

A SINGULAR BOOK.

SCINTILLATING WITH SARCASM AND BRILLIANT WITH TRUTH.

New York Correspondence American Rural Home.

- Chap. I. "Has Malaria;" goes to Florida.
- Chap. II. "Overworked;" goes to Europe.
- Chap. III. "Has Rheumatism;" goes to Ems.
- Chap. IV. Has a row with his Doctor!

The above chapters, Mr. Editor, I find in a book recently published by an anonymous author. I have read a deal of sarcasm in my day but I never read anything equal to the sarcasm herein contained. I suspect the experience portrayed is a personal one; in short, the author intimates as much on page 31. Let me give a synopsis.

"Malaria" as it states, is the cloak with which superficial physicians cover up a multitude of ill feelings which they do not understand, and do not much care to investigate. It is also a cover for such diseases as they cannot cure. When they advise their patient to travel or that he has overworked and needs rest and is probably suffering from malaria, it is a confession of ignorance or of inability. The patient goes abroad. The change is a tonic and for a time he feels better. Comes home. Fickle appetite, frequent headaches, severe colds, cramps, sleeplessness, irritability, tired feelings, and general unfitness for business are succeeded in due time by alarming attacks of rheumatism which flits about his body regardless of all human feelings.

It is muscular,—in his back. Articular,—in his joints. Inflammatory, my! how he fears it will fly to his heart! Now off he goes to the springs. The doctor sends him there, of course, to get well; at the same time he does not really want him to die on his hands!

That would hurt his business! Better for a few days. Returns. After a while neuralgia transfixes him. He bloats; cannot breathe; has pneumonia; cannot walk; cannot sleep on his left side; is fretful; very nervous and irritable; is pale and flabby; has frequent chills and fevers; everything about him seems to go wrong; becomes suspicious; musters up strength and demands to know what is killing him!

"Great heaven!" he cries, "why have you kept me so long in ignorance?"

"Because," said the doctor, "I read your fate five years ago. I thought best to keep you comfortable and ignorant of the facts."

He dismisses his doctor, but too late! His fortune has all gone to fees.

But him, what comes of him!

The other day a well known Wall street banker said to me "it is really astonishing how general Bright's disease is becoming. Two of my personal friends are now dying of it. But it is not incurable I am certain, for my nephew was recently cured when his physicians said recovery was impossible. The case seems to me to be a wonderful one."

This gentleman formerly represented his government in a foreign country. He knows, appreciates and declares the value of that preparation, because his nephew, who is a son of Danish Vice-Consul Schmidt, was pronounced incurable when the remedy, Warner's safe cure, was begun. "Yes," said his father, "I was very sceptical but since taking that remedy the boy is well."

I regret to note that ex-President Arthur is said to be a victim of this terrible disease. He ought to live but the probabilities are that since authorized remedies cannot cure him, his physicians will not advise him to save his life, as so many thousands have done, by the use of Warner's safe cure which Gen. Christiansen, at Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s, told me he regarded as a "wonderful remedy."

Well, I suspect the hero of the book cured himself by the same means. The internal evidence points very strongly to this conclusion.

I cannot close my notice of this book better than by quoting his advice to his readers.

"If, my friend, you have such an experience as I have portrayed, do not put your trust in physicians to the exclusion of other remedial agencies. They have no monopoly over disease and I personally know that many of them are so very 'conscientious' that they would far prefer that their patients should go to Heaven direct from their powerless hands than that they should be saved to earth by the use of any 'unauthorized' means."

And that the author's condemnation is too true, how many thousands duped, and yet rescued, as he was, can personally testify?

UNCLE JUMBO was caught with a stolen chicken hid in his hat, and when asked how it came there, he replied: "I declar, boss, hat fowl must have crawled up my breeches leg."

Words of the Wise.

THE aching head may well cease to throb when laid upon that softest pillow for human pain—"God knows!"

ABIDE with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.

EVERY man has some peculiar train of thought which he falls back upon when alone. This, to a great degree, moulds the man.—*Dugald Stewart.*

EVEN this vein of laughing, as I could produce out of grave authors, hath often times a strong and sinewy force in teaching and comforting.—*Milton.*

A GREAT many people who live in poor, little houses now, are rich in faith and heirs of the kingdom. Many a martyr has gone straight from prison to paradise.

It is a great ornament to a religion when the professors of it are of meek and quiet spirits, diligent to do their own business, and not busy-bodies in other men's matters.

NO man for any considerable period can wear one face to himself, and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the true.—*Hawthorne.*

EACH has within him a secret of the Divinity, each is growing toward the revelation of that secret to himself, and so to the full reception, according to his measure of the divine.

BEFORE we can really lift up other hands, our own must have been lifted up by His good Spirit, and our own feeble knees must have been confirmed by much bowing at his footstool.—*F. R. Havergal.*

GOOD resolutions are often like a loosely-tied cord—on the first strain of temptation they slip. They should be tied in a hard knot of prayer, and then they should be kept tight and firm by stretching Godward.

I HAVE no respect for that self-boasting charity, which neglects all objects of commiseration near and round it, but goes to the end of the earth in search of misery for the purpose of talking about it.—*George Mason.*

FORGETTING the things that are behind And reaching forth unto the things that are before.

Press onward toward the mark For the prize of the heavenly calling of God.—*Bible.*

AT this moment the whole conformation of humanity on the face of the globe bears a direct relation to the ultimate church of God. Thrones and crowns must all be subordinate to the main purpose of God concerning His elect; it has been, and it shall be so, even to the end.—*Spurgeon.*

WHEN questions are asked us about religion that we cannot answer, let us not be ashamed to acknowledge it. Then let us go to work to inform ourselves, so as to be able to acquit ourselves more commendably the next time, always remembering that there are things too deep for us either to understand or explain.

WHEN a young man comes to lay the plans for his life-work he needs a wisdom greater than his own. He should have the help of One who knows the end from the beginning; who understands the number and value of his talents; and who has the benevolence to guide in tenderness and love. Such wisdom is promised from above, if we ask for it.

IT is no small wisdom to keep silence in an evil time, and in thy heart to turn thyself to God, and not be troubled by the judgment of men. Let not thy peace depend on the tongues of men; for, whether they judge well or ill of thee, thou art not on that account other than thyself. Where are true peace and glory? Are they not in God?

A RULE for living happily with others is to avoid having stock subjects of disputation. It mostly happens, when people live much together, that they come to have certain set topics around which, from frequent dispute, there is such a growth of angry words, mortified vanity, and the like that the original subject of difference becomes a standing subject for quarrel; and there is a tendency in all minor disputes to drift down to it.

AMONG Christians so much prominence is given to the disciplinary effects of sorrow, affliction, bereavement, that they have been in danger of overlooking the other and more obvious side that by every joy, by every favour, by every sign of prosperity, yea, and by these chiefly, God designs to educate His children. This one-sided view of the truth has made many morbid, gloomy Christians, who look for God's hand only in the lightning, and never think of seeing it in the sunlight. They only enjoy themselves when they are miserable.—*Rev. F. E. Clark.*

WHY THE "ROYAL" IS THE BEST.

The improved method by which it has been made possible to produce pure cream of tartar, has had an important bearing upon the manufacture of baking powder. By the process heretofore generally employed, it has been found impossible to remove all impurities, more particularly the tartrate of lime, which remained to such an extent as to greatly impair the quality of the cream of tartar, and to interfere seriously with the strength and wholesomeness of the baking powders into which it entered.

In the new process, which is owned by the Royal Baking Powder Company of New York, and exclusively employed in its extensive tartar works, the imported crude grape acid is so treated as to remove all vestige of tartrate of lime or other impurities, giving a product before unknown—a chemically pure cream of tartar.

By the employment of these superior facilities, the Royal Baking Powder Company has made the Royal Baking Powder, as the chemists all certify, of the highest possible degree of strength, "absolutely pure" and wholesome, and with an always uniform leavening power. It is for these reasons that the "Royal" never fails to produce bread biscuit, cakes, etc., that are light, sweet, digestible, and wholesome; the eating of which is never followed by indigestion, or any of those physical discomforts attendant upon the partaking of improperly prepared food. In rendering possible the production of a baking powder possessed of these qualifications, the improved method of refining cream of tartar becomes at once a matter of material importance to the culinary world.

A BIG RUSH.

The five and ten cent counters at Petleys, drew immense crowds of people on Saturday—in fact it had more effect on the representatives of one of Toronto's big dailies than a whole page ad, there being no less than four of its officials buying from the above counters at the one time.

HOW TO REACH THE RESORTS OF COLORADO.

Colorado has become famous for its marvellous gold and silver production, for its picturesque scenery, and its delightful climate. Its mining towns and camps, its massive mountains, with their beautiful green-wooded valleys, lofty snow-capped peaks and awe-inspiring canons, together with its hot and cold mineral springs and baths, and its healthful climate, are attracting, in greater numbers each year, tourists, invalids, pleasure and business seekers, from all parts of the world.

At each of the prominent Colorado resorts are spacious hotels, so completely appointed that every appreciable comfort and luxury are bestowed upon their patrons.

The journey, from Chicago, Peoria or St. Louis to Denver (the great distributing point for Colorado), if made over the Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.), will be as pleasant and gratifying as it is possible for a railroad trip to be. It is the only line with its own track between the Great Lakes and the Rocky Mountains, and the only line running every day in the year through trains between Chicago, Peoria or St. Louis and Denver. It also runs through daily trains between Kansas City and Denver. These through trains are elegantly equipped with all the modern improvements, and ride you over a track that is as smooth and safe as a perfect roadbed, steel rails, iron bridges, interlocking switches and other devices, constructed in the most skillful and scientific manner, can make it. At all coupon ticket offices in the United States and Canada will be found on sale, during the tourist season, round-trip tickets, via this popular route, at low rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colorado. When ready to start, call on your home ticket agent or address Perceval Lowell, General Passenger Agent Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

JELLIED CHICKEN.—Take an old fowl, cut in pieces, boil in a little more than a quart of water, with salt and pepper, until well done. Then take out the meat, cut it from the bones, skin it well, and take off the fat. Return the bones and skin to the liquor, and boil twenty minutes. Then strain through a cloth and set aside to cool. Cut the chicken into small bits, place in a mould, sprinkling grated lemon over it, adding the juice. When the liquor is so cold that the fat can be removed, turn it carefully into the mould over the prepared chicken, not allowing any sediment to mingle with it. Set aside until the next day, then turn out and cut in thin slices. It is very nice for a supper dish.

Sparkles.

TEACHER: "What is a score?" Pupil: "The number of runs made at a base-ball match."

ON a vessel bound to Java in the Malay Archipelago a sailor was asked what was the course. "Through the Arches," he said. "Arches of what?" "Why, the Arches of Pelago," he replied.

"I WISH I was a little French girl," said a little child. "Why?" asked her mamma, "Because then I should know two languages." "How so?" "Why, you know I can speak English now, and French would be two."

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—We earnestly urge every purchaser to ask for that which is prepared by Messrs. Lanman & Kemp, New York, who are the sole proprietors of the true perfume. All other so-called Florida Waters are only ordinary Colognes.

MRS. ROSIN SWAZIE (of the upper crust) "Yas, Deacon Pegrum wuz a talkin' wid him, an' sez he's pufectly quainted wid de dead langwige." Mrs. Pollycarp (also of u. c.): "Seems ter me dat's spediare, 'cuz if a prachah's famillyah wid de dead langwige he kin convus wid co'psus an' d'pated speerits, an' known mo' what he am talkin' 'bout in de pulpit."

THE Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood perform vital functions in the animal economy. The best purifying medicine for these functions is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannanore, having taken Burdock Blood Bitters with good results in a lingering complaint, says he can "gladly recommended it to all."

"You are doing nicely," said the doctor encouragingly to an old darkey patient; "I will call again to-morrow, and will leave you this prescription now to save you from pain in the interim." Then he went out. "Da's er 'scription dat de doctah lef'," said the patient feebly to his wife, "an' I wan's yo' ter go to de drug sto' an' git it filled. Tell de drug sto' man it's fo' my interim, an' be sho' an' ax him ef Ise ter take it eternally, or jess rub it on the outside, an' ef so, wha'."

WORLD'S EXPOSITION.

AWARDS ON MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

The "Newcombe" pianoforte, manufactured by Octavius Newcombe & Co., of Toronto, Canada, heads the list with the first silver medal and jurors' report of commendation for construction, quality of material, workmanship, even tone throughout the instrument, and general excellence from a musical as well as mechanical point of view. During the Exposition the Newcombe pianofortes have been so frequently admired by musicians and others who have heard them that this final and substantial endorsement of their merits by the jury of experts will not be a surprise. It is, however, none the less a genuine triumph for the manufacturers, who have not only had to compete with other foreign makers, but with the wealthy and enterprising American exhibitors from the three great centres of pianoforte manufacture in the United States—New York, Boston and Baltimore. The report of the jury in making this award is very comprehensive, being a bold, expressive outline of pianoforte instrument. While their report does not go into minute details of description and laudation, it serves as a basis for the manufacturers to claim general recognition of the merit of their pianofortes, which, on uprights alone, is the highest award, where no special patent has been included in construction. Mr. Newcombe has every reason to be congratulated on the success of his visit to the Exposition, which, aside from the honours he carries, has served as a fitting introduction in the South of his perfect pianofortes.—*Times Democrat, New Orleans, May 7, 1885.* Warerooms, cor. Church and Richmond Sts., Toronto.

CROUP.—This disease is caused by the formation of a false membrane lining the windpipe, and obstructing the passage of the air, and is known by the shrill, croup-sounding cough and rattling in the throat. The membrane must be removed by expectoration. Take a double dose of Allen's Lung Balsam every ten or fifteen minutes, which will reduce it, after taking a few doses. The Balsam will and has saved the lives of thousands of children attacked with Croup, where it has been taken in season.

ANY one who desires to serve God need not be a day without work to do and plenty of it.

AN exchange says: "Mountains have no eyes, but we've seen a mountaineer." "If without eyes," asks another exchange, "how can mountains peak?"