

their average age being 52 years, the eldest being 58 and the youngest 41. He had seventy six grand children, thirteen great-grand children, and one great-great-grand child, his offspring

extending through four generations, there being 106 souls. In his veins flowed the blood of three races—white, negro and Indian—and to this fact is attributed his longevity.

### THE DRUG-STORE COW.

**U**NDER this head the Southern California Practitioner recently had a humorous article, containing much truth and "food for reflection." Few indeed of the highly puffed "infants foods" in "the market" can equal cows milk for even the young infants, if taken from a healthy, well fed and cared for cow, not too far advanced in years, and especially if it be used by the infant while the milk is yet fresh and warm—immediately on being drawn from the cow. The following are the Practitioner's remarks:—

Our ancestors were possessed of a very sincere, yet, as modern science has demonstrated, a very erroneous belief, that milk was the natural food for babes. . . . It was the fault, no doubt, of the rude and semi-barbarous times. These things had been handed down from the "*antiquissimis temporibus*" of which the Latins wrote. And so when the mother's supply failed, or through the dictates of fashion was withheld, the infant. . . . fell back upon the neighboring and friendly Durham, and kicked its heels, and laughed, and grew fat in blissful ignorance of the fact that science was soon to demonstrate that it was all wrong, and that the milk of the cow had so many per cent. too much of caseine and so many other per cents. too little of sugar, and that he was growing fat and hearty in direct contravention of all chemical laws, and it was not right. And so ingenious

men set to work to find some other kind of cow that would supplant the gross and unscientific Durham, and would supply a truly scientific food for this unreasoning and unreasonable infant of the genus homo. . . . It has been reserved for modern science to discover traces of the animal upon the shelves and in the laboratories of the drug-store, and of that modern marvel the great pharmaceutical establishment. Here at last has been found a truly scientific food for the masterful race of infants. . . . and the udders of this thorough-bred laboratory cow, under the persuasive manipulations of the venerable looking man with long, white beard and big spectacles (see cut in advertisements), pour forth a never ceasing stream of infant foods, lactated foods, extracts, and other nutriments each of which is, however, the only true Jacob, all others being imposters. But (and now comes in that bane of true science, the unruly and unscientific facts) the infant thus scientifically fed will persist in a most ungrateful and entirely illogical way in not getting fat and kicking up his heels; on the contrary, despite the scientific proof that he ought to thrive, with a perversity which is very discouraging to true science he will persist in wasting away. . . . Brethren, there must be something wrong with the cow. . . . There are entirely too many skinny little angels going into that other world.