

## THE YOUNG FOLKS.

### Aladdin.

When I was a beggarly boy,  
And lived in a mean  
I had not a friend or foe,  
But I had Aladdin's lamp;  
When I could buy a chair  
I had five enough in my brain,  
And I had five of gold,  
My beautiful castle in Spain!

Since then I have had my day,  
I have money and I have power,  
But I give all my money to the poor,  
I have a house and a garden,  
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A True Story.  
One cold day in winter, a lad stood at the  
outer door of a cottage in Scotland. The  
snow had been falling very fast, and the poor  
boy looked very cold and hungry.  
"Mayn't I stay, ma'am?" he said to the  
woman who had opened the door. "I'll work,  
and go for water, and do all your errands."

"You may come in at any rate, until my  
husband comes home," the woman said.  
"There, sit down by the fire; you look persh-  
ing with the cold," she said. "I'll get you  
up to the warmest corner; then, suspiciously  
glancing at the boy from the corners of her  
eyes, she continued setting the table for sup-  
per."

Presently came the tramp of heavy boots,  
and the door was swung open with a quick  
jerk, and the husband entered, wearied with  
his day's work.  
A look of intelligence passed between his  
wife and himself. He had looked at the boy,  
but did not seem very pleased; he never-  
theless made him come to the table, and was  
glad to see how heartily he ate his supper.  
Day after day passed, and yet the boy be-  
gan to be kept "until to-morrow" so  
often, until at length he was permitted to  
conclude that, as long as he was such a good  
boy, and worked so willingly, they would  
keep him.

One day, in the middle of winter, a peddler,  
who often traded at the cottage, called, and  
after disposing of some of his goods, was pre-  
paring to go when he said to the woman:  
"You have a boy out there splitting wood,  
I see, pointing to the yard."

"Yes, do you know him?"  
"I've seen him," he replied.  
"Where? Who is he? What is he?"  
"A jail bird," and then the peddler swung  
his pack over his shoulder. "That boy,  
young as he is, saw in court myself, and  
heard him sentenced 'ten months.' You'd  
do well to look carefully after him."

Oh! there was something so dreadful in the  
word "jail," the poor woman trembled as  
she laid away the things she had bought of  
the peddler; nor could she be easy till she  
called the boy in and assured him that she  
knew the dark part of his history.

Ashamed and distressed, the boy hung  
down his head. His cheeks seemed livid  
with the hot blood, and his lip quivered.  
"Well," he muttered, his frame shaking,  
"there's no use in my trying to do better;  
everybody hates and despises me; nobody  
cares about me."  
"Full me," said the woman, "how come  
you to go, so young, to that dreadful place?  
Where is your mother?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy with a burst of  
grief that was terrible to behold. "I was  
sent to mother's work, and I was a lady!  
I only had a mother," he continued, while  
tears gushed from his eyes. "I wouldn't  
have been bound out, and kicked, and cuff-  
ed and horse-whipped. I wouldn't have had  
my money and my things all taken away, and  
then stole because I was hungry. Oh!  
if I only had a mother!"

The woman was a mother, and though all  
she had done was to nurse and clothe her  
son, she was a mother, and she would  
put her hand kindly on the head of the boy,  
and told him to look up, and said from that  
time she should find in her a mother. Oh!  
how sweet was her sleep that night—how  
soft her pillow! She had placed some  
thorns from the path of a little sinning but  
striving mortal.

That poor boy now is a promising man.  
His foster-father is dead. His foster-mother  
is aged and sickly, but she knows no  
other love than the love of her son. The  
"poor outcast" is her support. Nolly  
does he repair the trust reposed in him.

### "First Catch Your Hare."

In a general way, there are many advan-  
tages resulting from the ownership of a home  
advantages which have been so elaborately  
set forth in print as to need no detailed men-  
tion here. But with all these in view, and  
with a full appreciation of them all, we have  
no hesitation in saying that there are very  
many people to whom there could be no  
surer disaster than the purchase of a dwell-  
ing-place.

We have all laughed over the old recipe  
for cooking a hare, which began with the  
instruction, "first catch your hare, and yet  
there could be nothing more eminently sen-  
sible. The very first requisite to the proper  
cooking of a hare is the catching of the animal,  
and it is very much the same with other  
undertakings, and especially so with this one  
of owning a home. Every family ought to  
live in a house of its own, if it can afford to  
do so, but there are many people doing this  
who can not afford it. Nay, we have known  
people to live for years in an attic because  
they had first lived in their own, and they  
were so attached to it that they would not  
leave it, though they were to live in a palace.  
Debt is essentially a bad thing. It worries  
and wears the man on whose shoulders it  
sits like a nightmare, and unfit him for his  
work. It may, in exceptional cases, act as a  
spur to industry and economy, but it much  
more frequently has an influence of a pre-  
cisely opposite character. It is hard to deny  
one's self and one's family needed comforts,  
for the sake of saving, with a full conscien-  
tiousness that all the savings will be spent  
away in the payment of debts. The chances  
that the young man who has a home with a  
heavy mortgage upon it will keep that mor-  
gage there, and ultimately leave his wife and  
children with the burden to carry or sink  
under, as the case may be. Even when this  
would not otherwise be true, he may die and  
leave his wife with a debt which he would  
have met easily had he lived, but which she  
is wholly unable to carry.

We happen to know of a very marked case  
of this kind. A man with an income of three  
or four thousand dollars a year bought a home  
for twelve thousand dollars, paying two thou-  
sand in cash, and giving a mortgage for the  
remainder. He expended a good deal in fit-  
ting the place up—as would not?—and felt  
no uneasiness as to the debt, which was to  
be met by easy monthly payments, with  
interest added. To him the problem was a  
simple one, as he knew he could meet every  
payment out of his income without difficulty.  
Unfortunately, however, he died suddenly,  
and at a time when money happened to be  
"tight," as the bankers phrase it. His in-  
come ceased with him, and his wife could  
barely make food and clothes for herself and  
little ones, and, failing to meet the pay-  
ments, she lost all that her husband spent on  
the place—a total of about five thousand  
dollars.

As a rule, we should say, first catch your  
hare. In other words, postpone the purchase  
of a house until you are able to pay for it,  
either with cash already in hand, or with se-  
cured resources which are not dependent on  
any person's life. If you must buy a house  
with savings, make the savings first. It is  
quite as easy to save with a view to a future  
purchase of this sort as it is to save the money  
necessary to meet payments on a mortgage;  
and in the event of failure, which may  
in any case, far less harm will be done when  
no debt is undertaken.

It often happens, too, that a young man  
has the money with which to make a pur-  
chase, but he needs it in his business; and as  
he must depend upon the prosperity of his  
business for all his success in life, he certain-  
ly cannot afford to withdraw from it any cap-  
ital necessary to its successful and vigorous  
prosecution, even for the sake of buying a  
house, which he can do without. There is  
no commoner mistake than this one of buy-  
ing a home with money needed in business,  
and it has ruined many a career and wrecked  
many a life.

It is pleasant, as a matter of course, to live

in one's own house, where every little added  
beauty is one's own, and where the strongest  
local attachments may take root and grow  
freely; but this, like all other good things,  
is one which many of us cannot afford; and  
there is no greater folly than the indulgence  
of any taste—however excellent it may be  
in itself—which is beyond the safe limits of  
our means.

### Ae Inland Sea in Africa.

We are accustomed to think of North  
Africa as the place of the great Sahara, round  
which are a few districts of cultivated and  
inhabited land. Our children will probably  
read of the Sahara desert as a fable of the  
past, and learn of a mighty inland sea in  
North Africa, surrounded by thriving na-  
tions in lands blessed with the best of cli-  
mates and the most fertile productions. Al-  
though a rich colony of the French Govern-  
ment, but forty years of French rule and  
French enterprise has done very little for it.  
Algeria is poor, while naturally blessed with  
many advantages. The want of water in the  
west of the inland sea, which is admitted  
to be the inland depression, the filling up  
of which would form the desired body of  
water. These depressions must have been  
sea or a part of the ocean ages ago, for they  
are filled with salty swamps, and are far be-  
low the sea level. They are often partly  
covered with bitter water, but are mostly  
dry on the surface. The surface then con-  
sists of a crust of salt of magnesia, which  
from a distance looks like a smooth green  
plain, into which, however, no one dare ven-  
ture without an experienced guide. Under  
these crusts lie hidden the most treacherous  
of fathomless bogs, which swallow up man  
and beast in a twinkling. The most danger-  
ous of these perhaps "el-Jerd" in Tunis, where  
many a victim lies buried. Through this  
bog lies the road from Nizza to Touzen,  
in a long, narrow path, where men and  
camels go single file. A step to the right or  
left is certain destruction, the man or animal  
disappears as in an abyss. It has happened  
that a whole caravan of unburdened camels  
has been buried here without leaving a  
trace behind. The leading camel slipped off  
the track, and all the rest followed like so  
many sheep.

The digging of a canal of no very great  
length, at the cost of about \$4,000,000, would  
fill up a worse than useless area of about 100  
miles long by about 20 miles wide, which it  
itself would be of vast advantage, and could  
easily be enlarged. The land surrounding it,  
which is now half desert, would immediately  
become fruitful, and the regular supply of  
water would make an improvement of the cli-  
mate. The presence of the proportionately  
small body of water in the Suez canal has al-  
ready materially influenced the climate in  
the neighborhood, and furnished a more regu-  
lar supply of man. Of how much greater  
value an inland sea would be, in producing  
similar results on a larger scale, it would be  
difficult to calculate. By all means, turn  
the whole desert into an ocean, and then we  
can go by water to Timbuctoo.

The newly made husband finds it a delicate  
matter to tender the fee to the clergyman,  
and the grace of the operation depends upon  
the self-possession of the groom. In Eng-  
land the custom which demands largely that  
the money be put into the clergyman's hand  
together with the ring, thus bringing it into  
the hands of the service. In connection with  
this it is said that another thing is customary,  
which will seem a little strange to most Amer-  
icans. It is to give the clergyman, at the time  
the couple are his personal friends, to pocket the  
fee when it is handed to him with the ring,  
but to give it back to the groom in the ves-  
tial while the party are signing the marriage  
register. The groom is then the witness of  
of the party being his personal friends, and  
may perhaps, be considered in the light of an  
act of friendship. Among the very High  
Church people in England the clergy refuse  
manually to receive a fee for a marriage, and  
looked on them purely in the light of a  
sacrament. Strange as it may seem, it is  
nothing unusual for a clergyman to be asked  
the amount of his fee, some people imagining  
that there is a fixed price. Naturally enough  
the first words of a bridegroom after learning  
that he is to fix the amount himself, betray  
some indication of his natural disposition. It  
is told of a New England farmer who went  
to the city to marry a well-to-do lady, and  
who secured the services of the lady's pastor  
to tie the nuptial knot, that, on the comple-  
tion of the ceremony, which took place at the  
lady's residence in the presence of her friends,  
he said in his usual hearty tones, which  
could be distinctly heard by every one in the  
room, "Wall, domine, I guess I'll have to  
pay you something handsome for this, hey?"  
The lady blushed painfully, and her pastor,  
wishing to spare her from mortification as far  
as possible, replied in a low tone; "Oh, that  
to suit yourself, sir." The delighted groom  
exclaimed, "Wall, now, that's what I call  
real handsome, ain't it, Mandy. You set  
money a kinder scarce up country, domine,  
but don't say butters of I'd send you  
a hauled of potatoes next fall." He was  
as good as his word, and the pleased pastor  
the next fall had the pleasure of paying as  
much freight on the potatoes as they would  
have cost in the market.

### AGRICULTURAL.

FAHMEN is a trade; learn your trade well,  
and then stick to it.

The first requisite in the farmer is brains,  
and then work out your thought, and then  
they work out your thought.

As the warm weather approaches stock  
lose their relish for dry food, hence should  
have a little extra allowance of grain.

A writer in the *Farmer* claims to have  
been demonstrated by experiment, that  
soaking seed corn in copperas water will  
prevent the ravages of the wire worm.

AGRICULTURE is an employment the most  
worthy of the application of man; the most  
ancient and the most suitable to his nature.  
It is the common nurse of all persons in  
every age and condition of life; it is the  
source of health, strength, plenty of riches,  
and of a thousand superior delights and needs  
of the mind; it is the mistress and school  
of sobriety, temperance, justice, religion, and  
in short, of all virtues, civil and military.—  
*Socrates.*

There are many householders whose  
means will not enable them to buy a cow,  
or provide keeping for her were they in pos-  
session of one. But they may be equal to the  
purchase of a colony of bees and provide  
hives for the swarms resulting therefrom.  
Roses, like other stocks, require pasturage,  
but, unlike horses, cattle and sheep, they  
are free comers, ranging at will in search  
of stores, nor can they be arrested and pun-  
ished for their intrusion on premises, alias  
their owners. A single colony of bees, in  
good condition in the spring, may be counted  
upon to double or treble their numbers in a  
single season, securing ample stores for win-  
ter consumption, while supplying a gratify-  
ing surplus each autumn for household use.

This accumulation will prove most accept-  
able in families, especially while the price  
of butter rules so high as to place it beyond  
the reach of those not blessed with elon-  
gated and plethoric purses. Try a colony  
of bees as an experiment.—*Farmer's Union.*

A SLIGHT mistake at christening.—Clergy-  
man (who has forgotten the day of the month)  
"Let me see; it is the ab-thirteenth,  
thirteenth, I believe?" "For mother, not catch-  
ing the idea exactly, but thinking of her fa-  
mily—Why, bless your stars! No, this is  
only the eleventh!"

Two sons of Erin, shovelling sand on a hot  
day, stopped to rest, and exchanged views on  
the labor question. "Pat, this is mighty  
hard work, even for us at this hot time,  
how can you get it?" "Well," said the other,  
leaving reflectively on his shovel and wiping  
the perspiration with the back of his hand,  
"for a nice easy clean business, I think  
it would like to be a bishop."

## On Travelling in Europe.

I want to warn you of one disagreeable  
thing sure to happen, which is, that the minute  
you visit any celebrated places, a sharp  
and mortifying sense of ignorance will take  
possession of you. "Dear me, who you (say,  
Earl of Warwick?" you will ask yourself.  
"And Lady Jane Grey's father,—I can't  
recollect his name at all,—and why was it  
that they out of her head?" Then the guide  
will lead the way into a dark cell, and tell  
you it was Sir Walter Raleigh's bed-chamber  
during his long imprisonment, and you will  
conjure up a vague recollection of the great  
Sir Walter, as a young man flinging his cloak  
down before the Queen, and will long to know  
more, except that the party is moving on,  
and you are ashamed to ask. Or, if it is in  
Rome that you happen to be sight-seeing,  
you will trip down the long steps which lead  
into the great Forum, and look at the beauti-  
ful groups of columns and the broken arches,  
and at once it will come to you that you  
shook that you know nothing at all about the  
Forum; that up to this time it has only been  
a name in your memory. In a general way,  
you have gathered that it was the place where  
Cicero was the greatest natural disadvantage,  
both as regards climate and productiveness  
of the soil. It is proposed to remove this  
disadvantage by opening a canal near Calcutta,  
on the Mediterranean Sea, through which the  
waters of the inland ocean would be admitted  
to the inland depressions, the filling up  
of which would form the desired body of  
water. These depressions must have been  
sea or a part of the ocean ages ago, for they  
are filled with salty swamps, and are far be-  
low the sea level. They are often partly  
covered with bitter water, but are mostly  
dry on the surface. The surface then con-  
sists of a crust of salt of magnesia, which  
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difficult to calculate. By all means, turn  
the whole desert into an ocean, and then we  
can go by water to Timbuctoo.

### ALL SORTS.

To jaw a man that won't jaw back is like  
kicking at nothing.

The money and hair of a fool are easily  
parted in the middle.

The reputation of a man is not safe until  
the man is dead and has no further use for it.

If you wish for money, send a postal card  
to the man who owes you, and the thing is  
done.

A BENT is as good as a kick, but there are  
men who won't take the one till they get the other.

A NEW TEST AMM (in alarm) "Surely  
you've gotten enough, but right you, Tommy?  
Tommy in doubt, "F-feel me!"

Nowhere, Ohio, has a street called "She-  
tucket." No one can remember who named  
the street, or what "she-tucket" was.

PROFESSOR (to freshman) "What is a circle."  
"Freshman (after much reflection)—  
"A round, straight line, with a hole in the  
middle."

ENGLISH war ships are now plated with  
iron twenty-two inches thick. When one of  
them strikes a whale the whale is going to  
imagine that something is up.

A TOURIST physician says that people  
catch cold through their noses. He admits  
that his assertion is not meant to cover any  
case outside of that city.

A SUBSCRIBER wants to know if anything  
is more annoying than a love-sick hired girl  
around the house. Nothing could be worse,  
except to have her poison herself on the par-  
lor sofa.

AN old fellow, sixty-nine years old, "is go-  
ing to school" in Waterdown. He didn't  
finish much of school until a lightning-bolt  
struck him, and he believes that five times six  
were thirty-five.

A SUIT of ancient armor recently unearthed  
in Rome proves beyond a doubt that the Ro-  
mans used to feel the need of protecting their  
heads from the attack of lightning bolts.

How terrific must be the molecular action  
in the brain of a man who comes home at an  
o'clock in the morning, singing "Too ra-  
lo, coo, loo," and mistakes his wife's patient  
presence at the dining-table for the spirit  
of his deceased mother-in-law.

A DISTINCTION and difference: Jones has  
discovered the respective natures of a dis-  
tinction and a difference. He says that "a lit-  
tle difference frequently makes many cen-  
turies," "a little distinction attracts hosts  
of friends to one who is confederated."

A NOY was asked which was the greater  
evil, hurting another's feelings or his finger.  
"The feelings," he said. "Right, my dear  
child," said the gratified parent; "and why  
is it worse to hurt the feelings?" "Because  
you can't tie a rag around them," exclaimed  
the child.

SOME people seem to be extremely sensi-  
tive. At one of the churches on Sunday the  
minister read the prayer for a person in deep  
trouble, and he begged the prayer to be read  
for the spirit of his deceased mother-in-law.  
The prayer got up and went out. He said he didn't  
want public sympathy, but he said he didn't  
want it.

We are pleased to learn that R. M. Wan-  
zer & Co., of Hamilton, Ontario, have re-  
cently received a large shipment of the  
Wanzer Series of sewing machines to the  
Philadelphia Exhibition. The Wanzers are  
the most complete of the directions on the  
machines, and will be the most reliable of  
being shipped to all parts of the world. The  
Wanzer Sewing Machine is a machine of  
a straight race for families are having a  
large run in Canada. Intending purchasers  
should see the Wanzers before making a  
decision.

CARD.—In calling the special attention of  
my patrons and the public to the New Era  
Organ, I can without hesitation give my  
guarantee as a practical Organ Builder, that  
it has been an excellent for Tone, Durability,  
and Finish, by any other manufacturer  
either in Canada or the United States. Having  
just returned from a visit to the New Era  
Organ Factory, and having examined the  
material and workmanship used, I can in  
all confidence give every man to whom  
they purchase these instruments, the assurance  
that every part is composed of the best stock  
and work, and all the Company's arrangements  
are most complete.—W. J. Power, Agent  
for the Dominion, & Rebecca Street, Hamil-  
ton.

ORATORY and wit, according to a leading  
literary journal of London, appear to be dy-  
ing out in the House of Lords. They are  
not only in danger of extinction, but in-  
telligent people rather like them. Therefore  
whenever Dr. Magee, Bishop of Peterborough,  
is in his place, "they rush in to hear the  
Irish prelate with an English sea, the only  
Irish prelate who has ever been in the House  
of Commons, would not rise to power by his  
tongue. Nobody, unless it  
be Lord Rosebery, when the House will give  
him time, and he knows his subject, and he  
does not particularly care to win, nor  
makes a truly justifying speech; and on most  
evenings in the Lords the speaking is so full  
of amusement as the speaking in a Synod, where  
when a laugh is heard, men look the text  
about the cracking of thorns." The writer  
is a humorist, but he has sufficient sense to  
be lucky enough to have conferred a little  
healthy humor in Canada, just enough to  
give his genuine humor a trace more of the  
full Sheridan flavor, he might step into the  
parade of the House of Commons, and as  
a humorist, he would be as well as  
as humor, he would be as well as

## How to Make Extravagance Un- avoidable.

Of course moderation in "society" is more  
difficult in this country than elsewhere, for  
the reason that education, character, and re-  
finement have no support in rank. A duch-  
ess may dress simply, live economically, and  
entertain simply. She is always a duchess, and  
in the best society, and to cross her  
threshold is to be admitted to it. But a lady  
is not a duchess, who has only the vague  
tradition of good family upon her side, must  
be a very exceptional person if without money  
she maintains any kind of corresponding  
position. In Washington, for instance, a  
high officer of state, who should live upon  
his salary, and hope to save something from  
it, yet his party table would be necessarily  
found it very difficult to maintain in a board-  
ing-house, and without a carriage and with-  
out entertainments, the social standing that  
an ambitious and daring wife might require.  
Yet by her party she would be necessarily  
exposed to the splendid rivalry of luxury and  
profusion of every kind; and if she sold her  
influence, it would be that she might shine  
and conquer by magnificence. Such a woman  
is not a duchess in rank, but she is always a  
duchess in the eyes of the world. Her  
bold invention of the author—would  
carry her gay audacity to the very verge of  
disgraceful exposure and ruin. In her  
house, superbly furnished with grand  
and beautiful objects, and with the most  
and supreme and costly robe, and  
embroidered with bribes; careless,  
graceful, really, smiling with free-flowing  
gossip; knowing, as she graciously bowed  
and greeted the bright guests of a  
moment, that the scene was all a hideous  
phantasmagoria of deceit, that the naked  
sword lung by a hair just over her stately  
head, and that at any moment the ghastly  
meme, meme, would glare upon her wall in  
the awful glare of the eye, and that she  
would be for ever, and for ever, and for ever,  
What is the moral of this sermon? The  
text, indeed, it is not necessary to announce.  
What is it but that if we are to be saved  
from the swift dry-rot of corruption, the foul  
fungus of luxury, and the inevitable decay  
of the individual and utterly to discounte-  
nance extravagance. Intelligence, refinement,  
wit, shrewdness, cultivation, are still more  
lovely and desirable than vulgar and disre-  
putable ostentation. It is not necessary to  
will. If they choose, they can make extrava-  
gance vulgar, by confining it to those who  
can be nothing but extravagant. *Harper's  
Magazine for May.*

## Man's Allotted Span.

The determination of three-score and ten  
years as the allotted period of human exist-  
ence is doubtless a considerable degree  
owing to that period having been adopted by  
the royal psalmist; but modern science, while  
it has postponed somewhat the average ter-  
mination, has not yet been largely pro-  
pelled by hypothetical duration of life.  
Flourens, reasoning from the time required  
for the full physical development of a human  
being, as compared with that taken by other  
animals, fixes the natural term of human  
existence at 120 years, but this is not the  
man's natural death time, although at  
present he finds, as the result of ten years'  
approximately accurate and complete regis-  
tration, that this limit is scarcely reached by  
one Englishman in twenty thousand. In  
some districts, of which the town of Liver-  
pool is an exceptional example, the propo-  
sition is much below this. In this, however, as  
in many other respects, we are far in advance  
of our ancestors. The early English poets  
fix the appearance of the signs of approaching  
senility much earlier than we are now ac-  
customed to notice them, and Dr. Farr shows  
that, while two hundred years ago the mor-  
tality was about one per cent., and now  
one hundred years afterwards 5 per cent., it  
is now only 2 per cent. And there is good  
reason to believe, says Farr, that it may be  
still further reduced. Very much of the ex-  
cessive mortality of the present day, he  
believes, is due to the general prevalence of  
ill causes, such as impure air and impure  
water, negligence on railways, on shipboard,  
in mines, in street police, and in many other  
ways. What is also of equal importance is  
the fact that, in the mortality statistics  
from these causes, will be necessarily accom-  
panied by the absence of disease, and an in-  
crease to survivors of that good health with-  
out which length of days is scarcely a boon.  
The economic result will be no less impor-  
tant. Disability from sickness is a source of  
pecuniary loss not only to the sufferer but to  
the entire community; while the longer old  
age, that so much will be gained, for when  
the effective working power of the individ-  
ual, in ceasing to contribute to the general  
wealth, becomes a pensioner upon it. Thus,  
according to Dr. Farr, the Norfolk agricul-  
tural laborer, worth \$25 at his birth and  
worth \$100 at his death, at twenty-five years  
his maximum value of \$1,200, sinks at eighty to  
\$205.

## The Final Meeting.

The labors of the evangelists at the Hip-  
podrome, New York, were brought to a close  
on Wednesday evening. For ten weeks they  
were present, and the daily attendance of  
thousands that have ever gathered in that city.  
Whether the secret of the extraordinary suc-  
cess of these services is the terrible earnest-  
ness and homely simplicity of Mr. Moody's  
message, or his common-sense method  
and business-like talent, or his organization,  
or his faith that he is teaching the eternal verities,  
it is manifest that he is a man of tremen-  
dous power. The revival which has been  
conducted in Great Britain and the three  
great cities of the United States in the most  
remarkable religious movement of the time.  
The most obvious criticism that has been  
passed upon the work of the evangelists has  
been that it is wasteful. The splendid  
display which they made to draw attention  
to a fund for the continuance of the revival  
services will go far to meet this objection.  
Mr. Moody said at the close of his sermon:  
"I don't like these farewell meetings. I don't  
like to see a man who has done his duty  
and heard Lucifer harry say, 'I'll bid you all  
good-night, and I'll meet you in the morn-  
ing.' 'God bless you all!' He also spoke of  
the kindly feeling that had existed between  
the mission and the evangelists in the  
past, and Mr. Sankey sang a farewell hymn  
to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home."

## Bleeding from Lungs, Catarrh, Bron- chitis, Consumption.

A WONDERFUL CURE.  
ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 13th, 1874.  
R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:  
Dear Sir:—I had suffered from Catarrh in  
an aggravated form for about twelve years,  
and several years from Bronchitis trouble.  
Tried many doctors and things with no last-  
ing benefit. In May, 72, becoming nearly  
worn out with excessive Editorial labors on  
a paper in New York City, I was seized  
with Bronchitis in a severe form, suffering  
almost a total loss of voice. I returned home  
here, but had been only two weeks when I  
was completely prostrated with Hemorrhage  
from the Lungs, having lost some bleeding  
spits within two weeks, and first three  
nine days. In the September following, I  
improved sufficiently to be able to be about,  
though in a very feeble state. My Bronchitis  
trouble remained and the Catarrh was ten-  
dency to recur. However, after a month of  
rest and seclusion, I seemed to be getting  
relief. I continued in this feeble  
state, raising blood almost daily until about  
the first of March, 73, when I became so  
ill that I could do nothing but lie in bed.  
A friend suggested your remedies. But I  
was extremely skeptical that they would do  
me good, as I had lost all heart in remedies,  
and began to look upon medicine and doc-  
ters as a waste of money. I consulted a  
few of your circulars, and read it carefully,  
from which I came to the conclusion that you  
understood your business, and that I finally  
obtained a quantity of Dr. Sago's (Carrh)  
Remedy, your Golden Medical Discovery, and  
at once commenced their use. In the course  
of a few days, I felt a great relief, and in  
a short time, I was able to get up. I  
soon began to improve. The Discovery and  
Pellets, in a short time, brought out a severe  
eruption, which continued for several weeks,  
but it was a very clean eruption, and I  
gained in strength and flesh. In three

months every vestige of the Catarrh was  
gone, the Bronchitis had nearly disappeared,  
and no cough whatever, and I had entirely  
recovered from my illness, and contrary to  
the expectation of some of my friends, the cure  
has remained permanent. I have had no  
more Hemorrhages from the Lungs, and am  
entirely free from Catarrh, from which I had  
suffered so much and so long. The debt of  
gratitude I owe for the blessing I have re-  
ceived at your hands, knows no bounds. I  
am thoroughly satisfied, from my experience,  
that your medicines will master the worst  
forms of that odious disease, Catarrh, as well  
as Throat and Lung Diseases. I have re-  
commended them to very many and shall  
ever speak in their praise. Gratefully yours,  
WM. H. SPENCER.  
P. O. Box 507, Rochester, N. Y.

### Dr. Schenk's Standard Remedies.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs  
are Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenk's Sea Water  
Tonic, and Schenk's Mandrake Pills, and if taken  
before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is  
effected. These three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenk, of  
Philadelphia, owns his original association in the treatment  
of pulmonary diseases. The Pulmonic Syrup rises the morbid matter in  
the lungs, restores the vitality of the system, and  
restores the system to a healthy condition.  
To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenk, of  
Philadelphia, owes his original association in the treatment  
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