

UNDER THE HASHISH.

A Graphic Description of the Sensations Produced by the Drug.

We were five comrades, seated on a circular divan around a richly served table. The breakfast, which had been the means of bringing us together, was not an ordinary breakfast. Scarcely were we seated when two lackeys entered the room, one carrying a quaintly chased silver coffer, which he placed on the table before our host, the celebrated Dr. M—; the other bore a tray on which were placed tiny cups of Turkish coffee, in their outer cups of filigree silver. The Doctor drew the coffer toward him and gravely opened it. He took therefrom several boxes of rock crystal, one of which was half full of a greenish sort of compound.

"Here," said he, "we have the substance in question in all its possible forms—in a powder for the Narghily smoker, in an oily extract, in a spirituous one, and even cleverly disguised in sweets and conserves. It is under the latter cloak that I recommend it to you as being more pleasant to swallow; its taste is sufficiently agreeable when prepared with pistachio nuts, like that which I procured yesterday."

"Does one run no risk or danger by using this drug?"

"By some learned men it is asserted to be quite innocuous; but it would be difficult for me to share their conviction, for I think that a too frequent use of it would induce cerebral congestion, and certainly the pitiable condition of those individuals who are given up to this passion seems to me sufficiently instructive. But I believe that one may occasionally use it without any marked ill effect. I, who am speaking to you, have taken it close on 200 times, and I am none the worse for it. Even if disagreeable experiences do follow, they are, I repeat, so very curious that he who has not exposed himself to them once, at least, can scarcely say that he has lived. And now, gentlemen, if you please, let me offer a dose of hashish to each of you." So saying, he gave us a small teaspoonful of the conserve.

"Doctor," said I, "as I wish to be completely under the influence of the drug, will you please to increase the dose for me?"

"If you wish it I will do so."

Here the servants brought in the different dishes, and, as our host has the reputation of being a gourmet it is needless to say that the breakfast was exquisite. Each and all did honor to the repast, and during quite a good half hour I felt nothing in any way abnormal; but when the meal was drawing to its close a subtle warmth, which came as it were in gusts to my head and chest, seemed to permeate my body with a singular emotion. Later on, the conversation around me reached my understanding charged with droll insignificance. The noise of a fork tapped against a glass struck my ear as a most harmonious vibration. The faces of my companions were transformed. The particular animal type—which, according to Lavater, is the basis of every human countenance—appeared to me strikingly clear. My right-hand neighbor became an eagle; he on my left grew into an owl, with full projecting eyes; immediately in front of me the man was a lion; while the Doctor himself was metamorphosed into a fox. Objects around me seemed, little by little, to clothe themselves in fantastic garb, the arabesques on the walls revealed themselves to me in rich rhymes of attractive poetry—sometimes melancholy. But more generally rising to an exaggerated lyricism, or to transcendent buffoonery. The porcelain vases, the bottles, the glasses sparkling on the table, all took the most ludicrous forms. At the same time I felt creeping all around the region of my heart a tickling pressure, to squeeze out, as it were, with gentle force, a laugh which burst forth with noisy violence.

My neighbors, too, seemed subjected to an identical influence, for I saw their faces unfold like peonies—victims of boisterous hilarity, holding their sides and rolling about from right to left, their countenances swollen like Titans! My voice seemed to have gained considerable strength, for when I spoke it was as if it were a discharge of cannon, and long after I had uttered a sentence I heard in my brain the reverberation, as it were, of distant thunder. Thoughts seized on me with fury and unchained and disentangled themselves by torrents in my brain, and developed a rapid succession of geometrical combinations which appeared to be the simplest, as well as the most exact, expression of those ideas which one is obliged to render in an approximate manner by prolix words of gross moulding. Besides all this, I lost completely the idea of time.

As the action of hashish is intermittent, I gradually came back to my own identity, and believing that the effect of the drug was exhausted, I thought it time to withdraw myself and leave to their respective dreams my companions, who were too much absorbed to trouble themselves in my departure. But scarcely had I set foot on the pavement outside the house than the effect of the drug, which had in a measure subsided, seized upon me again with redoubled force. Here words utterly fail me to express the incomprehensible agony which ran through all my being! Sometimes I felt that my feet took root to the earth, and that I was sinking up to my neck in the soil, and that I could only draw my feet out with the greatest difficulty, each step seeming to have hundreds of pound weights attached to them. Then I appeared to be gifted with the lightness of a sponge, and I remember that I held firmly to a tree, fearing that I should suddenly disappear in the air with the velocity of a balloon. Vibrations, like shocks of electricity, ran through me. An iron hand seemed to have got hold of my brain and was crushing it. I was seized with dizziness, and I shudder even now when I think how intense was my suffering.

A WONDERFUL SYSTEM

Is That by Which Uncle Sam Spots Mail Robbers.

"The system employed by the United States Postoffice Department in tracing hefts from the mail is so perfect that it is

utterly impossible for any one to rob the mails many times without being detected," said a man well posted in the workings of Uncle Sam's big postal system. "Every now and then you read of this or that person being arrested by the Postoffice Inspectors, but do you know the system they use to trace the theft?"

"Well, suppose you report that you sent a letter or a package to New York, which never reached its destination. The first thing done is to find out just what time you mailed the matter, and from that the Inspectors can tell what train it was sent out on. When mail matters leaves an office it is accompanied by the card of the one who handled it, and it is the same with each messenger on the trains.

"A list is made of every man whose hands the mail passed through or would have passed through in reaching its destination and a dot is placed opposite their names. Before long another complaint will be made and the same process will be gone through. Before the mail disappeared maybe it passed through the hands of four or five of the same men as the first one, and two dots go down opposite their names. The system is kept up, and pretty soon, if the thief is not caught before that, five or six dots appear opposite one or two men's names.

"Detectives are at once put to work shadowing the suspected men, and after becoming reasonably sure of who is the guilty one decoy letters come in play and the work of gathering convicting evidence is carried on until the inevitable climax of arrest follows.

"To accomplish this work it requires a complete system of keeping tab upon each and every piece of mail matter. A railway messenger is allowed 30 mistakes a month, or one each day. If he makes more he has to explain, and if he makes 60 off goes his head.

"Sometimes one man does not report another; if he does not and no mistakes are reported against a railway messenger then the men in charge of that department begin to investigate. They know the man must make mistakes and they thus force each man to report another, for one who sees a mistake and does not report it is as guilty as the one who made it."

A GLASGOW MIRACLE.

A SCOTCH LASSIE RESCUED BY A CANADIAN.

Her Life Was Despaired of—Subject to Fainting Spells and Heart Trouble—Doctors Said Recovery Was Impossible—A Wonderful Story.

From the Glasgow Echo.

The case of "Little Nell," whose miraculous cure was reported in the newspapers, with a subsequent letter from the Rev. Samuel Harding, is but one of a series of similar cases in Glasgow. The latest is that of Miss Lizzie Duncan, a young woman who has been snatched back to life. She was in what is termed a "decline"—wasting away by inches before the eyes of her parents, and her sad condition seems to have been known to a number of people. Consequently when she was found to have escaped the threatened death, and to be, apparently, as well as anyone in Glasgow, a tremendous impetus was given to the prevalent talk, and an Echo reporter was directed to make a searching investigation, with the result that this strange story was entirely confirmed.

Arriving at 208 Stirling Road, the reporter was conducted into the presence of Mrs. Duncan by a rosy-cheeked young woman, who proved to be Miss Duncan, who looked in no way like an invalid.

"This is the lassie," said the mother. "Heaven knows that a miracle has been wrought upon her. Eighteen months ago Lizzie began to pine away. The color left her entirely, and she appeared to be as weak as water. One Sunday morning she said, 'Oh, mother, I canna rise to-day,' and before she had got out the words her whiteness became like that of a corpse and she fell away into a faint. I sent for the doctor who said she had heart disease. When he saw her again she had grown worse and the doctor said, 'The poor lassie is very far through.' We expected that poor Lizzie would not live long. There was no color in her face. She was wasting away, her cheek bones sticking through as if they would break the skin. Her arms and legs were just bones. The doctor said, 'Lizzie may stand the winter, but if she does, that will be all.' One day, however, I chanced to read of several cases in which dying persons had been restored to life, by a new scientific method—some pills, not like other medicine, but altogether of extraordinary virtue, called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I said to my husband, 'In the name of God let's try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' Well, before the first box was empty there was an improvement. She persevered and when she had finished her fifth box she was perfectly well, and there is not now a stronger young woman in the townhead of Glasgow, though at one time she was a living skeleton. You can ask any of the neighbors," said Mrs. Duncan in conclusion, "or any person in the street and they will confirm my story."

"I am stronger than ever I was in my life," added the daughter, "yet I can hardly describe how ill I was. I was certainly dying. I could neither go up nor down stairs; I was afraid to walk on account of the fluttering sensation at my heart. I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as my mother has described, and feel that they saved my life."

Miss Wood, the lady who drew the reporter's attention to the case, said that the parents had their daughter's photograph taken, for they thought that she would soon be sleeping in her grave. Lizzie once visited her, and was so weak that she had to carry her back to her house. "The change," said Miss Wood in conclusion, "has been wonderful. She is now a sonsie lass, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been an instrument in God's own hands."

The Lightning's Touch

Is scarcely more rapid than the lightning like action of Nerviline in all kinds of pain. Is it neuralgia? relief is certain and rapid. Toothache is cured as if by magic. Rheumatism finds a master in a few applications of the powerful and penetrating Nerviline. In a word, pain, whether internal, or external, finds a prompt antidote in Nerviline. Give Nerviline a trial. Druggists and dealers everywhere sell it, and it costs only 25 cents a bottle.

Canada's Great Fair for 1894.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition, which is to be held from the 3rd to the 15th of September, will no doubt be the greatest fair of the present year, and from present indications it promises to excel all others, both in point of exhibits and in attendance of visitors. The grounds have been vastly improved since last year, and already most of the space in all the buildings has been applied for. All entries close on the 11th of August. A good programme of special attractions, both novel and interesting, will be provided as usual. It is only a little over a month to the time of the fair, and our readers cannot choose a better holiday trip than this offers. Cheap excursions will as usual be run on all railways at rates in keeping with the times. This great fair has now become one of the best and most popular educational and entertainment enterprises on this continent, and attracts visitors each year, not only from all parts of the Dominion, but from the United States as well, and those who have never been there would be surprised at its magnitude and attractiveness, being almost like a World's Fair, only on a smaller scale.

It's a Secret

That many women owe their beauty to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The reason—beauty of form and face, as well as grace, radiate from the common centre—health. The best bodily condition results from good food, fresh air, and exercise, coupled with the judicious use of the "Prescription." In maidenhood, womanhood and motherhood, it's a supporting tonic that's peculiarly adapted to her needs, regulating, strengthening, and curing the derangements of the sex.

If there be headache, pain in the back, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, or if there be nervous disturbances, nervous prostration, and sleeplessness, the "Prescription" reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It dispels aches and pains, corrects displacements and cures catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes. It's guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money paid for it is refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, indigestion, biliousness, headaches and kindred ailments.

A formidable band of real cannibals has been landed at Antwerp, and will be on view at the exhibition.

Recipe.—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Persons of either sex can legally marry in Austria at fourteen years of age.

Safe, Simple, Sure.

No matter where it is or what its nature, the easiest, safest and simplest way to get rid of disease is with St. Leon mineral water. Drugging oneself is not a pleasant task, but in using St. Leon you dispense with drugging. Harmless and safe as milk, and never fails to relieve when used as directed. Sold by all first-class hotels, druggists and grocers.

The smallest bird in the world is the "fly-eater" of Cuba. It is one-third the size of the humming bird.

Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extract—the great sure-rop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

The great clock at Rouen, France, has been grinding out time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption.

Spooner's Phenyle Disinfectant mixed with fish oil or grease, will prevent the Horn fly. Apply with a brush about the horns, head and back of animals.

About two-thirds of a pint of air is inhaled and exhaled at each breath or ordinary respiration.

RECIPE.

For Making Root Beer

During the summer months a more delicious drink than Root Beer could not be desired. For the benefit of our readers we give this recipe. Take

Snider's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....4 lbs.
Luke Warm Water.....6 gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The Root Beer Extract can be obtained at all Grocers' and Drug Stores, at 25c. per bottle. Snider Mfg Co., Toronto.

Persons engaged in tobacco factories frequently suffer from nicotine poisoning.

A. P. 721

I Had Coitre

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old; am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism I felt that I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. Jennie Bigelow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and sent particulars. I have another letter from her thanking me very much for recommending

Hood's Sarsaparilla and stating that she also has been cured." Mrs. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.



Mrs. Sutherland.

"Common Sense" Brand.

We wish to draw special attention to the adv. of M. & L. Samuel, Benjamin & Co. re Binder Twine. The twine they handle is the well known "Common Sense" Brand, this being now the fifth season for it. It has in that time established itself as being by far the cheapest and most economical twine of any in the market. Its length per lb. is equal to the Red Cap. It will certainly pay all farmers to give it a trial.

Customs duties on imports were collected in England by Ethelred II as early as 979.

The love for beautiful flowers is inherent in womankind. Many of our laws attest this fact. A pleasant and profitable employment for ladies is that of soliciting orders for roses, clematis, shrubs, etc. Brown Bros. Co., Toronto, Ont., will give any worthy woman a trial, paying expenses and salary.

Do You Cough?

It is a sure sign of weakness. You need more than a tonic. You need

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites, not only to cure the Cough but to give your system real strength. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

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IT'S MADE SPECIALLY FOR YOUR USE. (12 Gold Medals.) Hardware and General Stores all sell it. SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto, Ont.

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They give perfect satisfaction in fit style, and finish, and it has become a by-word that "GRANBY RUBBERS wear like Iron"

THE ONLY RELIABLE LOW-PRICED BINDER TWINE
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Cheap and Easy to Work. Follows Manilla on all machines in good order without change of adjustment. Completely weather and rot proof. Be sure you get "COMMON SENSE" branded on bales, also on tag attached to each bundle.

I ain't as pretty as Manilla, but I get there just the same. (TRADE MARK REGISTERED.) "COMMON SENSE" (Dick's process—Pat. applied for) Take From This End.

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Aries from obstruction or sluggish action of the Bowels, Kidneys or Liver. Headaches, Boils, Ulcers, Pimples, and a host of complications are sure to follow. St. Leon Mineral Water acts DIRECTLY on these organs—removing all filthy obstructions—and gives Health and Vigor to the whole system.

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is a fertile source of disease. Is YOUR blood suffering from defective sewerage? Impurities cannot accumulate if you will use ordinary precaution, and

SCHILLER'S SARSAPARILLA PILLS

the Modern Remedy for a sluggish condition of Liver and Blood. Try it now! Don't procrastinate.

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