



DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

== CURES ==

COUGHS, COLDS

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE

Throat and Lungs.



PIPES GROW POPULAR.

SOME OF THE NEW YORK CLUBS NO LONGER OPPOSE THEM.

The Use of Them is Said to Be an Advantage over the Prevalence of Bad Cigars—Meerschaums Very Much in Favor—Smoker's Habits Discussed.

Whether or not pipe smoking shall be permitted was a question that recently agitated a large collegiate club of this city, says the N. Y. Sun. It was decided in favor of the pipe smokers. The Reform Club is constantly at war upon the question, pipes having been admitted to the billiard room, and the smokers having shown a disposition to spread to other parts of the house. The Authors' Club is ostentatious in its pipe smoking, and is about the only club in town where the church-warden survives. It is undeniable that the Authors, all solemnly occupied with their long clay pipes, have an appearance of make-believe enjoyment that is not convincing. The probability is that not one of them smokes the church-warden outside the club. It has usually been urged in favor of pipe smoking in New York clubs that the pipe is permitted in English clubs; but as a matter of fact, while every English social club of whatever degree has a smoking room and usually permits smoking in the billiard room, if indeed, the two room are not one, the pipe is never seen in other apartments of most English clubs.

The Englishman, indeed, is often recognized upon the streets of New York by his pipe, but many Englishmen smoke pipes in public abroad who would not smoke them in the streets of London. Pipe smoking in the street by well-dressed natives is certainly commoner in New York now than it was ten years ago, and the pipe is more than ever popular wherever etiquette does not prohibit its use. The pipe, in fact, has every possible advantage over the cheap cigar, and the great advantage of cheapness over the expensive cigar. With the increased rage for pipe smoking come increased demands for the meerschaum. More than thirty years ago students in the country began to affect the meerschaum, having imported the thing and the habit from Germany. The best meerschaums now come from Vienna, and the earlier craze for ornamental meerschaum is reviving. One form of decoration upon the meerschaum is a photograph, perhaps of the owner, perhaps of his sweetheart or wife or child. The young Englishman's habit of hiring a man to color his meerschaum has never been widely adopted in this country, and the thought of the thing is certainly unpleasant, since the coloring is done by a most unattractive professional person, who smokes shag, the blackest,

strongest and meanest of tobaccos. There are, however, enough men in New York anxious for well-colored meerschaums to keep going several pipe hospitals where meerschaums are carefully treated in order that they may color in the best fashion. There is one such hospital on Sixth avenue. Here you may have your meerschaum plugged or waxed to prevent its two rapid coloring. Here also you may have it treated in half a dozen different ways, mended if broken, cleaned if too thoroughly saturated with nicotine, and, doubtless, colored if you have not the smoking energy to color it yourself.

The brier pipe is even more widely popular than the meerschaum. It is difficult to obtain in this country a certain English brier bearing mysterious initials. You do find the initialed brier pipe, but it is usually not the right thing, and comparatively few smokers know the right brier from the wrong. The French brier which is sold here is decidedly inferior to the best English briars. The corn-cob pipe is really the national American pipe, and it is one of the sweetest and best pipes known, and has the advantage of being extremely cheap. For half a dollar a man may buy enough corn-cob pipes to last him a dozen years. There are French, English, Turkish, Irish and American clay pipes, red and white, and all of them good. The English cutty pipe and the Irish immigrant's dudheen are very comfortable pipes and cheap. The English coster is about the only man who takes pains to color a cutty pipe. He does the coloring with the utmost care by persistent smoking. The English navy, by the way, is the only man who smokes his cutty pipe with the bowl down. He has a reason for this and other smokers profess to be ignorant of. Englishmen insist that it is not the pipe that makes the Englishman, but the rubber folding tobacco pouch that is his strongest mark.

America and England are the greatest tobacco-smoking countries in the world, save perhaps Turkey, but the traditions of smoking in the two countries are very different. The small tobaccoist in England is a very different person from the small tobaccoist in the United States. The English tobaccoist is likely to be a retired butler or an old soldier or a man who has followed the races, and he usually makes a little book on the various turf events. English tobaccoists signs used to be picturesque and significant. One of the most famous, dating back nearly one hundred and fifty years, represented a Frenchman in lace coat, cap and queue holding out a snuff box to a Dutchman who was smoking a pipe, while on the other side an Englishman in the dress of the period was offering

the Dutchman his pouch of chewing tobacco. "Will you take a pinch?" says the Frenchman. "Will you have a quid?" says the Englishman. "No, this is better," says the Dutchman, referring to his pipe. The Englishman's offer points to a time when chewing tobacco was largely consumed in Great Britain. The habit is unusual now in England save among sailors. Abel Drucker, the tobaccoist of Ben Jonson's play, "The Alchemist," was represented on a tobaccoist's sign of a little more than a century ago. Drucker stands in knee breeches, between two tobacco plants, and smokes a church-warden pipe. Another early tobacco sign, which was also an inn sign, represents the man in the moon with the bush and his dog, holding a glass of beer in one hand and a pipe in the other. Beneath in the crescent, is the legend, "Who will smoke with ye man in the moon?"

Special brands of American tobacco are sold in England in bags and boxes. A vast deal of smoking tobacco is kept in jars, and sold by the ounce, a thing not so usual here. A "screw" of tobacco that will fill a pipe three or four times may be had for a farthing, which is unquestionably cheap smoking, though hardly cheaper than good tobacco bought by the quantity. Cigarettes are also sold in England, singly as well as in packets, which is not usual here. There is also a curious tradition in Great Britain that links tobacco with literature, and many special brands are named for books or have names that have a literary significance. One brand bears upon its package a quotation from Thackeray; another quotes Charles Kingsley, and shows his picture. The institution known as Her Majesty's pipe in England has been abolished. It used to be that all tobacco seized and confiscated by the Custom House was burned; but somebody protested against this waste of good material, so contraband tobacco is now turned over to the Navy Department for the use of Jack.

In the English navy, as in our own, plenty of excellent tobacco is furnished to the sailors. Navy perique is the thing in Great Britain. The American sailor commonly cuts up plug tobacco and smokes it in his pipe. The hubble-bubble and the chibouque are coming into use in New York as part of the increased orientalism of the city. These pipes may be bought down town in the Syrian quarter where Turkish habits of smoking prevail. The snuff takers of New York muster most numerous in the German quarter. Public snuff boxes are kept on some of the bars in the saloons and Weinstubens of that quarter, and old fellows are frequently seen exchanging snuff.

Some well-to-do cigar smokers in New York have taken recently to smoking native cigars. Small manufacturers have regular contracts with such smokers to turn out a certain number of cigars per week. These cigars are made of the size and shape to suit the individual consumer. First-rate Havana tobacco is used in their manufacture, and men who have all their lives smoked only imported cigars profess to be quite as well pleased with the native product. The smoking drops in say two or three times a week and gets his quota of cigars. They are, to all intents and purposes, his own brand. They are smoked

very green, of course, so green, in fact, as to shock a European, as the European likes his cigar pretty well dried.

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

A VICTIM BEYOND HOPE WITH INCURABLE DIABETES.

Twenty-Seven Months Helpless and Bed-Ridden—An Aged Farmer Takes Hold of the Plow Once More, But Not to Look Back—Dodd's Kidney Pills Again.

Special to the PROGRESS.
Neepawa, Man.,—The startling reappearance on the streets here of a woman who for many months had been reported a hopeless invalid and slowly dying, and by many believed to be already dead, has created the greatest excitement and subject of talk that has ever before stirred the nerves of this quiet village.

To see a woman walking the street in seeming perfect health who had been believed dead or dying was a sensation for persons not given to superstition. The subject of all this wonder—Mrs. T. H. McKee, formerly of Listowel, but residing here for the last four years—in a statement of her case said: "Residing for many years at Listowel, Ont., after suffering six years I was given up by the doctors, and advised as a last resort to try the effect of Manitoba climate. I came out here about four years ago. Disappointed in my expectation of benefit from the change and receiving no help from the many remedies tried, but sinking lower from year to year, I had at last given up in despair. One day my little boy, after reading in a paper of a wonderful cure wrought by Dodd's Kidney Pills, turned to me and said, 'Mother I believe these pills will cure you.' They were sent for, and from the first dose I began to feel better. After taking four and a half boxes I say it with heartfelt gratitude I am perfectly cured of what the doctors pronounced Bright's disease of the kidneys and incurable."

No other remedy in the world has ever been known to cure Bright's disease except Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Anecdotes of the Absent-minded.

Another "absent-minded man" item has been received. This one refers to Ampere the famous mathematician, who was noted for his absent-mindedness. On one occasion, it is stated that while walking along the street he mistook the back of a cab for a blackboard, and as a blackboard was just the thing he needed at the time, to solve the problem which had been vexing his mind for some moments during his walk, he made use of it. Taking a piece of chalk out of his pocket he proceeded to trace out a number of algebraical formulae on the cab's back, and followed the moving "board" for the space of a quarter of an hour without noticing the progress of the conveyance. As to whether the cabman

charged him by the course or by the hour, or even at all the item does not inform us.

From the same source we have the following item: They have a good joke at present on a well-known lawyer who is noted for his absent-mindedness. He went up his own stairs the other day, and seeing a notice on his own door, "Back at two," sat down to wait for himself.—Harper's Round Table.

CYNICAL BUT CORRECT.

The Science of Conversation Reduced to a Matter of Fact Basis.

Do not aim at brilliancy. Your gems of thought will be lost upon the multitude, and those who can appreciate your bright sayings will be envious because they were not of their own coinage.

To be accounted eloquent use your ears rather than your tongue.

When somebody tells a funny story, do not let him know that you have heard it before, nor rob him of his mirth of laughter by capping it with a better one.

Do not air your knowledge, presuming that any you have; it is better that you should display your ignorance. In no other way can you make others on such good terms with themselves.

It is judicious to interlard your talk, if talk you must, with such expressions as "as you say," and "as you have often remarked." The person addressed will accept them as a deserved tribute to his intellect, even though he never said or even thought the expressions in question in all his life.

If you happen to be with a person who prides himself on his correct pronunciation, take occasion to mispronounce a word now and again, in order that he may have the pleasure of correcting you.

Do not be all the time thinking what to say. Success as a conversationalist consists in thinking what not to say.

Do not ask too many questions. You

may ask some that your interlocutor cannot answer, and he will not love you.

If A makes a statement, which you know to be erroneous, do not correct him, but corroborate it. Then when B comes forward with the correction, he will feel friendly toward you as to one open to his instruction while between you and A there will be the sympathy which unites those in misfortune.

When talking with one who is hard of hearing, cause him to repeat his words occasionally. If he is made to believe that you are deaf, he will forget his own infirmity.—Boston Transcript.

Her Little Omission.

A young typewriter had just been hired by a prominent lawyer. She had never done regular work before, and was somewhat nervous.

The lawyer settled himself back in his chair and began dictating from mind a brief. He had pegged away about five minutes when the girl stopped, with a horrified look on her face.

"What's the matter?" asked the lawyer.

"Would you mind saying that all over again?" the girl asked with eyes full of tears.

"Why?"

"I forgot to put any paper in the machine!"

Happened on Friday.

Lee surrendered on Friday.
Moscow was burned on Friday.
Washington was born on Friday.
Shakespeare was born on Friday.
America was discovered on Friday.
Richmond was evacuated on Friday.
The Bastille was destroyed on Friday.
Queen Victoria was married on Friday.
Fort Sumter was bombarded on Friday.
Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday.
Julius Caesar was assassinated on Friday.
The Mayflower pilgrims landed on Friday.

The battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday.
Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday.

It is Absurd to be Cold

when your outer clothing can be made without extra expense so that not a breath of raw air or damp wind can get near you. This means an absence of colds and chills and saving of medicines and doctor's bills. Does it sound attractive? Then use

... FIBRE CHAMOIS ...

to line your coats and keep out all cold, but find the name on every yard, as there are many paper imitations which are worthless.

PATENTED, JULY 1890, MARCH, 1895.