enough to
have seen a cat walking on the beach! Noth-
ing could be more desolate than the eastern
end of Cuba—rugged mountains, bare rocks,
and utter solitude. When Columbus first
saw the island it could not have been more
as nature made and left it, at the east end,
than it is today. And this "east end," as far
as its ruggedness and barrenness go, extends
half way down the island nearly. We in the
north are apt to think of Cuba as a vast gar-
den spot, covered with cane fields and green
tobacco. But this is a mistaken notion. The
cultivated land is a surprisingly small pro-
portion of the surface, and every year it
grows smaller, if anything can "grow" small-
er. The same cyclone that has hit all other
West India islands has not passed Cuba.
Away back in 1800 there were more than
2,000 coffee plantations in Cuba; now there
are—quite a few—probably less than 200, and
the others have gone to seed.

SEEN FROM THE SEA.

But the aspect of Jamaica is very different.
Seen from the sea, the entire island seems to
be under cultivation. It has, indeed, many
high mountains, but the mountain land is
some of the best on the island, producing
coffee that is second to none in quality or
price. Away up almost to the mountain tops
are cultivated fields. Down by the shore are
some of the largest coconut groves I have
ever seen, numbering their trees by thousands,
with vessels moored alongside waiting to
carry away the ripened nuts. And bananas!
Bananas growing everywhere, wherever a
shoot can get out! The houses to be seen
are generally large and low, as open as pos-
sible to let in the breeze. Cane fields? Very
few, and therein lies the secret of Jamaica's
keeping herself afloat, while all the neigh-
ing islands are struggling with bankruptcy.
Instead of waiting in vain for sugar to pay
again, as they are doing, the Jamaican plant-
ers plow up their cane fields and went to
raising bananas and coconuts, and now de-
rive the greater part of their incomes from
these articles of ready and profitable sale.
So a Jamaica gentleman and fruit grower on
the steamer told me, and certainly this first
look at the island seems to confirm his state-
ment, for there are bananas and coconuts
growing everywhere.

How many a pirate ship has sailed along
this same shore that we are hugging so
closely! Old Port Royal, now just coming
into sight, used to be the headquarters of all
these fellows. There they squandered the
gold they captured on the high seas; there
found rest after their long, hard voyages.
Poor fellows, they needed rest, of course,
after their arduous labor of capturing and
plundering all the ships they could! But Port
Royal is no more. Once one of the greatest
cities of the western world—ranking third, I
believe, only Lima and Mexico exceeding it
in size and wealth—it is now a hot little
town of a few hundred inhabitants. Stand-
ing as it does on the end of an exceedingly
narrow strip of land that juts out into the
sea, one wonders where there ever could
have been room for a great city. But the
earthquake that destroyed the city and
killed nearly all its inhabitants sank a good
share of the land into the sea, and today we
could, if we were to go over the spot in a row-
boat, see the crumbling ruins of some of the
buildings that on that fatal day were buried
forever.

BEAUTIFUL KINGSTON HARBOR.

This tongue of land, on which stands the
remains of Port Royal, forms the beautiful
Kingston harbor, into which the Alvo slowly
steams at 1 o'clock on the seventh day out
from New York. Kingston lies before us,
about twenty miles away, on the edge of an
almost level plain. Behind it, perhaps ten
miles inland, the mountains begin to rise,
and continue up, up, till their peaks are lost
in the clouds. It is a beautiful sight under
this hot tropical sun. Coconut trees every-
where, far overtopping the houses of Port
Royal and lining the shore. Ports to the
right of us, forts to the left of us. One might
think the whole world had banded together
to capture this little island of Jamaica, from
the number and size of its forts.

Gradually we approach the city, and slowly
the pleasant voyage draws to a close. King-
ston, a city of 40,000 inhabitants, is almost in-
visible, hidden by its trees. The streets are
full of them, the yards, the parks—so it looks
from the water. There are ships in the
harbor, of course; a dozen steamers, perhaps,
and any number of sailing vessels. The Alvo
is drawn up to the Atlas line wharf, and we
are beset by an army of hotel runners, who
have all the cheerful characteristics of their
brethren in New York. But with them come
some of the friends through whose invitation
this voyage has been undertaken (the
weather) Well, comfortably warm; and the
surrounding darkies look on dismayed to see
the number of heavy coats our party pile
into the carriages. So, in one of the gorgeous
Kingston "buses" we take the first of many
a jolly Jamaica ride.—William Drysdale in

RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS.

There are more than 32,000 communicants
in the Christian churches of China.

The six evangelical denominations in Salt
Lake City have united in a local evangelical
union.

The Church of Scotland has in Poona, In-
dia, eight female mission schools, containing
over 600 girls.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian
church will meet in Dr. Crosby's church, New
York, May, 1888.

The Lutherans in the Baltic provinces are
being persecuted by the Russian authorities.
Many of the clergymen have been banished
to Siberia.

The Moravians report for the past year 29,
283 communicants in their mission fields
with a total of 81,052 persons under the care
of their missionaries. The total receipts were
\$26,345. There is a deficiency of upward of
\$3,000.

Recent reports to the contrary notwith-
standing, Mr. Spurgeon and the Baptist
union have not settled the vexed questions
that caused him to leave the Union a few
months since. In fact they are farther apart
than ever.

The Greek Christians of Chicago are to
erect a church of their own. It will be the
third Greek Catholic church in the United
States, there being one in San Francisco and
another in New Orleans. Assistance is ex-
pected from the church authorities in
Russia.

Sir A. B. Walker, of Liverpool, a brewer,
having offered to build a cathedral in that
city at a cost of \$1,350,000, the church of
England people are in a quandary, not know-
ing whether to accept or refuse the offer.
The religious papers call the money "blood
money" and advise rejection.

Native converts in Japan, with average
wages of less than twenty-five cents a day,
contributed last year \$27,000 to mission work.
During the year 3,640 adults were baptized,
making a total membership of 14,815. There
are now 103 organized churches, 64 of them
self supporting, 93 native ministers and 169
theological students.

The first Young People's Society of Chris-
tian Endeavor was organized in a Congrega-
tional church in Portland, Me., in February,
1881. Since that time they have spread
throughout the United States, and are fast
making their way into foreign lands. In
1881 it is known there were sixty-eight mem-
bers. Today it is estimated that the various
societies throughout the world have a mem-
bership of 275,000. In July, 1886, the mem-
bership in New York state was 1,400. In
January, 1888, it was 35,000.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Senator Sherman is a great tennis player.
Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, cannot eat
where there is a noise.

Fred Douglass says that temperate habits
have been his salvation.

The senior admiral of the British navy, Sir
Provo Wallis, is 100 years old.

Col. Fred Grant says the profits from his
father's memoirs have been \$411,000.

When on the warpath Gen. Crook wears an
old canvas suit said to be worth \$1.25.

Attorney General Garland says he has been
wearing the same hat for twelve years.

President Cleveland compiled the "Ameri-
can Herd Book" and received \$60 for his
work.

George W. Westinghouse, who has made a
fortune out of his air brake, is to build a
\$1,000,000 house at Lenox, Mass.

M. Paul du Chailu is at present in Eng-
land, looking out for a copyright of his forth-
coming book, "The Viking Age."

The king of Sweden was a failure in Al-
geria. The Arabs were disappointed at see-
ing him in the costume of an ordinary
tourist.

Bonanza Millionaire James C. Flood, ac-
companied by Mrs. Flood and Miss Jennie
Flood, has left San Francisco for Europe for
the benefit of his health.

J. M. Bailey, Jr., is the youngest bank
president in the world. He is 23 years of age,
and at the head of the Minnebach National
bank of Sioux City.

Mr. Washington Irving Bishop is at Hon-
olulu, but will not give any mind reading
exhibitions there. His chief aim now is to
get his health back.

Minister McLane, who is now enjoying a
short holiday in Washington, does not be-
lieve another Franco-German war is likely
for several years to come.

The Marquis Paulucci, a wealthy Russian
nobleman, has been visiting San Francisco.
He asserts that the women of California are
the handsomest he has ever seen.

Sir John Lubbock, the great English au-
thority on ants and their habits, has recently
received several specimens from Africa of
hitherto unknown species of the insect.

Enough is a Feast.



Mr. Dumley (an amateur carver, to young
lady at his right)—Will you have some of
the duck, Miss Smith?

Knife ships.
Miss Smith (handing duck from her lap)—
Thanks, Mr. Dumley, but I don't want the
entire bird.—EPOCH.

Nevada's Floating Islands.

Henry's lake, amid the Rockies in Ne-
vada, has two floating islands. One of
them is about 300 feet in diameter. A
willow thicket thrives in the center, inter-
spersed with small aspens and dwarfed
pines. These little trees catch the wind
and it is wafted about the lake, which has
an area of about forty square miles.—
Boston Budget.

INDIA'S CHILD WIDOWS.

THE UNHAPPY LIVES LED BY THE
WOMEN OF THE EAST.

What a High Caste Hindoo Christian
Woman Says of Her Sisters—Betrothed
in Their Infancy They Are Till Death
the Slaves of Men.

At All Souls' church, the Pundita Bamabai,
a high caste Hindoo Christian woman, gave
an interesting address concerning her work
in behalf of the child widows of India. The
Pundita is a slender little woman with a low
musical voice. She has a remarkable com-
mand of English. She was attired in the
simple white vestments of her people. She
is endeavoring to raise sufficient money to
enable her to maintain a school in southern
India for the instruction of Hindoo women.

The picture that the Pundita drew of the
condition of the Hindoo woman seemed to
have a strange interest for the hundreds of
well dressed American women accustomed to
liberty of thought and action! The Hindoo
theory of creation, the speaker explained,
placed the women as a procreative energy,
the results of which have been sorrow and
misery. The man therefore is the master
and is without blame. It is the duty of a
good mother to get her daughter under the
influence of a male at once, for thereby is
the female's only salvation and a hope for a
place in heaven. It is the custom, when
children are mere infants, to promise them
to youths for wives. When the girl is not
yet in her teens she is sent to the house of her
prospective mother-in-law, who educates her
with harsh measures and a stick, impressing
upon her her inferiority to the male. Only
men are allowed to study the philosophy of
salvation, and a good wife on dying centers
her thoughts on her husband, so that on her
return to earth she may take the form of a
man and study the philosophy that brings
salvation.

WHEN THE HUSBAND DIES.

When the husband dies he does not let his
thoughts revert to his wife other than in
a feeling of pity for her loss, lest he, on re-
turning, take a step backward and assume
the shape of a woman. A woman who does
not find salvation through her husband will
be compelled, should she continue in the
form of her sex, to be reincarnated 8,400,000
times. The domestic life of the Hindoo
woman is confined in four walls, and the
only opportunity she has of going outside is
to draw water. She rises and remains
standing when her husband enters the house
and seats himself. The husband can avail
himself of the privilege of bathing himself
in the sacred river, but she, because of her
domestic imprisonment, can enjoy only the ex-
quisite pleasure of bathing, his feet after he
has been swimming and then drink the
water. The power of the husband is abso-
lute. He can doom his wife to hell if he be
in the mood, as he is endowed with the
power of a god. A faithful widow worships
her dead husband as if he were present in
the flesh. Study makes the women skepti-
cal, hence they are jealously debarred from
it as a violation of orthodoxy.

"Missionary work cannot accomplish the
disenthralment of these women," said the
Pundita; "it must be done through educa-
tion: So far as my experience goes I think
that it is next to impossible for missionaries
to reach the orthodox people, as they are
called. There are some men who are at first
educated in western ideas, especially the
Brahmas, who will allow a Christian mission-
ary to visit the women of their household,
but most of them do it because they want the
women to be a little educated, and since they
have no female teachers of their own they
are obliged to invite Christian women; but
I have known the men, while they allow a
Christian missionary to visit their wives, to
strictly command their wives not to accept
any religious ideas, and thus placed the poor
woman in the plight of being compelled to
obey her husband, and at the same time read
her Bible. If she is sometimes convinced,
she has no power to accept the Christian faith
publicly. This renders her situation doubly
miserable."—New York World.

Effect of Glare Upon Eyesight.

It appears that Professor Plateau, of the
University of Ghent, while trying to observe
the effects of the irritation of the retina
caused steadily at the sun for twenty seconds,
the result being that chronic irido-choroiditis
developed, ending eventually in total blind-
ness. A number of cases are known in which
choroiditis and retinitis occurred in persons
who had observed an eclipse of the sun. The
single flash of a sun reflector has been known
to cause retinitis, and other temporary visual
disturbances of a functional character have
been frequently noted.

M. Reich has described a curious epidemic
of snow blindness, which occurred among a
body of laborers engaged in cleaning a way
through the masses of snow which obstructed
the road between Fasanau and Mtei, in the
Caucasus; the rays of the sun reflected from
the vast stretches of snow on every side, pro-
duced an intense glare of light, which the
unaccustomed eye could not support without
the protection of dark glasses. A few of the
sturdiest among the laborers were able to
work with impunity, but the majority suf-
fered so much that among seventy strongly
marked cases, thirty were so severe that the
men were absolutely unable to continue
work or to find their way home, and lay
prone on their faces, striving to hide their
faces from the light and crying out from
pain. Recovery was gradual but complete.
—New York Tribune.

A Gigantic Corliss Engine.

A compound Corliss engine, of a gigantic
description, has been produced at one of the
Scottish foundries, designed for a cotton mill
in Bombay. According to the description,
the high pressure cylinder of this immense
engine is some 40 inches; each having a stroke
of 6 feet; and the fly wheel, which weighs
about 110 tons, is 30 feet in diameter by 8
feet 6 inches wide, grooved for 36 ropes, by
which the power is transmitted to the various
lines of shafting in the mill. The engine
runs at the rate of 60 revolutions per minute,
thus giving a speed of ropes of considerably
more than 1 mile a minute. The crankshaft,
made of the best Whitworth fluid compressed
steel, is 25 inches in diameter in the body,
and 20 in the bearings. The steam pressure
is rated at 100 pounds per square inch, and
the engine works easily up to 2,500 horse
power.—New York Sun.