

The distinction is now said to belong to Bombay of possessing the greatest piece of solid masonry construction that the world has seen in modern times. It appears that for years past the water supply of Bombay depended upon works known to be defective, involving the possibility of a water famine in that great Eastern seaport, and in view of this a consultation of eminent engineers was held, under the direction of the Government, with the result that a large dam was determined on, to enclose the watershed of the valley which drains into the sea south of Bombay. This gigantic structure, designed and accomplished by the superior engineering skill of T. C. Glover, is two miles long, 118 feet in height, and 103 feet wide at the base, with a roadway on the top twenty-four feet wide, the stonework along costing \$2,000,000. The lake of water which this dam imprisons is some eight square miles in area, and sixty miles of pipe perform the service. Twelve thousand Hindoos were specially trained by Engineer Glover for employment on this dam.

A French firm have had built for them on the Clyde what is said to be the largest sailing ship in the world, 360 feet long, 48 feet 9 inches broad, and 30 feet deep, with gross tonnage of about 3,750 and dead-weight carrying capacity of 6,150 tons. There is a double bottom, with capacity for 1,000 tons of water ballast, while amidships there are several watertight compartments, for 1,200 tons of water, the cubic capacity of these compartments, eight in number, being nearly 43,000 feet—equal to carrying 1,200 tons of water ballast or cargo when the ship is laden, and efficient pumping arrangements are provided. The mizzenmast is a single piece, 140 feet in length, and the lower and topmasts in the other cases are also each in a single piece, the lengths above deck varying from 159 to 168 feet, and the diameters showing 17 to 30 inches, that of the topgallant masts being 10 to 16. The length of the lower yards is 82 feet, of the upper yards 77, and the bowsprit is 50 feet long and 12 to 30 inches in diameter.

Engineers pronounce as simply perfect the Cramp method of building large boilers with thick plates for high pressures. These plates are in the first place pieced in a wooden bath containing a five per cent. solution of sulphuric or hydrochloric acid, after remaining in which for about six hours they are removed and thoroughly scrubbed with hickory brooms, while a strong stream of fresh water is played upon them; they are then immersed in a bath of lime water to neutralize any remaining acid, and again washed with clean water. All holes are drilled, and the edges of the plates planed and beveled for caulking; the shell plating is bent cold to the proper curvature in the rolls, and the flanging is done by a hydraulic flanger, the plate being heated to a bright cherry red, a length of about eight feet being flanged at each heat; furnace mouth plates are flanged in cast-iron dies at a single heat. After the flanging of tube plates, &c., is completed they are reheated and the plates straightened on a cast-iron surface plate, being finally annealed by cooling in the open air from a cherry-red heat. The riveting is performed by a Twiddle hydraulic riveter, using a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch on the flange, which gives a stress of about ninety tons upon the rivet.

The twisted wire nail—a cross as it were between a screw and the ordinary plain wire nail—is said to be working its way into popular favor, and is believed to represent as great an improvement upon the plain wire nail as that useful invention is over the old cut nail; for while the latter tears and crushes the fibres of the wood as it is driven and its tapering shape destroys the greater portion of its holding power when it is partially withdrawn, the plain wire nail, on the contrary, being pointed and smooth, does not crush the wood fibres as does the cut nail, but presses them aside; and as the diameter of the nail is the same throughout its length, it fits as tightly and holds as firmly on being partially drawn as when driven home. The twisted wire nail not only crushes the fibres of the wood less than the two other forms of nails, but by its screw shape possesses a much greater holding power than the other forms. The nail in question is of English origin; but quite similar to this screw modification of the wire nail is the recent American idea brought forward, viz., the making of a wood screw that will drive nearly as well as a nail, and yet can be withdrawn by means of a screw driver as readily as any screw.

As is well understood, in the ordinary construction of double-expansion steam engines, and in all the compound locomotives that have thus far been built, a single low-pressure cylinder of about twice the sectional area of the high-pressure cylinder is used with each high-pressure cylinder—an arrangement which frequently necessitates a low-pressure cylinder of rather cumbersome diameter, and on this account is regarded with special disfavor by some locomotive engineers: some of the English compound locomotives are constructed on the plan of having only two cylinders, one high and one low pressure. But a radical departure from the ordinary practice in this line has lately been announced, the plan consisting in the substitution of two low-pressure cylinders of about the size of the high-pressure cylinder for the one large low-pressure cylinder, according to the well known arrangement. In the carrying out of this method the pistons in the low pressure cylinders are coupled by their rods to a single crosshead, and they move together.

A wood-carving machine, which is in reality an embossing machine, pressing any desired figure or form of wood engraving into a plain wood surface, has passed its experimental stage, and is now in use with large and practical results. This machine produces perfect imitations of hand carvings of all designs, on any length, width, and thickness of stock, and in the most satisfactory manner. The apparatus is simple in construction, occupies only two by four feet floor space, and is noiseless, automatic in action, and free from dust or dirt. It will perfectly finish from one thousand to two thousand lineal feet in ten hours, and from one thousand to two thousand pieces of panelling per day.

A liquid glue for joining wood to metals may be prepared, says M. Heeze by a mixture of 100 parts clear gelatine, 100 parts cabinet makers' glue, 25 parts alcohol, and 2 parts alum, the whole mixed with 200 parts of 20 per cent. acetic acid, and heated on a water bath for six hours; it possesses great resistive power.

The substitution of camel's hair, cotton paint, and chemicals, for leather in ma-

chinery belting, is said to be meeting with some success in this country. It was first invented in England, and it is claimed for the new material that it is stronger than other belting, more durable, more efficient and as low priced.

**Winds and Currents of the Atlantic.**

Some very interesting facts appear upon the chart just issued by the Hydrographic Bureau to exhibit the drift of bottles thrown into the North Atlantic Ocean at different points for the purpose of determining the direction and velocity of the surface currents of the sea. The average distance travelled by 113 bottles, in a mean period of 150 days, was 869 miles, and the average rate of drift was 58 miles a day. Since many of the bottles were found on sea beaches, and as the length of their stay upon the beach before they were discovered is unknown, although necessarily counted in the total time elapsed since they were thrown overboard, it is evident that the average velocity of drift mentioned is considerably under the truth. The greatest velocity shown is 18.7 miles a day, and the least 0.3 of a mile a day. It should be said, however, that the smallest velocities in the tables accompanying the chart are exhibited by bottles that had been adrift for comparatively short times, and had not, therefore, been exposed to the effects of long-continued or successive gales. In some cases, however, velocities above average are shown by bottles that had floated only a short time.

The first general fact that strikes the eye in viewing the chart is that the bottles followed the known tracks of storms, and the directions of ocean currents whose existence has been ascertained in other ways. Those thrown over near the coast of the United States travelled along the path of the Gulf Stream as far as it is clearly traceable, and then continued on in the general course pursued by cyclones, which cross the North Atlantic and reach the British Isles. Those thrown over in mid-ocean halfway between Newfoundland and the coast of Europe, generally followed a long curved path as far south as the latitude of the Cape Verde Islands, and then, turning westward with the trade winds, ended their adventures among West India Islands. Bottles started between the projecting shoulders of Africa and South America also drifted in a north-westerly direction until they reached the Windward Islands.

The is a striking appearance of a great whirl in the ocean, two or three thousand miles in diameter, and centred in the middle of the Atlantic, as indicated by the path of the bottles drawn on the chart. The imagination is impressed with the suggestion of individuality and of life and motion that these great current lines give to the sea.

One interesting characteristic of the drift of the tell-tale bottles is that in almost every case where a bottle was thrown overboard within a few hundred miles of land, it drifted straight ashore, as if impelled by some attraction. In many cases an island was the nearest land, and the bottles floated direct to the island as though it were the fabled mountain of odament in the Arabian Night, that had the power of drawing ships from afar into its deadly embrace. Two bottles dropped into the sea some 500 miles from the coast of Africa, and about 200 miles apart, in 4° or 5° of north latitude, were found to have met at a point on the African shore nearly four months after their voyage begun.

Other equally curious indications of the play of winds and currents over the never-resting Atlantic can be seen in this interesting little chart; and their study may eventually lead to important advances in man's knowledge and mastery of the sea.

**Walking For Health.**

Few things, if any, are so effectual in building up and sustaining the physical organization as walking, if resolutely and judiciously followed. It is a perfect exercise. It taxes the entire system. When you walk properly, every member and muscle, every nerve and fiber has something to do. The arms swing backward and forward, keeping step, as it were, with the legs; the chest expands and contracts as the lungs fill and discharge; the drummer-boy pulse beats a tune for the march; the legs curve and straighten; the feet rise and fall, while the head rides over all—but not as a deadhead. Every sense it has is employed, every faculty alert. The nostrils expand to quaff the breeze; the ears turn to every sound; the eyes roll in their sockets, sweeping from left to right, from earth to sky; the brain is at work through all its parts. Progress under such conditions is the very eloquence of physical motion. What is the effect? The flesh is solidified; the lungs grow strong and sound; the chest enlarges; the limbs are rounded out; the tendons swell and toughen; the figure rises in height and dignity, and is clothed with grace and suppleness. Hunters, who walk much, are tall and straight, while sailors, who walk scarcely at all, are low and squat. The whole man is developed, not the body merely. The mind is broadened by the contemplation of creation's works, the soul is enlarged, the imagination brightened, the spirits cheered, the temper sweetened. The moral forces are strengthened equally with the physical. A loftier, reverential feeling is awakened, if not a profound religious sentiment. No one who rightly walks the fields and groves or climbs the heights beneath the heavenly dome, with its blazing sun by days and its moon and countless stars by night, but is irresistibly drawn toward the infinite as he "looks through nature up to nature's god."

**The Fastest Mile.**

The following items will prove of interest to young folks:  
The fastest mile run by a railroad train was made in 50 1/2 seconds.  
The fastest mile made in rowing in a single boat took 5 minutes and 1 second.  
The fastest mile ever made by a running horse was run in 1 minute 35 1/2 seconds.  
The fastest mile by a man on a tricycle was made in 2 minutes 49 2/5 seconds.  
The fastest time on snow-shoes for a mile is recorded as 5 minutes 39 3/4 seconds.  
The best time for a mile by a man on a bicycle is recorded as 2 minutes 25 3/5 seconds.  
The fastest mile ever made by a man swimming was done in 26 minutes 52 seconds.  
The fastest mile ever accomplished by a man walking was made in 6 minutes 23 seconds.  
In running, the fastest mile made by a man was accomplished in 4 minutes 12 1/2 seconds.—*Golden Days.*

**THE CRIST GROUND.**

BY HARKLEY HARKER.

"Good-by to the old farm!"  
"How so, my son?" asked the grizzly father, as the young man hung the scythe on the tool-house rack.

"I say good-by to plow and furrow, hills, rocks, long hours of hard work, and poor pay. I have chopped my last stick of cord-wood, husked my last bushel of corn. I hang up the scythe now, forever. The great city shall give me a living."

"But, my boy, the farm shall be yours to-morrow; only give mother and me bread, and that, too, not for long."

"I don't want it. Sell it, give it away. I'm done," hotly exclaimed the young man, as he wiped his beady forehead with his tawny hand.

"John, listen to reason! It has been a scorching summer, but we have nearly finished it. You think these people who roll by here on the mountain stages every day, have things easier than we. But this is their vacation. All these fine gentlemen work like slaves the rest of the year; and the city girls with gay dresses and white hands—"

"I tell you, father, I'm done. Don't argue it."

"But to leave the farm because destiny calls, because one is fitted by education, by nature, for other vocations, or because one sees an opening, is well enough. To go to the city, however, for the mere sake of going to the city—John, you are a fool. What will you do for bread? It doesn't grow on street-lamps."

It was all in vain to add words. The haying was over; the limit of endurance the young scamp had fixed in mind all summer through, as many an evening he had climbed the stone wall, musing in the dust of passing coaches whose laughter peeled forth upon him like a song of sirens, or sullenly answering the frolicsome pedestrians who paused upon their alpen-stocks to ask how much farther to the Tip-top House. It was not far, and of evenings when the air was still, down through the great hemlocks came strains of bewitching music, startling the sheep in this high pasture, and yearlings from their browsing, and starting the hair of all these herds as well.

It was not so last year, this strange discontent; it was never so with him before; though born under yonder red, low-roofed, old dwelling, as were all his fathers; though the window of his birth-chamber looked out upon the mountain caravansary, whose cool splendors thousands yearly came to see. But he was eighteen now. It is stepping into a new world to become eighteen years old.

He was eighteen, and the only child alive; generous, willful, pampered, of robust health, and by no means an Arcadian saint, though living amid the so-called innocent country hills. As he reclined upon the road-side wall, there was yet something about him very engaging. The open countenance blushing in the settling sunbeams, the full brow and quick, dark eye, the broad chest and stout limbs of a perfectly formed and handsome animal. But the human animal can dream, picture, plan, and ponder with powers of mind that no other animal possesses. John was the last fellow who should have gone to the great town. Of warm affections, conscience, he had none. What pleasures and gratifications did his vivid imagination sketch upon the evening sky, away southward, whitherward lay the vast city, miles and miles down?

Farewell the broad, rough uplands, with familiar stone heaps dotted over; the upper barn where he had "broken" many a wild colt and called it his own; the white gable of his neighbor whither the path across lots ran, trodden by his bare feet almost since their first steps; farewell the school-house at four corners, the sweep and stretch of fairest landscape under the sky, set in the distance with the spires of village churches far down the valley. The home of many blessings, and a shadowed face at the window leaning on an old hand in the twilight gloaming; for father had been in and told the story, and the two old ones were powerless against the young, imperious resolution. He in reverie, they in ponderings deep; not how they shall coax a living from the old farm, for they would rather the time had come to die, and cease the strife of a life rent with gaping graves into which strong sons had sunk one by one and left them only one, and he more cruel than their other sorrows; pondering how to prevent the ills of passions never yet controlled by their Saviour's strong and gentle hand; foreseeing much and fearing more; for they were ignorant of the city, too. He in reverie, building gaudy castles of a good time coming, and he free to drink to his fill; in reveries till the stars came out above the mountain pines. They in prayer together for him, in the chamber where he was born; and what more could they do, having given him up to God?

After all, it was not a very joyous departure, that Monday morning in the September glory.

The boy could not quite exult as he had anticipated. The mother, with her last few tokens of love that can never cease to care for its own; tokens wrought with clumsy, eager fingers, and homely with the style of the hill country; and her last trembling embrace. The father silent as they jogged to the village station, as if his great heart halted midway between his love and indignation. For it was a fool's errand, was it not? A headstrong inclination to desert a good home and its duties for a whim. But his boy had not run away at least, and he would speed him to short folly, and to quick and sure return. Even the dog protested; and believe us, it touched the boy's heart most of all, as with frantic skurry, he bayed the train away.

Well, well, the great town opened its arms and took the young man in, as the myriad lamps of night laughed and winked at his conceit, twinkled, and winked, and joined hands down the long boulevards of darkness, till they seemed to change to fiery serpents with many a coil hissing, "Here comes another. What shall we do with him?" And now the dull roar of the streets gave answer "We know what to do with him." To all of which the boy replied "Have I not read all about it? I shall know what to do with myself. I come to prey, not to be preyed upon." But it must be confessed again that one is not quite so confident, standing in the actual presence of the vast metropolis, as among the mountain paths, looking thitherward. The city opened its jaws and took him in.

It is not for us to tell all that the city did with the aimless and pitiful fool. He was not without a welcome. Many welcomed him. He was strong, and could give much

strength away. His veins were full and it took many moons to suck them dry. He was mountain fed, and his fat wasted slowly. But the vampires were many, the fires were kept burning, and God's laws enforced.

We saw the end this summer. It was in this wise. We were riding down from the Tip-top House as the sun went down, and sat beside the loquacious driver. As we stopped to untrig the wheels in a farm-house yard, an old man sat by the wall, his white hair roseate in the day's farewell, and unutterable sadness in his fine old face. A few neighbors loitered about the tidy gate-way, and a cheap crape knot fluttered at the door beneath the porch.

"A death here, driver?"  
"Just the same as elsewhere, sir." And we were silently attentive at his reply, while he went on to explain.

"You see, sir, the city had him about a year. He had a good time; too good. The doctors wrote from the hospital. His father went after him. But the fool hath said in his heart there is no God, and—"

"And, driver, the city ground him up and spit him out."

"Yes, sir. They have the tools to grind men with down there, I reckon."

We rattled on down the same stony highway traversed by the New England boy one little year before; and burned to whisper his story, as a warning to a youth whom we know of in a happy country home. Heaven bless him as he reads.

**When Playing Cards Were First Used.**

The French are believed to be the first people in Europe to use playing cards, and, as first made, cards were supposed to represent the different classes of persons in the kingdom. The hearts were the "choir-men," or ecclesiastics, and early cards of this suit have a cope which, in form, somewhat resembles a heart. The figure by us called a spade was originally a pike head, and typified the nobility and soldiery; the artisans were represented by a stone tile, now known as diamond, while the farmers were symbolized by the trefoil or clover leaf, by us called a club. The four kings were originally David, Alexander, Caesar and Charlemagne, representing the four great monarchies, while the queens were Argine, Esther, Judith and Pallas, typical of birth, piety, fortitude and wisdom, Argine being an anagram of Regina. The knaves were either knights or servants to knights, but which is uncertain, though the former conjecture is the more probable, from the fact that on cards of an early date appear the names of famous knights. The French cards of the present day retain the names already mentioned of the kings and queens.

**How Various Nations Sleep.**

In the tropics men sleep in hammocks or upon mats of grass. The East Indian unrolls his light portable charpoy, or mattress, which in the morning is again rolled together and carried away by him. The Japanese lie upon matting with a stiff, uncomfortable wooden neckrest. The Chinese use low beds, often elaborately carved, and supporting only mats or coverlets. A peculiarity of the German bed is its shortness; besides that, it frequently consists in part of a large down pillow or upper mattress, which spreads over the person, and usually answers the purpose of all the other ordinary bed clothing combined. In England the old four-posted bedstead is still the pride of the nation, but the iron or brass bedstead is fast becoming universal. The English beds are the largest in the world. The ancient Greeks and Romans had their beds supported on frames, but not flat like ours. The Egyptians had a couch of a peculiar shape, more like an old-fashioned easy chair with hollow back and seat.

**It Make You Get Up.**

An early riser's outfit is one of the recent electrical novelties. It has a decided advantage over the old alarm clock, which would run down and allow the early riser to take another nap. The electrical outfit does not need any winding. It keeps up its nerve-grating jangle for two hours, unless turned off. The early riser is bound to get out of bed and cut off the current. And then, of course, the purpose is accomplished; the early riser, having arisen and duly "cussed" the alarm, remains up for the remainder of the day.

The people of the United States are elated over the prospect of the largest crop they ever had and the situation is much improved by the almost general shortage in European crops which will increase the usual importation of grain by the countries affected by hundreds of millions of bushels. This will increase the prices of cereals on this continent and Canadian farmers should benefit by the increased demand. The best authorities now estimate the wheat yield in the United States this season at 545,000,000 bushels, which would be the largest crop ever harvested. The foreign demand will, it is estimated, consume from 30 to 35 per cent. of this immense yield. France's wheat crop is a bad failure this year, and she alone will be obliged to take from the United States not less than \$100,000,000 worth of wheat. At least one-half of this sum, or \$50,000,000, will in all likelihood be paid in gold. In 1879, the year of the great boom, Europe took from the United States \$277,000,000 worth of grain. If this was true ten years ago, the amount of her imports of breadstuffs this year should be about \$400,000,000.

It transpires at last that old Kaiser William had a hard experience with his aged friend and Chancellor, and sometimes seriously thought of dispensing with him, being restrained doubtless by the memory of Bismarck's memorable services to Germany, but especially to the Prussian crown. But the need of Bismarck's counsel, diplomacy and direction had largely ceased some time before the death of William I. The greatest need of Bismarck was during the period before the Franco-German war when he was forcing the royal policy along in the face of constitutional objections, and bullying the Prussian Parliament. The patience and magnanimity with which the venerable monarch permitted Bismarck to be so largely and to seem still more the master of Germany, absorbing the very light of the throne, instead of reflecting it, have been admired; but it is now known that he sometimes chafed under the conditions which he had too much patriotism and greatness to disturb. It was not to be expected that the second William would be as tolerant as his grandfather was toward the infirmities of a man whose chief service to the royal house had long before been rendered.

**HEALTH.**

**Good Health.**

Good health does not always come to our door. It is not carried about and delivered upon order, by the grocer, the baker and the ice-man. We are oftentimes compelled to seek it away from home, in outdoor rambles, in field, in forest, or by the ever changing sea. In these midsummer days. Nature in her loveliest attire offers us the rarest enticements to partake of her bounty.

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,  
There is a rapture on the lonely shore;  
There is society where none intrudes,  
By the deep sea, and music in its roar."

It is not alone the body, but the mind also needs to be diverted and turned into new channels of thought and action. This is not only true of invalids, but those who are in daily attendance upon business pursuits of their own choosing, require intervals of relaxation, wherein to recuperate their impaired vitality. The necessity of this is so generally conceded that the summer vacation is looked forward to almost as a matter of course, in all trades and employments; and we affirm out of our own experience, that it is no less a necessity than a pastime. The homely couplet, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is a truism which should not be lost sight of.

Few people appreciate properly the hygienic powers of sunlight. It is true of people, as it is true of plants, that they cannot thrive without abundance of sunlight, as well as abundance of fresh air. The necessity for sunlight is so well recognized that in all therapeutical courses to nurses of the sick, they are ordered to admit the sunshine freely to the sick room in all cases, except where the strong light is specially prohibited by the physician.

Not long ago sun baths were freely recommended for certain diseases, and this treatment has since proved exceedingly valuable, so much so, indeed, that complete systems of treatment and cure, with sunshine as a basis, are much in vogue in private practice and sanitary institutions.

The Orientals, who have gardens on the tops of their houses, appreciate the value of sunlight as a tonic and health giver. The cases of persons who suffer from actual sunstroke are much fewer than of those who suffer unto death from vitiated air and want of sunshine. The mass of cases reported as sunstroke in the cities are the result of prostration from heat, and occur in close rooms within doors as frequently as outdoors. In most of these cases the deteriorated condition of the system of the individual, caused by the confinement it rooms insufficiently aired and lighted, is at the bottom of the trouble.

It is especially necessary that children should have an abundance of freedom to romp outdoors in the sunshine, so that they will acquire an abundance of red blood, and with it strength and life. Pale, sallow complexions show a watery condition of the blood that can only be remedied by an abundance of outdoor exercise. In winter, it is always best to give a little child its exercise in the middle of the day; but as the season changes the time for exercise changes. In summer, the best time is usually early in the morning before 10 o'clock, and after 3 in the afternoon. In the morning, a rubber sheet should, if the ground is damp, be spread in a suitable place over the grass and a blanket spread over this, and the little one taken out of his carriage and allowed to frolic about in the mild morning sun. The baby will gain marvelously from such exercise, and it will be all the better off if it is kept under the trees to take its midday nap, instead of being taken into the house.

Croquet and Lawn Tennis have cheated the family doctor of many a professional visit, and will continue to do so, it is to be hoped, indefinitely. All the organs of the body require to be continually exercised. They cannot exist without it. In a child, before it is restricted by the tyranny of fashion, every movement is grace itself. It should be so always, but the satanic invention of high heeled shoes, the straight-jacket of a corset, together with old maidish notions of propriety, are at the foundation of many physical ills.

**Virtue In Lemons.**

A good deal has been said lately about the beneficial use of lemons and lemonade. The latest advice, given by a Dublin medical contemporary, is how to use the fruit and the beverage so that they will do the most good. Most people know the value of a bottle of lemonade before breakfast, but few know that the benefit is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get the better of a bilious attack without powders or quinine is to take the juice of one, two, or three lemons in as much water as will make it pleasant to drink without sugar before going to bed. In the morning on rising, at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a tumblerful of ordinary or soda water. This will clear the system of all bile without the aid of calomel or spa waters.

**Group.**

In group the signs are hoarseness and noisy breathing. Give the child a teaspoonful of ipecacuanha wine. If vomiting does not soon follow, give the quantity again. Keep the child in bed. Put a brick into the fire until it is quite hot; place a bucket of water at the bedside; put the hot brick into it, which will raise a large quantity of warm vapor, which the child will breathe. Apply a warm poultice to the throat and use warm fomentations. Milk is the best diet. If the above does not relieve send for medical advice without delay. A very good and simple remedy for group is a teaspoonful of powdered alum and two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Mix with a little water and give it as quickly as possible a little at a time. Instant relief will follow.

**An Old Receipt for Mad Dog Bites.**

There are those in the world who are in doubt still as to M. Pasteur's treatment for the bite of a mad dog. Here is an old prescription, nice and mild, which may, we think, be safely described as not likely to do much harm—"For the bite of a mad dog, take two quarts of strong ale, two pennyworths of treacle, two garlic heads, a handful cinquefoil, sage, and rue; boil all together to a quart, strain it, and give to the patient three or four times a day." Then for the treatment of the wound—"Take dittany, agrimony, and rusty bacon, beaten well together, and apply to the sore, to keep it from festering."