Life is so Long.

"But a week is so long!" he said,
With a toss of his curly head.
'One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!—
Seven whole days! Why, in six you know
(You know it yourself—you told me so)
The great God up in Heaven
Made all the earth and the seas and the skies,
The trees and the birds and the butterflies.
How can I wait for my seeds to grow!"

"But a month is so long!" he said,
With a droop of his boyish head.
"Hear me count—one, two, three, four—
Four whole weeks, and three days more;
Thirty-one days, and each will creep
As the shadow crawls over yonder steep;
Thirty-one nights, and I shall lie
Watching the stars climb up the sky.
How can I wait till a month is o'er!"

"But a year is so long!" he said,
Uplifting his bright young head.
"All the seasons must come and go
Over the hills with footsteps slow—
Autumn and winter, summer and spring;
Oh, for a bridge of gold to fling
Over the chasm deep and wide,
That I might cross to the other side,
Where she is waiting—my love, my bride!"

"Ten years may be long!" he said,
Slowly rising his stately head.
"But there's much to win, there's much to lose;
A man must labour, a man must choose,
And he must be strong to wait!
The years may be long, but who would wear
The crown of honor must do and dare—
No time has he to toy with fate
Who would climb to manhood's high estate."

"Ah! life is not long?" he said,
Bowing his grand white head.
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven—
Seventy years! As swift their flight
As swallows cleaving the morning light,
Or golden gleams at even.
Life is short as a summer night—
How long, O God, is eternity?"

FARM.

The Cheapest Animal Food.

Few persons, even among medical men, we fancy, are aware of the real value of milk in comparison with other articles of food. Housekeepers frequently find it difficult to make as great a variety in articles of diet as is desirable, and by keeping the one under consideration in view, they may find that it will often stand them in good service by way of a change. It would appear that the nutritive value of milk, as compared with other articles of animal food, is not generally appreciated. There is less difference between the economical value of milk, beefsteak, eggs or fish, than is commonly supposed. The quantity of water in good milk is 86 to 87 per cent., in round steak 75 per cent., in fatter steak 60 per cent., in eggs about 68 per cent. From analyses made, it is estimated that sirloin steak (reckoning the loss from bone) at 35 cents a pound is as dear as milk at 24 cents a quart; and corned beef at 17 cents as dear as milk at 15 cents. The deduction seems to be that milk at even 12 cents a quart is the cheapest that can be used.

Not Too Much Hay.

The cow must be well fed. It is not enough to feed a cow all the hay she can eat. Generally it is not advisable to feed a milch cow on all the hay she can eat. Hay is difficult to digest, and if as much is fed as the cow can eat the digestive organs will be burdened to such an extent that the animal cannot digest enough nutriment to enable her to yield as large a flow of milk as she otherwise could. In regard to this matter, Professor L. D. Arnold says:—"The slow and imperfect manner in which common hay digests is an objection to using it to the extent many dairymen do as the main food for the dairy. It is often the boast that cows have all the hay they can eat, and is a boast that does not speak well for the largest returns. Hay will not allow of the best return in milk production. Dried grass will do very well; but common hay would require an amount burdensome for a cow to carry, an amount beyond the capacity of her stomach, to yield that material for a good flow of milk without drawing on her store of flesh to produce it. The more I study the food of milch cows, the more I am inclined to limit the quantity of hay to the smallest amount which affords a comfortable distention of the stomach and make up the rest of the ration with food richer and more rapidly digested. It is the best way to get large and paying returns." It is not advisable to give a cow all the hay she can eat even when she is fed with grain to a considerable extent. She will take in more food than her digestive organs can properly digest and a portion will be wasted. By feeding only enough hay to produce a comfortable distention of the digestive organs, remaining digestive power can be expended on more easily digested food, and thus enable the cow to yield a larger flow of milk If the hay used is early cut or "dried grass," it will be permissible to feed it more freely than late cut hay.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Notes.

Some thrifty dairyman has found out how to water butter as well as milk. He puts gelatine in it, and gelatine absorbs ten times its weight of water, while the water thus taken up does not impair the solidity of the butter.

The prevalence of pleuro-pneumonia among English cattle will probably engage the attention of the Canadian Department of Agriculture, with a view to taking steps to prevent contagion in this country from imported animals.

If you have a horse that is in the habit of kicking, put him in a narrow stall that has both sides thickly padded. Suspend a sack filled with hay or straw so that it will strike his heels, and let horse and sack fight it out. Be sure to have things arranged so that the horse can not hurt himself. The sack will be victorious every time, and in the end the horse will absolutely refuse to kick the sack or anything else.

Mr. Philbrick gives in the *American Cultivator* an interesting article on rhubarb-culture this week. He insists that this plant will thrive upon any good, well-drained land that can be worked deeply. A deep loam with sandy bottom suits it best; a shallow soil with hard or stony bottom is not good, for the roots strike very deep when not obstructed, and they thrive better in a deep soil in time of drought. The planting is best done in October or November, or early in spring; but when more convenient it can be planted at almost any time in the summer. The land is prepared by ploughing under a heavy dressing of manure, then rolling the land and striking out rows four feet apart with a plough. The sets or pieces of the old roots, which should not have more than two buds each, are placed along the furrow at distances of three feet, and covered with the hoe about two inches.

The Bell Telephone Company.

The American Bell Telephone Company's annual directors' meeting was held in Boston, Mass., on March 23, 1887. It was called to order by William H. Forbes, President, at 11 A. M. The following are the principal figures, interesting to the public, contained in the report read at the meeting. In the year 1886, 9,318 new subscribers were enrolled, as against 2,968 in 1885. The company's wires have a mileage of 14,185; of these, 2,613 miles are underground. The average connections for year are 312,605,910. Among the improvements promised for the ensuing year are further extension of underground wires, and terminal facilities between New York and Boston and Philadelphia. The Philadelphia line will soon be open to the public, and the Boston line will be completed during the present year. The Canadian company's earnings have increased from $158,000 in 1885 to $196,565 in 1886.

Telephones	$ 597,649.84
Stock	22,605,925.03
Merchandise, machinery	14,159.71
Cash, deposits, etc	1,691,499.30
Capital stock	9,802,100.00
Bills payable	638,344.67
Patent account	9,373,836.07
Profit and loss	3,352,445.72
Reserves	251,227.25
Surplus	1,491,380.18

Giving a total of $24,909,333 08. The gross earnings for 1886 were $3,097,000, against $2,765,884 in 1885; net earnings for same periods, $1,947,283 and $1,793,196. The dividends paid in 1886 came to $1,176,252 regular, and $392,084 extra dividends.

The above remarkable array of figures is a good illustration of what a patent may be worth. This immense business is built upon a single claim of the single 1876 patent of Alexander G. Bell. All others in the present aspect of things, such as his later patents, and the many other patents owned by the company, are of secondary importance. Eventually, their value will appear. A striking item is the patent account of over nine millions of dollars, an amount very nearly equal to the capital stock. The company has acquired such financial strength that whatever the decision of the Supreme Court may be, it can view the limitation or even extinction of the Bell patent with equanimity.

A Deceptive Drink.

"Patrick O'Halloran," called Magistrate O'Brien.

"That's me name," responded a pleasant-faced "son of the sod," as he plucked his foretop in deference to the majesty of the court.

"They say you were drunk last night, Patrick."

"I b'lave I was, soor, but it was be accident, intirely."

"Didn't you mean to get drunk?"

"I did not, soor. I was decayved. I was comin' home frum me wurk whin I met Tim Mahoney and Mike Sullivan on the strate. As we were talkin', the quistion of dhrink kem up, whin Mike ses till me, 'Did ye ever dhrink eggsnog?' 'Phat's that?' ses I. 'Come, and we'll show ye,' ses he. Wid that we wint till Jim O' Hooley's saloon beyant, and Mike trated.

"We all took eggnog, and it was the naytest dhrink I'd iver put intil me mouth. I trated and Tim trated, and thin Jim trated, and I started till me supper, but whin I rached the strate me head was whirling loike a top. I tuk hould of a lamp-post to stiddy mesel', and the nixt thing I found mesel' in the cell beyant."

What Four Sparrows Can Do.

Two pairs of sparrows were watched by an observant naturalist feeding their young in their nests, in only one half hour with the larvæ of the bluebottle fly from a dead cat. They fetched these in all 104 times, and one of the birds also caught 14 flies on the wing. Now the common house fly is computed to produce in one season, so prolific is its progeny and progeny, no less than 20,900,000 say, in round numbers 21,000,000, and thus were prevented by these two pair of birds no fewer than 280,000,000 by the capture of 14 flies, and 2,800,000 by the destruction of the 104 larvæ. Again there figured in the parish accounts of one parish in Gloucestershire a charge for 17 dozen of (so-called) tomtits' heads; in another parish, Melbourne, in Derbyshire, a sparrow club destroyed in one year, 4,577 small birds, and yet in another 3,500. Take the smaller of these two last numbers and multiply it by the number of flies just calculated as prevented by the two pair of sparrows and it gives what we may very well call a grand total of 7,280,000,000,000.—*London Times.*

The Telephone Extortion.

The Bell Telephone company requires serious attention, and it is getting it in several States. It furnishes, perhaps, the most glaring example of corporative covetousness to be found on the face of the civilized globe. With earnings, or extortions, last year amounting to over $3,000,000, its running expenses were something less than $300,000! In the face of this startling exhibit it has not made a move in the direction of reducing tolls or improving its service.

The legislature of New York will probably cut the rentals of telephone instruments down to about $10 per annum. Even at that rate the Boston captalists who control the monopoly will still have a rich yield.

A London police constable, who suddenly became possessed of £2,000, drank himself to death in twenty-four hours.

The Welding of Metals by Electricity.—Among the latest developments of the uses and power of electricity is that of welding metals by its agency. An explanation and demonstration of this was recently given at the Boston Institute of Technology, by Professor Thompson, being the first time that the process—in use at the Professor's works at Lynn, Mass.—has been made known. By this novel mode of welding, a broken bar of metal can be readily reunited, or bars of different metals welded together; while those materials which previously resisted welding most obstinately are now joined with ease, and those previously easily welded remain the same. The properties in metals, which are the most troublesome, are their differences in specific electrical and heat conductivity. The method of welding consists in simply pressing tightly together the ends to be united, and then passing an adequate current of electricity through the point of junction.

HOUSEHOLD.

How to Cook Eggs.

The advisability of cooking more eggs and less meat as the warm weather approaches is well understood by most housekeepers but the manner of cooking varies too little. Do not always boil or fry an egg; try an omelet even at the risk of making a failure of the first one. Serve eggs, however cooked, in the prettiest dish you can afford and let no trace of their presence linger about the table from one meal to another. The following directions may be of profit to some of our readers:

Baked Eggs.—Break the eggs carefully into a buttered pie plate. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper over them and also add a few bits of butter. Bake in a quick oven. Remove as soon as the white of the egg is cooked and serve in the same dish.

Curdled Eggs.—Pour boiling water on to the eggs and set the dish containing them on the back part of the stove or where the water will keep warm. Let them stand ten minutes. The white and yolk will be cooked alike and will be more digestible, than when boiled in the ordinary way.

Dropped Eggs.—Fill a pan with boiling water slightly salted. Lay in muffin rings and into each turn an egg. As soon as the white is set take the egg and ring up with a skimmer. Cooked in this way they are not broken or irregularly shaped as when dropped into the water without the rings.

Codfish Omelet.—Shred very finely a pint bowl of codfish, cover with cold water and cook half an hour in a covered saucepan. When tender, drain off the water; beat three eggs and stir them into a pint of milk and pour over the fish. Rub a piece of butter the size of an egg into a heaping tablespoonful of flour; stir into the fish and milk. Cook until it thickens and serve in a covered dish.

Poached Eggs.—Five eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one level teaspoonful of salt, one quarter cup of milk and a very little pepper. Beat the eggs well, add salt, pepper and milk. Melt the butter in a small bright tin and pour in the eggs; set the pan in another of boiling water and stir constantly until the egg becomes a creamy mass when it is done and should be served at once.

Plain Omelet.—Two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of milk, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one-half tablespoonful of butter. Beat the yolks until creamy, add the milk and salt, and last the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Melt the butter in a small, smooth frying pan and pour in the mixture; it should begin to bubble at once. Cook about four minutes, slipping the knife under it now then to prevent burning. When the top begins to set, fold it over and turn it on to a small hot platter.

Notes.

Boil raspberries six minutes; eight ounces of sugar to the quart.

Boil plums ten minutes; eight ounces of sugar to the quart is needed.

Boil blackberries six minutes, with six ounces of sugar to the quart.

Boil cherries five minutes; the amount of sugar to the quart is six ounces.

Boil ripe currants six minutes; amount of sugar to a quart, eight ounces.

Boil peaches, whole, fifteen minutes, using six ounces of sugar to a quart.

Rub your stove pipe with linseed oil, keep it in a dry place, and it will not rust.

Keep begonias where the temperature is not too dry, and they will not drop their leaves.

Boil whortleberries five minutes; the amount of sugar to a quart jar should be four ounces.

Boil Siberians, or crab apples, whole, twenty-five minutes; eight ounces of sugar to a quart.

Hot dry flannels applied to the face and neck are an effective remedy for a "jumping toothache."

If your flat-irons are rough or rusty, place a little fine salt upon a flat surface, and rub them over it.

Plants in a dormant state require very little water during the winter, and excess in this will cause the roots to decay.

Boil pears from twenty to thirty minutes—twenty for halves and thirty for whole pears—using six ounces of sugar to a quart can of fruit.

Of all the geraniums, be sure and have some of the scented-leafed ones. They are thrifty growers and are never bothered by insects of any description.

At no period in its history has horticulture attracted so much earnest thought from women as now; they are beginning to see the possibilities that exist in a proper working out of the profession; they turn to fruit-growing and kindred work for relief from the pressing weight of household cares, from the irksome routine of commercial life, and find in the field among fruits and flowers that panacea for which they longed.

The Value of a Helpmeet.

When a man becomes a widower he soon learns what the financial worth of his wife was to him. When he is compelled to hire the food cooked, the garments made, the washing and ironing done, he finds that about one-half of his income is required to meet these outgoes. Who saved this expence before? Let the cold fingers and the silent lips in the graveyard bear testimony. The family purse should be as accessible to a faithful wife as to the husband. What man would consent to become a partner in a company in which his brother partner should alone have control of the company's funds? There is no one thing more degrading and depressing to a hard-working wife than to feel that she must beg like a tramp for every cent she spends beyond her food, which as truly belongs to her as though she earned it as a domestic or a shop girl.—*New England Farmer.*

Saturday night at 12 o'clock every liquor license in Fall River, Mass., expired, and prohibition under the license law took effect. There were about three hundred licensed liquor dealers in the city, which will lose $60,000 in revenue annually derived from licenses.

An Australian girl has sued a man for breach of promise and laid her damages at halt a million dollars. He was the only marriageable man for eighty miles around, and she can't hope to ever secure another chance.

HUMOROUS.

Brown—"What was it that Fogg said to you about me?" Bogg—"He said you were no better than you should be." Brown—"Well, I hope you told him that I was."

A Philadelphia paper asked: "Is there a wife in the city to-day who makes her husband's shirts?" The following answer was received by return mail: "I do, but he won't wear 'em."

Postage is pretty dear in the interior of Africa. Stanley had to pay a runner sixteen cents in beads to carry a letter 280 miles. He ought to kick to the government and have a star route.

Only a girl who has run a typewriter at $4 per week and finally married her employer can enter a dry goods store and paralyze a lady clerk receiving $6 per week. It's no use for a millionaire's wife to try it.

A Piute Indian was offered a pound of powder if he could eat five pounds of boiled beef at one sitting, and he smiled and wagged his jaws and devoured eight pounds. He wanted more, bue it was a poor day for beef.

An Englishman who boasted of having shot seven tigers, five lions and nine elephants was put to flight by a Washington hackdriver the other day, and he didn't stop running for a mile. He had never met such an animal before.

Wall street men are great on quotations. When a reporter remarked to a big man in the street, "They say so and so is going up," he got this for an answer: "Young man, beware of the expression, 'They say.' It is the catchword of gossips and the shibboleth of liars."

One of the hardest sort of people was asked to subscribe to some worthy object. "I can't," he replied; "I must be just before I am generous." "Well," said the one who had made the request, "let me know just before you are generous, and I'll try you again."

A super-refined young lady entered a St. Louis dry-goods store the other day and asked to be shown some "dignifiers." The floor-walker started up the centre aisle in a complete state of bewilderment as to what she wanted. At length he plucked up courage enough to request the fair damsel to be a little more explicit, as he was ignorant of what she meant by "dignifiers." With a look of scorn she replied: "Bustles, sir."

When James Gordon Bennett was in Pau the other day a talkative nuisance at the club was boasting to him of his wonderful shooting experience. Seeing no other way to escape a tragic fate, Mr. Bennett yawned and said: "I myself had a remarkable adventure the other day. I shot at a boar the other day, and, missing him, killed my dog. The boar at once turned and brought back the body of my dog, laying it at my feet." The story-teller retired.

A Buffalo man says that when he and his wife were on their wedding tour, and coming from Cleveland on a fast train, she dropped her diamond ring through the opening in the bottom of the bowl as she was washing her hand. The conductor wouldn't stop, and so the pair got off at the next station, and the groom, walking back three miles to a farm house that he had noticed just before the ring disappeared, began a close search. After two hours' hard work he found it lying against a tie and glistening in the sunlight.

A traveller in Kansas, while crossing a prairie, came upon a party of friends who seemed to be preparing the land for agricultural purposes. "My friend," said the traveller, addressing one of the men, "you are laying off your corn rows quite a distance apart." "Corn rows!" the man gasped. "Yes, those rows over there." "My stars, stranger!" exclaimed the Kansas man, "is it possible you aint heard of it?" "Heard of what?" "Of the boom. Man alive, them aint corn rows over thar, they are streets, an' this here is a city. You air now on the corner of Commercial and Emporium Streets, an' not in the check of a corn row, as you mout suppose."

A Lively Town.

A Californian has been telling how lively Tombstone, Arizona, was a few years ago. "I hired out as a barkeeper," he says, "in the principal saloon of Tombstone. It was the biggest saloon I ever saw. The bar was sixty feet long and every known gambling game was in full blast. Ever day or two there was a shooting scrape and somebody got killed or wounded. Every time a row began I would drop a quarter on the floor and pretend that it had rolled behind the whiskey barrels and then I would crawl in after it. I was hunting for money behind those barrels about half of the time. Whiskey straight was the regular drink, and if a stranger came in and ordered a fancy drink the proprietor would pass out whiskey straight; and if the customer objected somebody would hit him over the head with a revolver and drag him into the street. You see, the people of Tombstone believed in having things after the Arcadian simplicity model."

Fate of a Cow That Ate Soap.

Mention was made in this paper a short time since about a cow in Montgomery county eating several bars of soap, and also the fact that the cow died and that the owner of the animal had sued for damages. Rev. E. W. Lawbon, of New Richmond, while on his way to an appointment at Jamestown, purchased some soap and placed it in a sleigh owned by George Deihl, who was to deliver the soap at the minister's house Afterwards Deihl met a man named Howard Dewy; they exchanged horses, and Deihl went home in Dewy's buggy, while Dewy went to see a girl at the residence of George Saxe, with the soap under the seat, not knowing it was in the sleigh. The cow of Saxe ate the soap and died, of course. An examination was held and soap was found in the cow's stomach. Mr. Saxe has sued all three persons, so as to be sure of getting damages from somebody. The cow belonged to Saxe, the soap to Lawbon, the sleigh containing the soap to Deihl, the horse hitched to the sleigh to Dewy, and Dewy was the person who went to see the girl of the man whose cow ate the soap. If the man had included the young lady whome Dewy went to see as a party to the suit, then it might be easier to tell who damages could be recovered from, for surely the girl had as much to do with the death of the cow as some of the parties.

It is said that on his recent birthday Prince Bismarck received a barrel of beer from nearly every brewer in Germany.

HEALTH.

How to Cure Warts.

Place the thumb upon the wart, and press it against the bone. Move the wart back and forth upon the bone until the roots become irritated or sore, when the wart will disappear. I have had quite a number upon my hands, and have got rid of all of them in the above manner.

Washing out the Stomach.

This operation, such a novelty a few years ago, is coming quite in vogue. A Maryland doctor employs the method very extensively in some cases of dyspepsia. The following is the *modus operandi*: A soft red rubber tube is passed gently down into the stomach, quite to the pylorus; with this is connected about a yard of common flexible tubing and a glass funnel, which is held on a level with the patient's breast, and tepid water is poured slowly into the funnel until a sensation of fulness is experienced. The funnel is then depressed to the level of the waist, and the fluid allowed to siphon out. The process is repeated until the water returns quite clear.

Would not a liberal dose of Subelia followed with copious drafts of warm water be equally or more effective?

Exposure not Conducive to Health.

A writer in the *Scientific American* of the 9th inst. advances the theory that the exposures of army life are conducive to health. An experience of five years leads me to differ with him. Before the war I spent a year on the plains, and during the service I spent three years in the Northern army. Later I spent another year camping out, and in all that time I have never known a man benefitted by exposures such as your correspondent mentions, viz., sleeping in wet clothing, in the rain, or on the frozen ground. Now, the facts in the case are that plenty of physical exercise in the open air, with coarse, plain food, and not too much of it, is healthful, and a man endures the exposure because he has strength. He keeps well because he has a reserve force of vitality. This is shown when the exposure is too long continued and the man breaks down. Then the illness will be of great severity, often lasting a lifetime. I knew a young man in the army who, for a year, was never sick a day and was the picture of manly vigor. Three days of constant exposure broke him down, and though he is still living, he has never been a well man since. Fresh air, plain food, plenty of exercise—these are God's own appointed paths to good health.

Absorptive Power of Water.

It is a great mistake that the whole house, particularly sleeping rooms and the dining rooms, receives little ventilating and purifying the air, when it can be done with so little trouble and no expense. A pitcher of cold water placed on a table or bureau will absorb all the gasses with which the room is filled from the respiration of those eating or sleeping in the apartment. Very few realize how important such purification is for the health of the family, or, indeed, understand or realize that there can be any impurity in the rooms, yet in a few hours a pitcher or pail of water—the colder the more effective—will make the air of the room pure, but the water will be entirely unfit for use. In bed-rooms a pail or pitcher of water should be always kept, and changed often if any one stays in the room during the day; certainly be put in fresh when the inmates retire. Such water should never be drank, but either a covered pitcher or glass bottle with stopper should be used for drinking water, and always be kept closely covered. Impure water causes more sickness than even impure air, and for that reason, before using water from a pump or reservoir for drinking or cooking, one should pump or draw out enough to clear the pipes before using it, particularly in the morning, after the water has been standing in the pipes all night.

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT BIRDS

Some Bring Good Luck, Some Bad—Look Out for the Owl.

In France the handsome white owl, with its plumage, is accepted everywhere as a forerunner of death. As if that were not enough to draw upon it the animadversion of all, this bird is often accused of sacrilege, for in Provence and Languedoc it is charged with drinking the oil of the church lamps. In the south of Germany the crow bespeaks good luck, but in France anything but that if seen in the morning. The same with the magpie—ill luck if it flies on your left; if, on the contrary, on the right, you may be assured that the day will be a fortunate one. In England the influence of the appearance of this saucy bird upon current events is governed by the numbers in which he appears, and is thus summed up:

One for sorrow,
Two for mirth;
Three for a wedding;
Four for a birth.

Among the negroes of the Southern States the moaning dove moans to save a man's soul. To kill one of these doves is a sign of death, but more frequently the death of a child. A buzzard or a crow upon the house-top is believed by these same people to be an invariable sign of death or disaster; a visit at the door from a rooster, the approaching visit of a friend; the notes of the screeching owl, or "shivering" owl, are a bad omen of many interpretations, while, if the common owl hoots on your right good luck will follow, but bad luck should he take up his position on your left side and hoot therefrom. The reputation of all night birds, great or small, is no better; but Southern imagination has discovered a remedy for all their spells. It consists of throwing a pinch of salt into the fire as soon as the sound is heard.

If a chaffinch perches on your window sill, beware of treachery. It was the wren which aided Prometheus in stealing the sacred fire of knowledge from beneath Jove's throne in heaven. Accordingly, he who kills a wren will have his home destroyed. If you have money in your pocket when you hear the cuckoo for the first time, it is a good omen, and you will have your pockets well lined during the year; if, on the contrary, you have no money, cultivate your friends, for you will be in need of their assistance before long. The blackbird which crosses your road brings you good luck. No physician should fail to procure a bed of partridge feathers. A patient laid upon such a bed, no matter what his disease, will never die of it, although he will not necessarily get well.