

# THE HIGHLAND NEWS.



A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF GOOD HEALTH.

"PUBLIC HEALTH IS PUBLIC WEALTH."

Vol. I. — No. 11.

HIGHLAND PARK, CONN., SEPT., 1888.

25 Cents a Year.

For the Highland News.  
"BETTER DAYS."

His garments are tattered and torn,  
For his tailor is on his vacation;  
And his barber and laundress, no doubt,  
Taking rest from their trade avocation.  
I gaze on the loss of a sole  
(From one shoe; the other one stays),  
As, in tremulous tone, he recites,  
"Good friend, I have seen better days."

Now the day was quite pleasant and fair,  
Critique it as much as you can,  
But I thought, while inspecting the "waif,"  
That such "days" may have "seen better" men.

Yet was it a man that I viewed,  
Infesting life's public high ways?  
And sees it the truth he declared  
When he said he had "seen better days"?

Passing on, then, at present appears  
A form, I conjecture is human,  
Whose figure and face well disguise  
The better estate of a woman.  
The countenance, haggard and worn,  
Its shame and its ruin betrays,  
And the speech of this being forlorn  
Is the echo, "I've seen better days!"

My pride of condition I waive  
In the pitiful presence of shame,  
As I gaze on the wreck of a life  
At the shrine of a vanishing name.  
Blear-eyed, from debauchery long,  
And wild from the orgies that craze,  
It is plain — "Aye, it must be," I said,  
"That this soul has 'seen better days.'"

Now what, to this twain and their kin,  
This tramp and soiled dove, was the score  
Of the good they had wasted and spoiled  
In the prosperous years, gone before?  
Call back their innocent youth,  
Re-traverse life's devious ways,  
And mark with a cross, if you can,  
The last of their life's "better days."

What "days" are the "best" of a life?  
The time of our labor and rest,  
The epoch of toil for the good of our kind,  
And the harvest with which it is blest.  
And the mortal who dares to revolt  
From the dictum of God and His ways  
Shall reap what he sows in sorrow and tears,  
The fruitage of life's bitter days!

Young man and young woman, beware!  
These wretches whose portraits you view  
May have hoped, from a prospect as fair,  
For the life that is promised to you.  
While you pity them, look to your feet,  
That you keep them in virtuous ways,  
And the future shall add, one by one, to the past  
The fullness of life's "better days."  
L. D. M.

HIGHLAND PARK, September, 1888.

## Sharley's Summer Outing.

WRITTEN FOR THE HIGHLAND NEWS, BY TREDOR OHL.

The mistake was Carl's, in the first place. He ought to have married the sturdy "Deutsche madchen" to whom he was first "promised" in the Lehi Valley. But some perverse fate brought Sharley to winter in that frozen region, and being thrown upon the handsome lad for society, propinquity settled their fate. They were "wooded an' married, an' a'" almost before they realized the new estate into which they had entered. It is not my purpose to tell of the first year, when the untrained Yankee girl, fresh from college, seized her duties by the forelock and went into vigorous training in Dutch housewifery; with a will that brought speedy and toothsome results to dainty *à-la-tête* table, and set her cellar shelves swinging with jars of preserves, rows of sweet-smelling cakes, and feathery-crowned pastry, on Wednesday and Saturday, the orthodox baking days among Dutch Pennsylvanians.

On the morning when my interest in Sharley was first awakened a small Carl was lying, with a marble slab above him, among the blue shadows of that distant hill country, and I found her keeping a watchful eye on a dimpled four-year old girl, who was endeavoring to put a ball of a kitten into "Estella-Minerva's" dress.

The young mother was a pleasant picture to my old eyes as I stepped to the open door of her tidy kitchen. It was "away out West," where dainty surroundings are not so common nor so easy to compass as a New England housewife might suppose. But the thrifty habits of Sharley's Dutch training clung to her here, and though the small kitchen was without blinds, it was still shawty with morning-glory vines, which swayed lightly on their long strings, letting in the summer breeze in grateful whiffs. Ceiling, and walls, and floor were of brown painted wood. A shelf in the corner was bright with shining lamps, white below ranged a long white roller towel of crash, and brass-bound cedar bucket with glistening hoops on its convenient bench. In the full sweep of the breeze stood Sharley Ricksecker, dabbling two determined fists into a spongy mass of dough, and taking a fresh resolve with every dab.

"You see, Mrs. Carnes," when I had seated myself for a neighborly chat by one of the windows, "I've never taken a trip anywhere since Carl and I came West! What, with my babies and house cares it was never convenient for me to go. And I've not been discontented, even though I have wished sometimes when he went East he had hinted at a wish to take me too. I've never had a new dress, either, except what our folks gave me, and this year, now that he's been away on a nice time, and spent two hundred dollars, fifty of which went in presents for his family, I did ask him to let me have seventy-five dollars to go East when my sister graduates in

August. Well, he just laughed, and said I was growing extravagant, and I went on getting ready without hiring any sewing done, and fixed over some of my wedding clothes and father gave me a traveling dress, so I was quite pleased about my visit. But last evening, we were sitting out on the porch, in the moonlight, and Carl says, all at once, 'Sharley, I heard you tell lawyer Frick's wife, when she went away this evening, that you hoped to get off in ten days; where are you going?' Now, wasn't that queer enough? 'Why,' said I, 'Carl, I spoke to you long ago about going to Nina's commencement, and thought 'twas all settled!' 'Well,' you cannot go, and that's all there is about it! I cannot afford the money, and who is to care for the house and me while you are gone a-gadding?' That last word stung me, but I tried to speak quietly, and told him that mother was right here to see to everything (and Tessa is devoted to grandma), and it won't be but three weeks, Carl, and that isn't much to be away in three years. Besides, you told me trade was much better this year, when you went away last month!

"It wasn't any use to talk to Carl, however. He just said in the same set way: 'You may as well give it up, first as last, for not twenty-five cents will I spend on such nonsense?'"

"I don't think anyone knows what a bitter disappointment it was to me, for I am only twenty-two now, and I had so looked forward to seeing someone of my own age to chat and be one with them, as I used to do. So I just took a big swallow and I stood up before Carl, all in a minute, and said, quite low and unlike myself: 'Very well! since you care more for money than for my happiness, I will treat you accordingly! You will not spend seventy-five dollars for me willingly, so you shall find your refusal will cost you, unwillingly, twice that sum between now and August.'"

A bright, pink spot glowed in Sharley's cheeks as she nestled the plump loaves in her pan, and continued: "Now, I didn't really think what I was saying, at the minute, but I've been thinking all night, and I've got a right, and I'm going to try, once for all, to assert my right and power to use money, as well as to save it; and I mean to go away in August! I wouldn't tell mother for the world, and, if I go, our folks shall not know that Carl didn't let me, of his own free will!"

As I went away, after a motherly kiss and a hope that they'd "both think better of it than to let anything come between them," I saw Sharley's trim figure under her huge sun-bonnet, hurrying over into an empty field back of their lot, and wondered if the little woman was already carrying out her plan, not a little curious to know what she would do.

The rest of the story I must tell in my own way as briefly as I can. Outwardly all went on at the Ricksecker's as if Sharley's will was not bent in a swift, deep current toward that August outing. One morning, the merry voice rang out in a pretty, lilting air, here and

there about the house, and Tessa's little feet came close after her light-hearted mother, with Estella-Minerva clasped close under one fat arm. All at once Carl came hurrying in and up the walk, dashed up into his bedroom, back again, and finally into the kitchen, where Sharley's song still continued:

"Sharley, I've lost ten dollars; do you know anything about it?"

She had never heard quite that tone, but answered lightly: "Where did you lose it?"

"I didn't lose it; it's been stolen!"

"O, I thought you said you lost it! Who has access to your cash drawer?"

"It wasn't lost from the store. I brought it home, as I often do in a separate roll, and left it in my wallet, and this morning I'm ten short."

"Well, change ten dollars from your personal account over to the firm, that isn't hard work, and it's too hot to bother over ten dollars!"

Carl looked suspiciously at the smiling, flip-pant manner, and finally made a fatal plunge: "Bonny Lady, haven't you got that money?"

"No, sir! I have not. But if I had it in my possession I have a perfect right to take ten dollars at any time!"

Carl walked away and no more money was brought home at night for some days, then all went on as usual. Only Sharley's mother, when she heard it, took out a white sealed envelope and held it up to the light, which Sharley had asked her to keep for her, and put it away with a little shake of her head. Three days after, the interest on an insurance policy was due, and Carl went to his special box, to which he alone carried the key, to have the payment endorsed on it; and lo, the policy was nowhere to be found. A great search ensued and some time and money was expended before a duplicate could be procured from the home office. Meantime Sharley was apparently untroubled by the unwanted stir, and sang at her work in the mornings and sewed steadily on her preparations for "going East," all the long afternoons, unmindful of the heat.

The insurance policy was not yet replaced, when a tremendous crash one morning, brought Carl running back from the gate, where he had stopped to light his cigar after breakfast. He met Sharley coming into the kitchen from the ash-box, looking like a June rose in her fresh pink gown. To his inquiries, she replied indifferently: "Oh, that! It was the steak platter! It has been cracked so long, I was tired waiting for it to break, so I just dropped it the ash-box! It did make a lovely crash, didn't it?" and off she went singing:

"But a little summer shower  
And it lasted quite an hour."

And so the spirit of destruction seemed to have taken up its abode at the Ricksecker's, and worse than all, made merry over each fresh development. The next disturbance was when Carl came home at sundown to find



a cold lunch set on the table instead of his usual warm dinner, and Sharley holding Tessy, who had fallen asleep with one arm tied up and tears still wet on her chubby cheeks. "She's broken her arm, I fear," was Sharley's frightful suggestion, uttered with suspicious calmness, but Carl, too frightened notice her, rushed after the doctor—who, when Carl paid him his fee, looked a little puzzled saying: "Mrs. Ricksecker was unusually nervous over Tessy's fall! She has fallen quite as hard before, without her thinking of sending for a doctor!" A light broke upon Carl's mind, but he had no choice, but to hand the five-dollar bill to the unconscious physician without comment.

The ash-box was emptied twice a week by Carl, as no ash-man pervaded the village streets, nor did they hire that luxury, a "man-of-all-work." And as regularly as the day came round the fragments of some apparently new and shining dish, varied with occasional glass-ware, lay aggravatingly atop of the usual debris. It was useless to question Sharley, as she was sunnily untroubled, apparently, by the daily recurrence of catastrophes which formerly wrung her housewife's heart. On the contrary, she turned away with an unmistakable smile of triumph, when she came upon Carl taking a silent inventory of the dishes on the closet shelves one evening. Gradually the breakage increased, and the supply thinned out until a lovely pitcher with which Carl had lately replaced one broken by himself, was carted away, and then he could contain his vexation no longer.

He found Sharley in one of the pretty dresses which she had just "made over," looking aggravatingly cool and kissable, with what appeared to be his best coat held at arm's length, for her critical survey. She saw the shadow of the coming storm, but bravely swallowing any heart-sinking, as she exclaimed with a little nervous laugh: "It is the oddest thing that I should have forgotten your coat, Carl, when I packed the woolens, but here it is simply riddled with moths." Her only answer was to have the coat caught from her and flung into the far corner of the room, with a perfectly inarticulate snort of rage.

"And now, young woman, I want to know when this expensive nonsense is to end? I have endured about all I care to!" It was a pity Carl was too angry to appreciate the turn of the supple little figure as Sharley clasped her slender fingers with down-dropped arms behind her, and threw up a saucy little chin as she squared herself in quiet defiance for the battle royal.

There was a quiver in the red, pouting lips that escaped him too, and it took all her plucky spirit to keep from breaking down ignominiously, then and there—but she didn't, she just said coldly enough: "As for 'sense' that is for you to say, since all the folly is on your side. The 'expensive' arrangement of keeping me at home will continue, I suppose, until you decide that a check for seventy-five dollars, with *carte blanche* to spend it as I deem judicious, will be an economy on your part. The incidental pleasure conferred upon a faithful wife is hardly worth bringing before you! And last, the destruction of your plans and disregard of your wishes for a short time may, perhaps, continue, until having 'endured about all you care to,' you may take time to realize how your wife endures and enjoys the destruction of her innocent plans and the total disregard of her wishes."

"But, I cannot stand this kind of thing: Why, you've broken forty dollars' worth of dishes in as many days! Just look at this, and calculate how long my income will last at this rate."

Sharley gravely took the memoranda which he held out to her and read aloud with apparent satisfaction:

Broken dishes, . . . . .	\$44.09
Doctor's fee for Tessy, . . . .	5.00
Mysteriously disappeared, . . . .	10.00
Brass kettle burned through, . . . .	4.00

Drain stopped up and repaired, . . .	10.00
Two shirts left out and stolen from line, . .	5.00
Blanket " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	9.00
Caster cruets dried on stove hearth and melted, . . . . .	4.00

"You have not added your coat which will make eighteen or twenty more, will it not? M—m—m!" (meditatively) "ninety-one and twenty make one hundred and eleven." Then, looking up innocently, "How things do come about—it really begins to look as though it would be more than twice as expensive to keep me at home, doesn't it? See what it is to have such extravagant tastes, Carl!" and with a swift, sweeping courtesy, the mischief darted from the room, her voice floating gaily up from the hammock in a few moments as she sang to Tessy from Mother Goose:

"My little old man and I fell out,  
I'll tell you what 'twas all about!  
He had money and gave me none  
And, that's the way the noise begun."

Carl retreated in gloomy dignity to the farthest corner of the vine-shaded piazza for a solitary smoke, and then retired for the night. Just as, after troubled tossings, he had settled into sound sleep, he was aroused by a loud hullo! outside, and, springing up, discovered what appeared to his half-wakened senses a whole herd of cattle pouring pell-mell over his nicely-kept sod, finally resolving themselves into his own pet Jersey and two-year-old calf, who had taken advantage of an open barn-yard gate, and, having eaten their fill, were amusing themselves cutting deep holes in his cherished lawn with every hoof-beat. Sharley remembered leaving it open after she was in bed, but said it was too much trouble to worry about it, and went to sleep, or pretended that she did. The next morning at breakfast Sharley found under her plate a check for seventy-five dollars, but when she looked up, all smiles, to thank Carl, he was sitting with eyes sullenly bent on his beef-steak, and Sharley saw it was still—war.

She meant to have had the victory celebrated differently, but with unflinching tact re-adjusted herself to the new combination and made all her final arrangements, no one suspecting the strategy which she had practiced, save Carl and herself. The last little comforts were arranged for Carl and Tessy. Mother was consulted and my own curious old self, who dared not ask a question about various plans; and at last, with outward serenity, Sharley settled herself by Carl for the twenty-one mile ride to the nearest station.

When she said good-bye, she gave her husband a key which she had forgotten to leave, telling him to take good care and not leave it where Tessy would lose it, for some of her "things"—that expressive feminine word—were "locked up to keep out the dust." Carl promised, without looking at the key, or seeming to hear one word she said. It was his turn to be aggravating, and took it promptly. At supper time Tessy's sweetest smiles failed of their purpose, and as he went away to the store he tossed the key entrusted to his care to his mother-in-law.

The days went by, and Sharley looked eagerly each mail for a letter from home. The girls were bright and sweet. Nina was loving and hospitable, but somehow it was not quite what she had hoped, and at last it seemed as though a sight of Carl's neat German script would call her home on the wings of Mercury. But days lengthened into weeks without a letter. At last it came, and she rushed up to her room to open it, away even from Nina's loving eyes. Waiting for nothing, she tore off the envelope to find the cramped writing of her dear old mother, but not a line or message from Carl, though Tessy had made great, untidy, black "kisses" with grandma's pen. Worst of all, her mother never mentioned him, and she decided to go home at once, sure that her husband was ill and they were keeping it from her. The three weeks were not up when Sharley was speeding toward home as fast as steam could carry her.

Meantime Carl was not half as easy of conscience as he pretended, and after he had sent his little wife off with an indifferent peck on her rosy cheek, instead of the usual caress, and performed all attendance upon her comfort in the most perfunctory manner, he started for home with a growing uneasiness. He remembered too late the insolent looking man who watched her as he settled her in the car and wished he had cautioned her to be careful who took the empty seat by her side.

Each day the house seemed emptier, and the very food lacked the flavor which her deft hands could impart. No broken dishes adorned the ash-box, but he would have been almost glad even of that evidence that his bright, saucy, loving Sharley was near him.

Seized with an undefined wish to see something that spoke of her, he commenced to open her dressing case one evening and found it perfectly empty. With a startled feeling he opened her wardrobe door, and that too was empty. As he stared, with sinking heart, wondering vaguely if he could have driven her away forever, the key she had left came into his mind, and he went down stairs three at a bound to get it and find where it belonged. He found it was the key to an attic room used for storage and rarely opened. There the open door revealed trunks and packing boxes, all securely closed. The unexpected obstacles aroused Carl's Dutch obstinacy, and getting his hatchet, off came a box-lid without more ado. Dear me! he nearly fainted away. The ghosts of all his shattered crockery seemed to have materialized, for there it was, the whole forty-four dollars' worth, pitcher and all, intact. His curiosity was now thoroughly awakened, and he set to work investigating the trunks, finding among her own carefully-placed belongings his much-mourned coat, as good as new, and pinned to its lining an envelope, in which, when he had broken the seal, a mysterious ten-dollar bill, duly labeled.

Of course he could not yet comprehend how it all happened, but he did realize that he had been ingeniously fooled and conquered by strategy. He was undeniably pleased, though it wasn't quite comfortable to be ridiculous even in his own eyes, and it sent little pin-pricks all over him to think how the little imp had been laughing in her sleeve over his solemn wrath at her destructiveness.

So he determined to punish her a trifle for the sake of his offended dignity and would not write, though every hour he cried out heart and soul for her return.

Without giving any reason for his request, he extorted a promise from Sharley's mother not to allude to him in her letters, and when the day came for Sharley's return he started bright and early for the station, of which there were two, one sixteen miles distant, and the farther one where Sharley was due.

The train was not in when he got there, and Carl tramped up and down the platform impatiently until the engine gave its welcome shriek of approach. Now for Sharley! The few passengers got off the train, but not a woman among them, and the conductor, when questioned, had not seen any such passenger. It was no use to wait, and a long, solitary ride took him home, and gave plenty of time for unpleasant reflection. He never blamed her now; it was all his coldness and brutality that kept her away, and he flicked savagely with his whip at the blue flowers, which he had meant to *gather coming back*, because Sharley loved them.

In this mood he drove up to the stables, put out his tired horse, and went forlornly back to the house, only to find it slight from garret to cellar. Full of vexation at the carrying out of his own directions he went in the kitchen door, extinguishing lights as he went through to the dining-room, where the cosy table waited in vain for Sharley. As he reached to put out one more extra light a pair of warm, soft hands covered his eyes, and a pair of equally warm lips greeted him square upon his mouth. Then what a scene of merry explanation as Carl clasped the little humbug in his glad arms.

Coming ahead of time, in her anxiety, Sharley had changed to the road touching at the nearer station, and so reached home about the time Carl should have started had not his own impatience taken him earlier than usual. And Tessy was wild with glee, and altogether it was a very nice home-gathering about the savory dinner to which their eager young appetites paid due attention.

After they were settled alone by the fire, Carl told of his researches and made Sharley "fess up." "Where did the broken dishes come from, and the coat and all?"

"When I made up my mind," said Sharley, "I did smash the cracked meat-platter as 'a starter,' and then I set to work collecting all the dishes I could find, even those 'Dolph' buried; and I brought them in, washed them as clean as possible, and then broke them in fresh pieces so you couldn't put them together and see that they did not belong to one dish. For a while I forgot the pantry till I saw you looking there, and then I began to put away a dish in the store-room for every one I broke in the ash-box. The coat was one I paid Baum, the old clothes man, ten cents for to put in a rug mat, and the ten-dollar bill I took out and put in an envelope and gave it to mother to put away until I asked for it. So I didn't 'have it,' nor 'know where it was,' and I won't ever do it again, so there!" as she nestled more comfortably down at Carl's side.

There was a world of meaning in Carl's voice as he replied, "My darling, I do not think that you ever will!" At all events Sharley's "summer outing" is now a recognized feature of the season at the Ricksecker's.

★ ★ ★  
**A SUITE NON-SUITED.**

We learn that the elegant bed-room suite that was given as a premium by an enterprising Providence furniture dealer a few months since to the romantic pair who dared to be united matrimonially in his show-window, in view of the public, is now for sale. The parties were well enough suited with the suite, but not being suited with each other, they are ready to sell out, or exchange the property with their attorneys for a *divorce* suit. Jointly, they have no use for it, and they would hardly be suited were the suite sawn in two for equal distribution. They think the parting of the two halves of the property by the aid of the carpenter would be equally solemn with the severing of the matrimonial hemp by action of the court.

Moral to furniture men: Don't advertise for a sensation—nor for the benefit of second-hand dealers.

★ ★ ★  
**AN ORPHAN BORN.**

I am a lone, unfathered chick  
Of artificial hatching;  
A pilgrim in a desert wild,  
By happier mother chicks reviled,  
From all relationships exiled,  
To do my own lone hatching.  
Fair science smiled upon my birth  
One raw and gusty morning,  
And now the sounds of barnyard mirth  
To lonely me have little worth;  
I am alone in all the earth—  
An orphan without boring.  
Seek I my mother? I would find  
A heartless personator:  
A thing brass-hided, man designed,  
With steam pipe arteries intermined,  
And pulseless cotton batting lined—  
A patent incubator.

It wearies me think, you see,  
Death would be better, rather—  
Should children e'er be born to me,  
By fate's most pitiless decree,  
My little ones, alas, would be  
With never a grandfather.  
And when to earth I bid adieu,  
To seek a greater,  
I will not do as others do,  
Who go to join the ancestral crew,  
For I will just be gathered to  
My incubator.  
—R. J. Burdette in "Brooklyn Eagle."



For the Highland News.  
CAMPAIGN "CRADLE SONG."

## INTRODUCTION EXPLANATORY.

The editor of the HIGHLAND NEWS is not a poet. We aspire, however, and do sometimes pour out our soul in rhyme, so to speak; but the effort is laborious, the metre rheumatic, and the rhythm discordant. But poetry we *must* have, so we have procured a machine for its manufacture, which is worked by a "crank."

The following is the maiden product of the aforesaid machine. If it should elicit your criticism, gentle reader, we must reluctantly return to the hand-made article; for here we are, with a presidential election pending, and no campaign poetry in stock.

This infant republic develops a size  
That fills other nations with gaping surprise;  
E'en Mister Bull stares, with dazed look and wild,  
At the mammoth proportions of his vagrant child.

So rock-a-bye, baby! Columbia, rest,  
And grow, in thy conscious security blest;  
Though rough winds may blow and thy cradle may rock,  
No decayed bough will break, to give thee a shock.

## CHORUS.

Rock-a-bye! rock! for "protection" is near;  
The "tariff" will hold thee, there's nothing to fear.

No matter, though counter "free trade"  
winds may scream,  
They can scarcely disturb thy sweet, prosperous dream.

We call thee "The Infant," yet strong hast thou grown,

With might in thy muscle and strength in thy bone,

With a man's civil right to toil for reward,  
And the ballot, that all men with interest regard.

Then rock-a-bye, baby! thy cradle is great,  
It stretcheth from Maine to the far Golden Gate.

Though vast the extent of thine infant domain,  
O'er the scene of thy labors "protection" shall reign.

## CHORUS.

Rock-a-bye! rock-a-bye! "angels" around  
Convene where honest men chiefly abound,  
For man is the "guardian," if loyal and true,  
Of a mere "experimental" infant, like you.

Let demagogues prate on the theme of "free wool,"

And whisky, that changeth man into a fool;  
If they take off the duty on hemp, it would be  
A blessed good thing for the earth and for thee!

So rock-a-bye, baby! let no foreign nurse  
Feed thy growth on skim-milk, nor steal from thy purse,

Then wealth shall be thine, baby, when thou shalt grow

To double the size thou at present can show.

## CHORUS.

Rock-a-bye! rock-a-bye! yet, we would note,  
You should wake up in time to cast in your vote,

And, even in dreams, do not fail to remember,  
You *must* be wide awake some fine day in November.

If you have a boy named Bill, or Bud, or Sam, or Tom, you need not fear that he will be drowned during the swimming season. The boy who has a plug name, and whose hair stands up straight like a hazel brush, and who has stone bruises on his feet, is not in danger of drowning. But if your son has curly hair, and if he wears shoes in summer, and has a pretty name, you had better let him swim in a wash-bowl.—*Atolton Globe.*

## HISTORICAL NOTES ON "CARBONATED WATERS."

BY THOMAS CHESTER.

Four miles west of Naples, in the base of a volcanic hill on the bank of Lake Agnano, is a small, cellar-like cave, renowned for ages as the Grotta del Cane, or Dog's Cavern. The fame of this little den rests solely on the constant exhalation from its bottom and sides of an aqueous vapor, mingled with a heavier gas, which settles on the concave floor, and speedily stifles any unfortunate dog whose head may be held therein. From this fact the grotto derives its name.

Among the early visitors to this grotto was Joseph Addison, who traveled in Southern Italy in 1703. His curiosity was so much aroused by it that he experimented diligently upon the "poisonous steams" which marked the walls of the cave green as high as they rose. A dog with his nose in the vapor apparently expires, according to Addison, in a very little time, but, unless quite gone, immediately recovers if exposed to fresh air. Chemical science was not then far enough advanced to enable the English assayer to identify these extraordinary exhalations; but when, in the earlier part of the present century, Dr. Charles Danberry of Oxford visited the place, he readily recognized, in the "poisonous steams" of Addison, "volumes of carbonic acid gas." Prof. Silliman of Yale College, in 1851, found the same gas, and relates that "a coarse man" opened "a small door in the side of the hill" and swung in a dog by a string around its neck. After gasping a while on the floor of the cave, the dog was lifted out on the grass, and soon recovered, ready to be re-asphyxiated for the benefit of the next inquisitive tourist.

This somewhat cruel spectacle rarely inspires the ordinary traveler with an ardent wish to breathe the gas himself. Dr. Danberry, however, was adventurous enough to make the experiment; and writes that the sensation he experienced on placing his head for a moment near the bottom "resembles that of which we are sometimes sensible in drinking a large glass of soda water in a state of brisk effervescence. The cause in both instances is plainly the same."

This is, indeed, the case; for the mysterious gas which has given world-wide fame to the Grotto del Cane is the same potent, subtle spirit that gathers in the galleries of mines, escapes in great volumes from burning charcoal, forms wherever fermentation is in progress, appears as an invariable result of respiration, lurks imprisoned in immense quantities in calcareous minerals, animates all cool effervescing waters, whether natural or artificial, and, in fact, pervades every realm of nature with a presence almost ubiquitous.

Known for two thousand years by its sudden and fatal effects, it was first discerned as a gas, entirely distinct from common air, by Van Helmont, in the early part of the seventeenth century. The great Belgian chemist was indeed the first to employ the word *gas*, which he coined to designate the newly-discovered fluid. "This spirit, hitherto unknown, I call by the new name, *gas*." Distinguished from all other gases under the name of "fixed air," by Dr. Joseph Black, in 1756, and identified by Lavoisier, who called it carbonic acid, as a compound of carbon and oxygen, it has been the theme of more research and argument than perhaps any other substance mentioned in the history of chemistry, and its use in the carbonation of beverages gives it a popular interest shared by no other of the subtle fluids of the chemist's laboratory.

The virtues of medicinal springs naturally charged with this gas have been known for thousands of years, but scarcely two centuries have elapsed since their nature began to be understood. To determine with absolute certainty by whom and when the first artificial mineral waters were made is a hopeless task. The presence in natural mineral waters of some element other than their peculiar saline and earthy ingredients was early sus-

pected. Van Helmont discovered in "Spaw Water" the "wild spirit" of more ancient writers, the escape of which destroyed its virtue. The man who is, on the whole, best entitled to the credit of first producing a carbonated mineral water is Prof. Veneil of Montpellier, France. The special object of his researches was Seltzer water, of which he produced an imperfect imitation, by combining in solution soda and "marine acid" in such proportions as to yield six inches of air to the pound. It is to Veneil, therefore, that we are indebted for the first sample of carbonated water possessing the gaseous properties of genuine mineral water. Though his method was crude, simple, and tedious, and his production practically useless, being unpalatable and unwholesome, yet it led the way to better results.

Afterwards, Black, Cavendish, and Brownrigg, also, in 1767, Dr. Jos. Priestly, experimented with the "fixed air" in its relation to mineral waters, the latter producing a beverage closely resembling the sparkling Seltzer or Pymont. Priestly recommended in vain the general adoption of his process on a large scale.

About 1770, the pangs of a severe colic turned the attention of the great Swedish chemist, Prof. Bergman, to the great relief derived from natural mineral waters obtained from Germany. As these were not always available in emergencies, he was led to analyze the natural waters and then compound them with remarkable success. His process was to impregnate water with carbonic acid (which he called "aerial"), and then add various mineral ingredients, according to the particular spring he wished to imitate. He invented and popularized the method of generating carbonic acid from chalk and vitriolic acid. Bergman's methods were transplanted to Geneva, thence to Paris, and later, or in the early part of the present century, the first patent was granted to Henry Thompson of Middlesex, Eng., for impregnating water with gas. In 1810, in the United States, a patent for the method was taken out by Simons & Rundell of Charleston, S. C. Since then an enormous amount of capital has been embarked in the business, and the talents of inventors have been ceaselessly exerted to perfect every detail of the requisites for making carbonated beverages, as in preparing the natural mineral waters for the palate and medicinal use.—*From Historical Introduction of "Carbonated Beverages."*

## A SUGGESTION OF VALUE.

In cases of colic in man or beast, relief must be prompt, for the danger is imminent. Most of the remedies usually employed are slow of action, for they must travel the circuit of the circulation and be absorbed to deaden the nervous sensibility. There is a remedy that *theoretically* should yield a prompt and certain cure, whether the cause is biliousness or flatulence. Such is Tonica. A gentleman of undoubted veracity says, that in numerous trials within his knowledge, in man and horse, it has *never failed in a single instance* to relieve quickly. How it relieves is apparent. It decomposes and dissipates the irritant gases within the stomach and "prima via," or it neutralizes at once the still more irritant bile that causes the attack. Many a valuable life—and many a valuable horse may be saved, the latter by one, two, or three bottles, perhaps, if given in time.

The publishers of THE HIGHLAND NEWS will be pleased to send a copy of the same to any one desiring it. Please forward your address and request to CARE BROS., or the editor, Highland Park, Conn.

Countryman (at Coney Island)—"I wouldn't go in swimmin' in such durned water as that."

Stranger—"Why not?"

Countryman (who has been slaking his thirst)—"Why, jest taste it."

—Puck.

## HUMORS

Developed by "Tonica."

A THERAPEUTIC "HEN PERSUADER."

A correspondent to a medical journal tells the story of a hen who picked up and swallowed a capsule filled with quinine. The action of the dose astonished her greatly. In about ten minutes biddy became uneasy and made a bolt for the back-yard, where, after making two or three rapid scratches, she sat down and promptly deposited an egg on the naked earth. The performance seemed to be wholly unpremeditated on her part, and, after surveying the egg with a quizzical expression of countenance, first with one eye, then the other, she walked solemnly away with nary cackle or smile. Persons who contemplate "poultry raising for profit" would do well to make a note of the incident.

UNDEVOUT ASTRONOMER MAD.

An undevout astronomer

Walked on the roof one night, admiring  
Sideral phenomena

Which overhead were then transpiring.

His interest grew so intense

He never noticed where or whence

His footsteps tended.

But in the ever-deepening twilight

He stepped into the open skylight

And to the cellar quickly descended.

That this astronomer was undevout

No one who heard could entertain a doubt.

Nor is it singular that he was mad

With such a provocation as he had.

He sat him down upon a plank

And blanket, blanket, blank, blank, blank,

He cursed all things from heaven to hell,

He cursed the hole through which he fell,

He cursed the ground on which he struck,

He cursed himself—he cursed his luck,

He cursed the deep responsive sound

With which his person met the ground,

He cursed the air blue all around.

But this, than all his undevoutness worse is,

He saved his stoutest, most emphatic

curses,

To curse the writer of these truthful verses.

—*New York Graphic.*

"DANIEL, that whop-over message was a stunner! we'll try another."

"Aye, aye, sir; what shall it be?"

"Well, you see, no matter what I think, the people will have protection on wool, and to make a point I must be ahead of the people. I will just whop over again, and ask Congress for authority to supply all our sheep with new overcoats for their better protection. That'll be a whacker, Dan. It beats the fishery message."

ELDERLY man (staring at immigrant who has just landed)—"What a singular-looking person! His face is all covered with little depressions. Was he born that way do you think, or was he captured by savages and mutilated?"

Bystander—"Captured nothing! That man once had the small pox, that's all. Didn't you ever see a man pitted like that before?"

Elderly man—"Small-pox? Ah, that is something like cholera, is it not?"

Bystander (impatiently)—"Jumpin' Jerusalem, man, where have you lived all your life?"

Elderly man (with dignity)—"Sir, I am a member of the New York City Board of Health."



# The Highland News.

A monthly paper published in the

INTEREST OF GOOD HEALTH,

AT

Highland Park, Conn., U.S.A.

Subscription, 25 Cents a Year.

CASE BROTHERS, Publishers.  
L. D. McLEAN, M.D., Editor.

The columns of the HIGHLAND NEWS are open to correspondence. Contributions are solicited on matters of local and public interest. Prominence given to hygiene, sanitary and popular science. Expressions of opinion, thought, or even fancy, that may tend to the moral and physical benefit of our kind, will be acceptable to us and our patrons, the people.

THE issue of the HIGHLAND NEWS has been temporarily suspended. As the couriers of a great enterprise, the former editions have partially, and to a large extent, accomplished the purpose of their proprietors. Over an extended area of the republic they have circulated reading-matter—entertaining, amusing, and instructive. More than this, they have directed public attention to the fact that here, in Central Connecticut, amid the charms of the most pleasing and romantic surroundings are the invaluable and exhaustless resources of nature for the cure of disease and the promotion of good health. Such has been the worthy mission of the HIGHLAND NEWS.

The proprietors of this paper and the Highland Springs are thorough and practical business men, carrying other and large enterprises. They do not derive their large revenues merely from this production. In other words, they do not depend upon this as a financial resource. Thoroughly convinced themselves of the utility of the waters, by personal trial and cases personally observed, and having sent out large quantities to consumers, they have been waiting for results of which they were sure. It makes "assurance doubly sure" to have one's own convictions confirmed by others' experience and testimony.

Now, to aid still more the worthy scheme of the original issue is the purpose to which the present management of this paper is devoted. In taking up the pen with this view, we will endeavor to restrain our own "exuberant verbosity," and, for the benefit of our readers, draw largely from other sources. If we succeed in filling the measure of a passing hour with wholesome literary entertainment, a kindly expression from the reader will be gladly received by

THE EDITOR.

THE water of the "Tonica" spring, as it issues from the hillside, shows by analysis, to experts in the chemistry of mineral waters, a remarkable combination of elements. And the turbid appearance of the water taken directly from the spring shows that it holds in suspension material that it fails to dissolve,—notably, the element of iron carbonate, which visitors observe to be deposited on boulder, and pebble, and

channel-bed, wherever the water flows in contact therewith. Now, this natural water, taken into the system, yields but a portion of these elements to the absorbents, or the system of assimilation, while perhaps a larger proportion passes on and off with the waste material. There may be a general impression that the process by which the water is charged with the pure carbonic acid gas adopted by the proprietors of these valuable springs is merely for the purpose of rendering the water more palatable and refreshing. This it really does, and more. The diffusion of the gas renders soluble the suspended carbonate, as shown by the rapid disappearance of the sediment when agitated by effervescence. Hence we infer that the medicinal power of Tonica is increased by this process of preparation.

The reader may remember that it is advised that the water be taken *before* meals. Physicians prescribe iron *after* meals. To be sure, the amount of iron in Tonica, or any natural mineral water is small, but, however small, though working no harm to the system, it cannot be utilized thereby.

Hence, we conclude that the prepared water is not only more agreeable to the palate, but also more medicinal.

## PANACEAS.

There is no panacea. Otherwise there would be no doctors of medicine. The extravagant claims put forth by nostrum-vendors receive less attention than formerly, because people see that in their eagerness and cupidity in trying to condense the whole materia medica into a bottle, gorgeously labeled as "Sarsaparilla," or "Safe Cure," etc., they overdo the business. A generation witnesses the rise and fall of legions of quacks, with their vile productions. It is significant, however, that the more they breed and swarm over the earth, the more reinforcements accrue to the ranks of the regular and skilled profession, to oppose their ignorant presumption.

As to "Tonica Water," there is no patent on it. "All rights reserved" by nature only—and Tonica issues no preposterous claims—it is not a panacea. We do not prescribe it promiscuously. Many diseases will yield to its power if it be taken intelligently and patiently. Other cases are relieved, and in such cases, unless there be hopeless organic change, we are not justifiable in suspending the use of the water—for persistent relief becomes cure. There are still other cases in which its use will work no harm—a fact that cannot be stated of all medicinal agents.

It achieves no mushroom repute in therapeutics. Our labels and literature specify certain diseases curable by Tonica. If for any agent a claim can be made that it will cure any given case of disease, then we may affirm positively, that Tonica's claim as a remedy is incontrovertible. What shall we say of the chronic invalids who have taken Tonica and recovered good health? Is the cure imaginary? Then there is ground for the hypothesis that the disease was ditto. But, happily, we know that Tonica produces positive results, and that its elements are, severally and combined, of a medicinal character.

Many physicians are endorsing, recommending, and using it—others are investigating, and will fall into line with its advocates. We well know that a learned body, so conservative and so jealous concerning professional prestige, will hardly volunteer to endorse a chimera. Pity that more cannot recognize in Tonica a potent aid to the

physician. How often the poor doctor has to cure malaria—Why so often? Because the cause is only held in abeyance by the usual remedies. With no change in the patients mode and place of living, the air he breathes, and the fluids he drinks, then the doctor may ply his quinine and arsenic ad nauseam, saturandam, infinitum. It is only one poison holding another at bay. Treatment suspended, the original outbreak returns. Hence wise physicians are giving Tonica, saturating the system with its benign elements, flushing out the viscid sewage and the malaria-poisoned humors, and restoring the blood to its native, infant purity. We predict that the time is coming when the physician will recognize Tonica as one of the best aids in his noble mission to the suffering of his "Parish."

## THE PURITY OF NATURAL WATER

Obviously depends on its origin, the distance of the same from the point at which it issues, and the nature of the filtering media through which it percolates. We may observe that mountain rainfall brings to the earth less organic matter from the atmosphere than that of lower altitudes, because aerial impurities naturally gravitate to lower levels. The springs of purest water are those that flow from the flanks or bases of mountains, or those that are lifted to the surface from profound and unknown depths by nature's hydraulic forces. The product which was originally purer than the rainfall of the plain has found its way through intra-montane passages, subterranean rocky crevices and filter-beds of silicious earth, creeping on to the point of its emergence without contact with any element that can yield contamination to its current, and, in its passage, parting with whatever taint it held when falling on the surface.

Practically, that is the purest specimen of natural water that yields the least amount of solids upon evaporation. The claim of the famous "Poland Water" is based upon this test, and well founded, too. Like the "Highland Rock" water, its sensible properties are of the negative type,—i. e., it is "odorless, colorless, and tasteless."

Compare the analyses of these two pure waters:

Poland, solids to the U. S. gallon, 3.675+ grs.	
"Rock," " " " " " 2.596	

Thus is seen the fact that the Poland holds a little more than a grain to the gallon of solid constituents in excess of the "Rock," and the latter is thus proven in theory, as is being shown practically, a worthy rival and compeer of its famous "down east" neighbor. The two are, without question, the best table waters yet discovered, though we must confess to a patriotic and local prejudice in favor of the "climax of table beverages," the peerless Highland Rock water.

## THE CLAIMS OF TONICA, AS A REMEDY,

Are founded on its constitution of elements, its history, and its effects. Study the analysis closely as you may, you find no noxious principle, nothing save what goes to make good blood. In fact, add to Tonica certain nutrient elements such as normal digestion elaborates from proper food, and you have, as a result,

pure blood. Volumes can express no more than this simple fact, not only endorsed by science, but supported by experience, viz.: Tonica, with digestion unimpaired, makes pure blood. But in most cases of illness digestion suffers, and its product becomes so irritant and poisonous that it cannot be assimilated, and the system suffers from its presence. Tonica neutralizes and corrects the irritant product, restores the function, and supplies lost elements. People are astonished at the promptness of relief from this remedy. "What can there be," they ask, "in this natural spring, coming from the heart of the mountain, to produce such effects?" To which we can only respond: The revealed elements of Tonica are benign and remedial, but that there are other and more subtle elements that elude the skill of the chemist, but which vital function can seize upon and appropriate, we raise not a doubt. There is limit to human knowledge, and Nature not yet confers upon the chemist the power to fix and identify the last element of her products. . . . Former editions of the News have given facts concerning these waters that may profitably be in part reproduced. The town of Manchester, which derives no little distinction from the presence of these springs, and their repute, as also neighboring towns have, according to the authority of that venerable chronicler, "the oldest inhabitant," long since found the water good as a blood and strengthening medicine. Jug, pails, and bottles have conveyed untold gallons all over this section. And for these many years so positive and pronounced have been its benefits that the present proprietors have been induced to yield to the pressure of the public claim and extend its curative mission. Hence they have founded and now conduct a large establishment for its development. The success of the enterprise has been phenomenal. From the bottling house enormous quantities have been shipped to meet a steadily increasing demand, and an ebb tide of grateful spontaneous testimony to its virtues has been returned to reward the enterprise, which we may say is still in its infancy. Indeed it has worked such successful results that the physicians are beginning to investigate and many are adopting it. More will do so. The profession is honorable and philanthropic. In the interest of human suffering it will forego chronic theories and dismiss routine therapeutics in order to give the patient the best chance for his life and recovery. Does any one know why the doctor should let a man die of Bright's disease or diabetes when Tonica can save him? Why, in aid of Nature, should he not employ Nature's remedy, which will cure every curable case, and has cured cases that were by high authority pronounced incurable.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

LIVERPOOL, ENG., April 21, 1888.

To the Highland News:

Having drank from the fountain from which the celebrated "Tonica" is now drawn, and for many years before they were put up in bottles and presented to the public, and truth compels me to add, with marked and satisfactory results to myself and family, and having



been acquainted with the original proprietors of the springs at Highland Park, and which I verily believe are destined ere long (when they are better known) to take their proper place among the very best in our country, it was my very great pleasure to be the companion du voyage of the senior partner of the firm on the elegant Cunard steamer *Etruria* which left New York on the 14th inst. A goodly number of the friends of the ship and passengers waved their good-byes and best wishes from the pier as the grand ship backed out from her dock, No. 40 North River, and as she steamed slowly away down the Narrows. The morning was raw and chilly, and the wind was from the southeast. Notwithstanding the unfavorable appearance of the weather it all served to give us a splendid appetite. At 8.30 o'clock we welcomed a call to breakfast. At about 10 A. M. we discharged our pilot, and with Fire Island on our port bow we took our last look of land until old Ireland should rise from the sea. This being the first real sea voyage of my companion I was charged particularly by his friends to take especial care of him during sea-sickness, which he confidently told me he was sure to be troubled with. Of course I proceeded as we voyaged to expatiate on the great benefit to be derived while on shipboard to a careful course of living—plenty of sleep, avoiding the excitement of the smoking-room, and particularly against over-eating. Now the ship had scarcely passed out of sight of land when she commenced to roll about in a fearful manner, and kept it up until we arrived at Queenstown. At 5.30 P. M. we had our first dinner on board, and I was surprised to see the way my friend went through the bill of fare against my earnest protest, and to the evident dismay of the steward, beginning with soup and going, as the sailors say, from "clue to earring." Well, he did not die nor had he the slightest appearance of sea-sickness nor any other form of sickness, but rose in time for breakfast the next morning and at the first sound of the gong was in his place at the table, apparently determined to clean out the ship if possible; and more than once I thought I detected a sinister expression as he complacently gazed at two healthy young children rolling about on the cabin floor as a possibility of a shortage of the ship's stores advanced from the foreground to the middle distance. The cause of this remarkable propensity to devour every thing in sight I attributed to the fact of my friend's drinking from the contents of a case of Tonic Water which had come on board among his effects.

Perhaps you will ask how we whiled away our time. Well, we rose at about 7 A. M. and walked on deck when it was possible one hour. After each breakfast, lunch, and dinner we played shuttle-board on the deck, when that was possible, and played draughts in the smoking-room when it was so rough that we could not hold on outside. And here is where my friend deceived me again by promptly sending me to "Chicago" in a game he did not understand. All this and more I charged directly to his use of "Tonic." Well, after a most delightful voyage of seven days we anchored off the bar at Liverpool to await the tide to proceed up to the city. At about 5 o'clock we embarked on a small steamer which soon after landed us at the Custom Docks where we were very civilly treated by the gentlemanly officials. Nothing contraband being found on or about us we took a carriage and were rapidly driven to the Northwestern Hotel, a really first-class house. We were met at the outer door by a junior deputy flunkey who opened it; this brought us to a senior deputy ditto who opened the inner door, when we were received by the major domo in person, as a mark of his especial confidence and esteem, an honor we hope never to forget; and after we had been duly entered, booked, and ticketed were given in charge of a bright young villain who marched us off and up to number 375, something less than a mile from our starting point. And here we are at last, snugly moored in this solid, smoky, dingy old Liverpool. What we saw and did further on will be duly recorded in my next letter.

Yours truly, ELIAS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MANCHESTER, CONN, Sept., 1888.

MR. EDITOR:—Yours, I believe, is not a political or a partisan paper. It is published "in the interests of good health." The phrase is comprehensive. It applies to the social and moral condition of men, to their occupations and revenues, and largely to the financial system that prevails as a governing force. It is remarkable that the sick list and mortality roll is much extended during periods of financial and business depression.

This is my apology, if any should be needed, for offering to the public, through your widely circulated health journal, a few observations on the subject of protection, as the safeguard of our industries and the conservator of "good health."

Under the regime of protection—preëminently the American system—the republic has presented to the nations of the earth the spectacle of phenomenal growth in wealth and prosperity. We may observe that the only interruptions of this prosperous career have been when the "Solid (free trade) South," with its contingent of northern sympathy, imperiled not only the prosperity but the existence of the nation. Note the years from '57 to '60, dark years of insecurity and depression, foreboding the tragedy of bloody insurrection. Years in which a boy's wages was doled out for a man's labor and the man had no bank account.

Then, during the administration of President Buchanan, the annual revenues of the government from all sources, save from the sale of public lands, scarcely exceeded the present annual receipts from the Post Office Department alone. As for the personal revenues of citizens to-day, under the protective plan, wealth is accumulating and the savings banks report a large increase, year by year, of the deposits of labor.

The law of self-preservation, which is nature's law, and in harmony with the scheme of your journal, demands a candid and timely consideration of this vital issue that is now being thrust upon us. It is incumbent on us to observe that this conspiracy to overthrow our present financial system, bears a striking similitude to that other gigantic conspiracy that so nearly compassed the ruin of the American republic. "Free trade" is first cousin to "State rights." The South is as "solid" to-day on this question as it was in 1860 on the issue of secession, and, as far as we are able to determine, it calls to its aid the corresponding contingent of northern sympathizers. The Union of States may not be as greatly imperiled, but it seems to us that our industries, our manufactures, and our financial and commercial interests are placed in serious jeopardy by this formidable revolt from the existing system.

We utter the comment, not in a hostile nor captious spirit towards the section referred to, that if our brethren in the South would exert the same effort and show the same zeal to elevate their own financial and business methods to conform the northern standard, that they manifest in trying to pull down the North to their own level, then we could be assured of an era of peace and prosperity to the whole country.

ANOTHER MANUFACTURER.

POSSIBLY REFORMED THE DRUMMER.—A clergyman of Auburn, Me., after eating luncheon in a railroad eating-house, picked up what he thought was his bag and went on his journey. When he got home, the bag was opened in the presence of his wife who was grieved to see lying side by side several bottles which, according to their labels, contained fire-water of the strongest kind. The bag belonged to a drummer for a liquor house, and the drummer was probably also surprised when he found that in the bag that he had were three solid orthodox sermons.—*The "Safety Valve."*

A BUSY VACATION.

"The shades of night were falling fast" on the evening of Aug. 25th, A. D. 1888, as we "wended" our way across the Park toward the "Highland Mill." That structure was suspiciously luminous. Something was "going on" in the locality, and it was our duty as a "news" man to ascertain what, whence, and wherefore. If a conflagration were in progress we would boldly proffer our services to the fire department. But there was no smoke, save from the tall chimney and other usual sources, it was the light that awakened our curiosity, and led to an investigation. Entering, we found men busy at their work as if in ignorance of any cause of alarm. If they thought by such coolness to obstruct our explorations they were mistaken. Bending in deference to the whizzing belts and humming pulleys, we picked our way to an interior room, entering which we were met by the glare of incandescent lights. Present were Messrs. Case and several other gentlemen, observers of the operation of the new electric "plant," developed and constructed in detail by Mr. Lawrence Wells Case, the seventeen-year-old son of Mr. A. Wells Case. The young man conducted the exhibition himself, and while we were admiring the power and quality of the illumination he abruptly closed the "circuit," and started, instead, the single arc light which beat the 64-candle power of the 4 incandescents by large odds. Though we are quite amateur in electric science, we call that a brilliant success effected by the young student during his vacation. Mr. Case and his many friends are to be congratulated on the result which gives promise of future distinction to the young scientist, whose educational curriculum is evidently not embraced in the athletic combination of foot-ball, base-ball, billiards, and boating contests of the modern collegian.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

The Democratic plan:—Willing to be nothing, that he may be taxed nothing.  
 The Republican plan:—Ambitious, and willing to bear the burdens of success.  
 The Prohibition plan:—I and the Almighty.  
 The Free-trader's plan:—I am wiser than my father.  
 The Mechanic's view:  
 Tariff—300 days' labor, - - - \$600  
 Less 52 weeks' board, - - - \$208  
 Less other expenses, - - - 208—416  
 Savings for bank, - - - \$184  
 No Tariff—300 days' labor, - - - \$300  
 Less 52 weeks' board, - - - \$104  
 Less other expenses, - - - 104—208  
 Savings for bank, - - - \$92  
 Balance in favor of Tariff, - - - \$92

TOPSICAL.

Teacher—"Class in physiology stand up. Bodkins, how do you distinguish organic from inorganic matter?"  
 Bodkins (glibly, having committed the answer to memory)—"In the organic world every individual springs from some parent, while inorganic substances are formed by chemical laws."  
 Teacher—"Very good. Give an example of an inorganic substance."  
 Bodkins (usually slow at these things, but for once inspired)—"An orphan."  
 —*Life.*

"O mother, what do you think?" remarked the high-school girl; "our minister has an amanuensis." "You don't say so," replied the old lady, with much concern. "Is he doctorin' for it?"

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 11, 1887.

GENTLEMEN,—I have carefully observed the effect produced by the Highland Tonic Water in the cases of five patients, and have also had occasion to notice the results of its use in several other instances. Of the five patients, three were affected with malarial fever of a severe character, and were also anæmic. One was a case of diabetes mellitus, and one suffered from anæmia and general nervous prostration. I think the water truly named Tonic, for it exerted a decidedly tonic effect upon all these patients. I cannot say that it will cure bad cases of malarial fever, though it may, if it is continued long enough, but it certainly put the patients into a better position to resist the inroads of the disease; and it is certainly a sovereign remedy for anæmia, and is more efficacious in diabetes than any other remedy I have tried. I regard it as outranking Vichy for all kidney diseases. Its chemical constituents would indicate this result. A longer experience may and probably will develop other virtues in this really valuable mineral water.

L. P. BROCKET, M. D.  
 To the CASE BROTHERS,  
 Highland Park, Conn.

No. 574 ILEXINGTON AVENUE,  
 NEW YORK, June 10, 1886.  
 Messrs. C. W. Barnes & Co.:

GENTLEMEN,—I have used and prescribed the Tonic Water, and find it all you promised it to be. People of sedentary habits, troubled with constipation, flatulency, and distended abdomen should drink Tonic to be cured.

Yours respectfully, DR. MOUNT.

Messrs. Case Bros.:

Acute rheumatic fever assaulted me last winter. When the fever had been broken, my physician, Dr. Nickerson of Meriden, advised me to obtain a case of your Tonic Water. I did as advised, and you deserve the excellent but unsolicited report of the effect of the water upon me. I was greatly weakened by the fever, and was apparently very near the "Gates Ajar." I found the Tonic to be a very helpful water, showing its excellent properties in the relief afforded to both stomach and kidneys. I drank freely of it, and it did for me just what the physician expected it to do—cleansed out the physical system, and imparted a healthy tone to the repairing forces. I commend your Tonic as having done excellent things for me; and before long I must journey to your springs to drink more, not now for disease, but for the pleasure of the water.

Yours very truly,  
 REV. ISAAC R. WHELOCK.  
 MERIDEN, CONN., Aug. 13, 1888.

HARTFORD, CONN., Aug. 27, 1888.  
 I have used Highland Tonic Water as a tonic, and have found it to be all that could be desired. It has done for me what other tonics (so-called) have failed to do.  
 FRANK J. KNOX.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 14, 1887.  
 Messrs. Case Brothers:  
 GENTLEMEN,—The Highland Tonic Water, of which I have used a considerable quantity during the past year has, I believe, been of benefit to me and has fully borne out the recommendation given me of it. I shall continue to use it, and have just given an order for more.  
 Respectfully,  
 STEPHEN BALL, 106 Park St.



Muscular Rheumatism of Long Standing.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 21, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—At times for a period of over ten years I have been an intense sufferer from muscular rheumatism. What I have suffered only those who have been in like condition can tell. I have been treated by some of the most eminent physicians. I have tried the southern climate, and the Sulphur Springs treatment; I have paid money without stint; from none of these did I receive any perceptible or permanent benefit. The severest attacks have been during the cold and damp winter and spring months. Last February found me in one of these attacks, and while preparing to leave my business for a southern climate I was called upon by Mr. A. Wells Case of your firm. I told him of my condition, of the treatment to which I had submitted, and what I was preparing to do. He said I had better try Tonica Water instead; that he knew of quite a number who were using it for rheumatism with most satisfactory results. I said it might be a good thing, but I didn't believe it would do me any good. I like thousands of others, thought I must have something more heroic. How could what appeared to be so simple a remedy help me, when ten years of treatment according to science and the books had so signally failed? He said there were instances where science had given way to facts, and that it might happen again. I did not believe it would help me, but knowing Mr. Case so well, and that he would not intentionally misrepresent the matter, I consented to try it. Now, after using Tonica Water for about three months, to the exclusion of all other remedies, I can say that I have not had a recurrence of my ailment since I commenced using it. I did not take my intended southern trip, but instead have been able to attend closely to business. My rheumatism was undoubtedly brought on by a malaise of which I had some eleven years since, or by the treatment I received for it. Having passed through the most trying months of the year under Tonica Water treatment, I believe that I am in position to speak unreservedly of its merits. I unhesitatingly and cheerfully say that it has done me more good than any and all other remedies combined, and that I shall continue its use, hoping the benefit I have received will be permanent. Please accept my thanks for the interest you have taken in my case, and wishing you success, I am yours truly, W. O. CARPENTER.

Indigestion and Headache.

SOUTH MANCHESTER, Dec. 22, 1888. GENTLEMEN.—This is to certify that I have been suffering more or less for the last two years with pains in the stomach, severe headaches, coated tongue, and loss of appetite, no doubt arising from indigestion, which has caused me at times much suffering and expense. I have tried, I believe, every known remedy of medical science, under the advice of many eminent physicians, only finding relief for the time, being advised by them to seek the climate of California if I desired a radical cure. After some advice on the part of friends and a little hesitation of my own, I made up my mind to try some of your Highland Tonica Water. I have used up to this time two cases, and I feel that I have obtained the above-described symptoms, and have also increased seven pounds in weight. Please forward me another case, and oblige, Yours truly, JOHN M. CARNETT.

Bright's Disease.

Mr. H. Dwight Lamphear, a prominent merchant of Chaplin, Conn., writes as follows: CHAPLIN, 26th August, 1885. This is to certify that about the 1st of May, 1885, I was taken sick and called a doctor who, on examining my case, pronounced it Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. He gave me a prescription, but I grew no better from the medicine. About the 1st of June, I was called by your Highland Tonica Water by Mr. Case. I was in bad shape at the time, and was willing to try anything that would benefit me. I can cheerfully say that it worked wonders in my case, and in a short time I was able to feel its workings, and I am at present, I think, free from the disease, as I had my urine examined about ten days ago, and they were unable to find any albumen in it, and I owe my life to the kindness of Mr. Case, and the use of Highland Tonica Water. Very respectfully, H. DWIGHT LAMPHEAR.

Kidney Trouble Believed.

BOSTON, MASS., May 25, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers, South Manchester, Conn.: GENTLEMEN.—I have been afflicted with lameness in the region of the kidneys for ten years, caused, I suppose, by a strain in over-lifting; at times the pains would extend down my side and limb to the instep. Your agent, Mr. Nutting, called my attention to Tonica Water, and advised me to try it. I commenced about four weeks ago, and have used it steadily since. I am very much pleased with the result, and almost wholly free from my lameness, greatly to my surprise, as it is the longest season of the year that I am always troubled the most. I shall always recommend Highland Tonica to my friends and patrons, as I believe it to be a wonderful water. FERDINAND J. CHASE, Proprietor City Hall Dining-Rooms.

Never felt Better.

HARTFORD, CONN., March 23, 1887. Messrs. Case Brothers, Highland Falls, Conn.: GENTLEMEN.—Please ship me one case of Highland Tonica Water by N. Y. & N. E. R. R. to Hartford. I am not using the water regularly now, but do not feel like being without it in the house. No one can tell how much good I have received. I am now fifty-nine, and in the (90) years of age and never felt better in my life. If the people would take a little pains to learn of the merits of Highland Tonica Water, I am sure there would be less suffering in the world, and that your spring would not flow enough to supply the demand. Wishing you success, I am sincerely yours, JESSE MINER.

Severe Headache with Acidity of the Stomach.

HARTFORD, CONN., Dec. 26, 1885. Messrs. Case Brothers, SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN.: DEAR SIR.—About six weeks since I commenced taking Tonica Water. At that time I had pain across the back, and had a severe headache for three weeks before, stomach so inclined to acidity and flatulence that food was scarcely taken, urine thick and high colored. Under these conditions, I could for the first week take only a very small quantity of Tonica at a time, but soon, to my surprise, I found the headache relieved, the stomach settled, the pain in my back removed, and my urine clear and healthy. I am still using the water with no less favorable results. Yours truly, A. F. WILLIAMS.

Kidney Trouble Cured.

WAPPING, CONN., Feb. 2, 1886. GENTLEMEN.—My wife has been using your Tonica Water for a disorder of the kidneys and has found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to any with like trouble. Yours truly, J. BETTS, Pastor M. E. Church.

Health Giving.

NOBWITH, CONN., July 24, 1886. GENTLEMEN.—I cannot say too much for the health-giving properties of your Highland Tonica Water. I am taking it regularly, and am decidedly better; like a new man—headache all gone, sleep good, no trouble with pain in the stomach, can eat anything; my family are also using it. I have presented several bottles to friends who are experiencing most beneficial results therefrom. I am sure that when its wonderful properties become known it must come into general use. I am yours very truly, RUFUS STBLEY, President "The Sibley Machine Co."

Inflammatory Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

CHAPLIN, CONN., April 9, 1887. GENTLEMEN.—For thirteen years I have been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, and at times have been unable to rise from my bed for weeks. Have also been troubled with a kidney disorder. I have tried many remedies, and can truly say I think your Tonica Water has helped me more than anything I have ever used. Yours truly, Mrs. A. B. CLARK.

Dyspepsia.

BOSTON, April 27, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers, South Manchester, Conn.: GENTLEMEN.—I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia for many years. I am pleased to say I find great relief from the use of your Tonica Water. Yours truly, THOMAS MACK, Mr. Mack is of the well-known firm of C. F. Hovey & Co.

As a Tonic.

WASHINGTON, CONN., April 4, 1887. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—I have used your Highland Tonica Water and am particularly pleased with the result. It has been used also by a member of my family with great benefit. I am glad to be able to add my high appreciation in regard to its merits with the many testimonials in its favor. I consider it a reliable and efficacious remedy for all the complaints for which it is recommended, and I shall cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted ones. Respectfully yours, Mrs. S. S. FURNELLE.

Rheumatism and Dyspepsia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 10, 1887, 1831 So. 5th St. Messrs. Holbrook & Katz, Agents for the Highland Waters, 128 Walnut St.: GENTLEMEN.—I have used your Tonica Water during the past year for rheumatism and dyspepsia, and derived so much benefit that I cheerfully recommend it to all who may suffer from similar complaints. I remain, yours respectfully, CHRISTIANA SCHMIDTMAN.

Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

PHILADELPHIA, March 10, 1887. Messrs. Holbrook & Katz, Agents for the Highland Waters: GENTLEMEN.—Having used your Tonica Water for upwards of a year, by reason of kidney and bladder trouble, cheerfully testify that it has afforded me the greatest relief, and can willingly recommend it to any one suffering similarly. Respectfully yours, WM. B. GLENN.

Indigestion and Malaria.

BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 17, 1886. Case Bros.: GENTLEMEN.—I wish to say that for two years I have suffered from indigestion and malaria, and that, while I am not entirely cured, I am so greatly benefited that I feel myself on the high road to perfect health. I owe this change entirely to the use of your Highland Tonica Water. Yours truly, W. A. MARSH, Mr. Marsh is the well-known and popular conductor on the N. Y. & N. E. R. R.

Greatly Benefited.

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., April 8, 1887. Messrs. Case Brothers: I cheerfully recommend Highland Tonica Water, as I have received great benefit from its use. Respectfully yours, MISS NELLIE PATTERSON, WINTHROP, CONN., Dec. 25, 1886. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—Were I to speak my full feelings and convictions regarding Tonica Water, I fear to most minds the praise would have a reactional effect. But to anyone suffering with the complication of troubles which that curse malaria brings on, I would say: Begin to drink of Nature's fountain which flows in the Highlands of South Manchester. For myself and members of my family I can say that for the relief of cases of constipation, no matter how chronic, weak nerves, hot and cold flashes, aching in the bones, and all the usual malarial symptoms, nothing can supersede Tonica. One of the best things to be said of this, Nature's own remedy, is that which cannot be said of drugs; your cure is a cure with no evil effects following, and while you are being cured you are unconscious of the fact of "doctoring." A great boon to many who suffer much of many physicians and often with no surety of reward in return of health. I am glad to join with others in not only "thinking" on things of "good report" but in speaking of Tonica over which such a good report can be made. Very truly yours, WALTER B. VASSAR, Walter B. Vassar is pastor of the Baptist church of Wintthrop, Conn.

Deem it Indispensable.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Dec. 17, 1885. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—Inclosed, I send you check for last bill of Mineral Water. You may kindly send no other case of fifty bottles same as last. Please forward at once, as we are nearly out, and my family deem it indispensable. We have already received great benefit from its use. Yours truly, W. D. STEVENS.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 18, 1888. Messrs. Case Brothers, South Manchester, Conn.: GENTLEMEN.—After over four months' use of Highland Tonica Water, for kidney and liver trouble of many years duration, I have no hesitancy in pronouncing it one of the best remedies I have ever used for these complaints. My general health has been greatly improved. My appetite better, in fact I am almost a new man from the beneficial effects of Highland Tonica. Yours truly, W. H. H. BLACKMAN.

Chronic Rheumatism.

BAY SIDE FARM, SOUTHWOLD, SUFFOLK CO., N. Y. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—Inclosed you will find \$8.00 for one case, fifty bottles, Tonica Water. Having disposed of these twenty-four bottles, I feel anxious to continue, as I know that I am feeling better for drinking the water. When I received my other box I was sick in bed with rheumatic fever, and have for years been greatly afflicted with chronic rheumatism. I gave my doctor some of it to distribute among his rheumatic patients, and he, after testing it, was highly in favor of it. I shall continue to use it as long as I feel so much benefited by it. It is only three weeks that I have been drinking it, and I feel good effects from it already. Hoping that it may prove a blessing to humanity, I remain, Yours, etc., BESSIE C. RICHMOND.

Ague Cured from the First Bottle.

HARTFORD, Dec. 11, 1885. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—During the latter part of October I was attacked with malaria and chills and fever. I had chills every other day regular, and each attack was harder than the previous one. I saw your advertisement of Tonica Water called at your office, procured some of the water, and commenced using it. I stopped taking all other remedies. The day before I began with the Tonica I had a very hard attack, the fever lasting nearly seven hours, and was the hardest I had experienced. The first day I drank about two bottles of the water, and until I had drunk two and one-half dozen bottles I drank a bottle and a quarter a day, using four glasses a day. I have not had a relapse since I commenced drinking Tonica, but have continued from the first to improve in health. I have a much better appetite than formerly, and fully believe that Tonica has cured me of the chills and fever. I am yours very respectfully, EDWARD R. FAXON.

Prescribes Tonica.

41 WEST 36TH STREET, NEW YORK, } July 29, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—Please send one case Tonica Water to 41 West Thirty-sixth Street, New York. I am very satisfied, and I cordially recommend it so much so that I have sent four of my patients to you for the same, and shall continue to prescribe its use. I thank you for calling, and for your kind knowledge of Tonica, ever using the Carlsbad Water. I consider this Tonica Water superior to any I have used. With respect, S. H. BACKUS, M. D.

Bladder Troubles.

BOSTON, Aug. 14, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers, South Manchester, Conn.: GENTLEMEN.—I consider your "Tonica Water" nothing short of a "boon" to suffering humanity. I do not in my case a dozen or two bottles of the water entirely cured me of irritation and other bladder troubles. As a tonic I consider it a household necessity, and I shall never lose an opportunity to recommend it to my friends. Yours truly, C. O. GWATKIN, Traveling Agent Erie Dispatch Line.

Kidney Trouble.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Jan. 27, 1886. Messrs. Case Bros.: GENTLEMEN.—I have had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys of late having almost constant pain across my back. Mr. Stevens called my attention to your Tonica Spring Water of which I have now used a dozen bottles, and have no pain now and feel that I shall soon be myself again. In my opinion, Tonica Water not only takes the cake but appropriates the whole bakery, and I am strongly recommending it to my friends. You have done a good deed in bringing this water before the public, and I thank you for the benefit I have already derived. Yours truly, H. BISHOP.

Kidney Affection and Malaria.

HARTFORD, CONN., Feb. 8, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—If I withheld my praise of Tonica Water, I should be an ingrate. About one year previous to October 15, 1885, I had been subject to attacks of malaria. Medicine seemed to check it only to return worse than ever, besides having all the time from one to three boils, a most aggravated case of chronic nasal catarrh, a constant growing tendency to the worst form of piles, and, worse than all else, a serious kidney trouble, bordering on Bright's disease. I had kept up simply through strength of will, hoping that the change of season would bring relief. When you told me that you felt certain that Tonica Water would cure me, I must frankly say that I accepted your assertion with a great deal of mental reservation, and I can assure you that in my case it has been a "faith cure." For the life of me I could not see how water could cure chills, when I had been taught from childhood that the reverse was to be expected. However, I jumped at the conclusion that it was not a "cure or kill" remedy, and commenced using it about the date above mentioned, and from the first time I drank it I experienced relief, and after using it three-six hours I felt that the cure is perfect, and that Tonica Water is more of a specific than you claim it to be. The most surprising thing to me was its gratifying effects on my catarrh and pile disorders, both of which seemed to act as under the best treatment possible for each disease, and the same is true of my kidney troubles, which, in fact, I think was the basis of all my ailments. I have never ceased to wonder at the remarkable effect of Tonica Water on the human system, as exemplified in my case, and can only say it was simply marvelous. I am glad to be able to do anything to advance the interests of this great natural remedy, don't fail to let me know, as it certainly ought to be known to every human being. I am gratefully and respectfully yours, J. ACORN MILLER, Secretary of The Miller Advertising Agency.

Diabetes.

81 EAST 4TH ST., NEW YORK, June 22, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—I desire to add my testimony in favor of your "Tonica Water" as an invaluable tonic, specific remedy, and speedy relief for kidney troubles. For several years I have been under treatment by various physicians with but no benefit, and without any decided conclusion as to the true nature of my disease until about six months since on being attacked with vomiting, vertigo, and extreme prostration, a test then made by Dr. H. Holbrook Curtis, showed my ailment to be mellitus diabetes, twenty-five grs. sugar to the oz., specific gravity 1032, and quantity of uric about four quarts daily. I immediately adopted diabetic diet and the use of various specifics. I experienced no improvement, and after spending much of my time on my back with extreme weakness for five months, my attention was called by a friend to the cure of a similar case, by the use of Tonica Water, who, among other things, said, "It is worth a gold dollar for every drop of the diabetic." As an experiment, I immediately ordered a dozen quart bottles of Tonica, and commenced its use by half-glass doses before each meal and at bed-time, the benefits from which were immediate in increased strength and appetite, and by the time I had used the dozen bottles, I resumed ordinary exercise without fatigue, and now, after six weeks, and on further tests, find a reduction in sugar of twenty per cent., and urine reduced to about one-half, with strength restored, bowels regulated, thirst satisfied, and all other symptoms of the diabetic greatly relieved, and it gives me great pleasure in recommending the use of a simple remedy from which I have experienced so much good in such brief period of time, and the use of which I propose to resume and continue, if found necessary. I am under an engagement for the summer at the Townsend Cottage, Lake Mahopac, N. Y., to which you will please send a copy of "The Highland News." Respectfully yours, WM. L. McAFEE.

General Debility.

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., April 7, 1887. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—I gladly add my testimonial to the many you already hold in favor of your Tonica Water. When suffering, last summer, from general debility and loss of strength, I purposed in heart to try the Tonica Water, from which I derived great benefit, and would heartily recommend it to all. Yours respectfully, Mrs. JAMES McCAW.

Malaria.

PUTNAM, CONN., Dec. 21, 1885. GENTLEMEN.—I have tried your Tonica Water for malaria, and know that it has done me a great deal of good. I cheerfully recommend it to any with like trouble. Yours truly, J. O. BACON.

Diabetes.

HARTFORD, CONN., Dec. 23, 1885. Messrs. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN.—Please send me the case of Tonica Water I spoke of this morning. This is the fourth case I have purchased of you, and I can but express my satisfaction I have given me. I was attacked with a disorder of the kidneys which had a strong tendency towards diabetes about the middle of November last. An examination of the urine disclosed the presence of sugar in large quantities. About this time I commenced using the Tonica, and after the first case, much to the surprise of all, another examination showed the urine to be clear and free from sugar. I have continued the use of the water, and feel that besides relieving my kidneys and cleansing my blood, that it has toned up my general health, so that I am better than for years. I remain, yours truly, EDWIN SMITH.

Inflammation and Catarrh of the Bladder.

EAST HARTFORD, CONN., Sept., 1885. Messrs. Case Brothers, South Manchester, Conn.: GENTLEMEN.—I have been troubled with inflammation and catarrh of the bladder for nearly fifteen years. During that time I have naturally tried many of the so-called remedies, but received no lasting benefit from any of them, until about three years ago, when I commenced using Highland Tonica Water. I am now free from pain, my urine is clear and healthy in color, and entirely free from the sediment. It contained previous to using this remedy. I know that I have received benefit from the Tonica Water, and heartily recommend it to any who may be troubled with diseases of the urinary organs. Yours, etc., RALPH A. OLMSTED, Mr. Olmsted is collector of the town of East Hartford, and one of the best known and most respected citizens.

Inflammation of the Bladder.

SPRINGFIELD, July 12, 1886. Case Brothers: GENTLEMEN, SIR.—I feel that I should be ungrateful toward suffering humanity, if I should withhold my testimony as to what Highland Tonica Water has done for me. I have been suffering with inflammation of the bladder for two years, have been to a number of doctors and tried everything I could hear of without benefit. About three months ago your little paper "The Highland News," found its way to my house, and reading the testimonials, I thought there must be some virtue in the water, as most all seemed to have a kidney difficulty, and I began to think my trouble might be farther than the bladder. I was then feeling quite badly at the time, and so thought I would give it a trial. Some of the Tonica, thinking it would do me no harm if it did no good; but to my surprise, by the time I had taken half a dozen bottles, the inflammation began to cease in some measure, and has continued to do so to the present time. Of course I am not well, but the Tonica has done for me what nothing else has, doctors included, and I must say that the Mineral Water has taken a great rise in my estimation, as I think it has no effect on the kidneys and bladder that no other remedy has. Respectfully yours, 93 Water St. Mrs. SARAH GAYLORD.

Rheumatism.

SOUTH WINDHAM, June 3, 1886. Messrs. Case Brothers: I enclose check for the Tonica Water you sent me, and can say for rheumatism it is the best article I ever used. Truly yours, C. A. PEARL.



**Dyspepsia.**

NEWPORT, R. I., June 18, 1886.  
GENTLEMEN.—I take great pleasure in testifying to the high merit of the "Highland Tonic Water." Several months since I commenced using the same, with but little faith in it, having been under a doctor's care more or less for some three years, and they afforded me hardly any relief for my troubles, principal of which was dyspepsia. When I commenced using the water my system seemed all run down, and I was constantly suffering from dyspepsia in its worst form. I am exceedingly happy to state that upon the use of Tonic "deliverance came," and I now feel like a new creature in the general toning of my system, and in feeling that my old enemy "dyspepsia" is slain. I shall recommend Tonic to all my friends. Yours respectfully,  
MRS. C. H. TABER.

**General Debility.**

HAZARDVILLE, CONN., April 26, 1886.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
GENTLEMEN.—I have used your Tonic Water for some time, and have found it very beneficial. I suppose my kidneys were disordered, as I was troubled with pains in my back and loins, and besides I am satisfied that it is a good tonic. My wife has been quite feeble all winter from catarrh and general debility. She has been using Tonic, and her health is much improved. I have a little granddaughter who has had a stomach difficulty, and has seemed pinched and feeble all the time. She is now gaining in flesh and health, and I think her improved condition has been brought about by the use of Tonic Water, for which we all feel thankful. Yours truly,  
Wm. Gordon.

**Dyspepsia and Biliousness.**

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1885.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
DEAR SIR.—Yours of the 10th instant, inquiring concerning my early experience with the Highland Tonic Water is before me, and in reply, I can but give you a statement of the facts, which are as follows: Some fifteen years ago I became subject to dyspepsia and biliousness; could not eat or drink without sour stomach and bloating. Being a believer in natural remedies, I went to the Highland Springs for the mineral water, and used it with splendid results. The use of the water put me in excellent condition, and I prize it very highly for its remedial qualities. Many others, to my knowledge, in past years, have used the water for various complaints with like benefit. I had a man named David Beecher at work for me at the same time who was afflicted with an ugly sore on his ankle which finally spread over the entire foot. He tried the best skill to be found with no good results. I procured the spring water for him, and he drank it and bathed his foot with it. The foot became entirely healed, and has remained so ever since. Mr. B. is still living in North Manchester, and I have no doubt would be willing to give the facts to any inquirer. I am, very truly,  
S. STONE.

Mr. Stone is the inventor of the well known "Never-slip" horse shoe, which is manufactured so extensively in Boston, and was for many years a resident of Manchester, Conn.

**Sick Headache.**

PHOENIXVILLE, CONN., Feb. 15, 1886.  
Case Bros., South Manchester, Conn.:  
DEAR SIR.—Since I came from your mill at Chaplin, I have been taking about one glass of your Tonic Water per day, and have not had a particle of headache since I began its use; but before I used it I have had an attack of sick headache about twice a week regularly. I know of nothing else that could cause the change, as my diet and habits have been the same. Yours respectfully,  
J. E. LATHAM.

**Malaria.**

HADDAM, CONN., JAN. 27, 1886.  
Messrs. Case Bros., South Manchester, Conn.:  
I have been troubled with Malaria for the past two years, and have tried many remedies, but they failed to relieve me. I was recommended by a friend to try "Highland Tonic Water." I did so and with grand results. I do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation to all suffering from Malaria in any form. Yours respectfully,  
SAMUEL ARNOLD.

**Tonic and Appetizer.**

M. E. PARSONAGE, Nov. 13, 1885.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
I have been using your "Tonic Water" for some time in my family, and am glad to testify to its beneficial effects. I regard it excellent as a tonic and appetizer, and superior to all the nostrums of the doctors for promoting digestion. I need scarcely say that this communication is unsolicited on your part. Yours truly,  
E. PURCELL.  
Pastor M. E. Church, So. Manchester, Conn.

**Piles.**

MAY 25, 1886.  
Case Brothers, Manchester, Conn.:  
GENTLEMEN.—I wish to add my testimony to the value of your wonderful Tonic Water. I have suffered greatly from piles for several years, both internally and externally. After using Tonic Water for one month, I am thankful to state that I am wholly free from my trouble, and I believe Tonic to be the best water in existence. MRS. C. H. TROTTER,  
Café Wagon, 249 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

**Malaria.**

SOUTH MANCHESTER, DEC. 10, 1885.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
GENTLEMEN.—I have been a great sufferer from malaria for the last four years, and during this time I have taken enough quinine to kill a dozen. My experience with the doctors' remedies has been very unsatisfactory. About three months ago I commenced using the Spring Water sold by you. I had no faith in it before using, but after using it for about six weeks I was compelled to have faith in it, for I was entirely cured of the malaria. I was as surprised as gratified, and I take pleasure in recommending it to all troubled with malaria or headache. Yours truly,  
MRS. BERTHA ISLEIB.

**Kidney Difficulty.**

HIGHLAND PARK, April 5, 1887.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
GENTLEMEN.—For some years past I have been troubled with a kidney difficulty, from which I have suffered much. Some time since I began using your "Highland Tonic Water," and after giving it a thorough trial of three weeks (drinking the water three times a day), I was very much surprised at the effect it had, and also at the improvement it wrought in my case. I have continued the use of the water with beneficial results, and am now in a much better condition than I have been for years. I gladly give my testimony in favor of your Highland Tonic Water, and would recommend it to all suffering in a like manner. Your Tonic Water has been used by other members of my family with beneficial results. As a tonic I consider it excellent. Respectfully yours,  
E. C. JENKINS.

**Neuralgia of the Stomach and Nerve Trouble.**

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., Nov. 23, 1886.  
Case Bros.:  
DEAR SIR.—I have, as you are aware, been using the Tonic Water for the past three months, and wish to express my appreciation of its merits. As a nerve tonic I consider it unsurpassed. I have for some years been subject to very severe attacks of neuralgia in the stomach, which at the time I began using the Tonic, were gaining ground both in frequency and severity. I derived so much benefit from its use that I would advise all persons suffering from nervous ailments to give it a thorough trial before resorting to morphia and kindred drugs. I would give me pleasure to add my testimonial to the many you have already received. I find myself much improved in general health, and you can use this letter in any way you see fit. I am gratefully yours,  
ALICE E. STRONG.

**Indigestion and Malaria.**

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May 3, 1887.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
Having suffered more or less with indigestion and malaria for a long time, I was induced to try Tonic Water, and to all appearance, I am cured. Yours truly,  
CHAS. C. SPALDING.

**Kidney Disorder.**

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., July 7, 1887.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
GENTLEMEN.—I know not how to adequately express my gratitude for the benefits received from the use of Highland Tonic Water. In June, 1886, I was confined to my bed with a tumor in the region of the kidneys; it gathered and discharged through the bladder leaving me in a bleeding and very weak condition. Not getting relief from the ordinary treatment, I was prevailed upon to try Highland Tonic Water. Now, after the lapse of more than a year's time, I can but express the satisfaction it has given me, in relieving my kidneys, cleansing my blood, and toning up my general health. Believing that it only needs a thorough trial to be appreciated, I remain, yours truly,  
FRANCIS GREENWOOD.

24 STRAWBERRY AND CHESTNUT STREETS,  
PHILADELPHIA, March 15, 1887.  
Messrs. Hobbrook & Katz, Agents for the Highland Waters:  
DEAR SIR.—My friends like your Highland Rock Water, and I intend to continue using it, as I think it a very healthy and pleasant drink, and well adapted for hotels and private families. Yours truly,  
JOHN HOWARD, manager for H. GREENE.

**Kidney Disorder and Malaria.**

Messrs. Case Bros., South Manchester, Conn.:  
About November 5th I began to use Highland Tonic Water, having been an invalid much of the time for six months, from severe attacks of chills and fever, with more or less disturbance of the functions of the kidneys. The effect for two or three days seemed to aggravate, rather than otherwise, these troubles. Then I began to feel invigorated. The results soon became so marked as to be noticeable in personal appearance and movement. I have not had a chill since, nor have I reason to expect one. The effect upon the urinary system was no less happy. Now, after using from twenty-five to thirty quarts of this natural tonic in as many days, I find myself more nearly in a normal condition of health for a man at fifty-six years of age than I thought possible two months ago, when I was having a severe chill every other day. My daughter says, after two weeks' use: "It has done me a great deal of good in more ways than one." Her language I can most heartily adopt and endorse. Very truly yours,  
C. W. MANWARING.  
HARTFORD, CONN., Dec. 10, 1885.

**Torpid Liver and Dyspepsia.**

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., Dec. 29, 1886.  
Messrs. Case Bros.:  
DEAR SIR.—I am of a bilious temperament. Have been afflicted from early life with a torpid liver causing dyspeptic troubles. I have taken of the Highland Tonic Water for the last few months, and can truly say that I feel greatly relieved of my former difficulties, and can cheerfully recommend the water as a pleasant and efficient remedy. Yours respectfully,  
MRS. H. N. BLISS.

**Renal Disturbance.**

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., May, 1886.  
Messrs. Case Brothers:  
GENTLEMEN.—We have given your Highland Tonic Water a thorough trial in our several families, and are wonderfully impressed with the results we have received from its use. As a tonic and restorative it has been prompt and effectual. In the treatment of various ailments to which members of our families have been subject, we have found marked relief. In a recent sickness of one of us, in which there was a serious disturbance of the renal system, marked by a dark bloody color and offensive odor of the urine, as well as severe pains in the region of the kidneys, a few bottles of Tonic brought relief from the pains and cleared the urine to a perfectly healthy color and odor. From the above experiences we believe Highland Tonic Water to be a wonderful and effective remedy and cheerfully recommend its use in the treatment of almost any ailments, such is our faith in Tonic. Very truly yours,  
FERRIS BROTHERS.

CASE MANUFACTURING CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

RED EXPRESS

AND

Unbleached Manillas.

MILL AT UNIONVILLE, CONN.

P. O. Address,

HIGHLAND PARK, CONN.

HIGHLAND MILLS,

CHAPLIN MILLS.

A. WELLS CASE.

A. WILLARD CASE.

CASE BROTHERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PRESS-PAPERS, JACQUARD CARDS,

Manilla Paper, Colored Mill Wrappers, Etc.,

HIGHLAND PARK, CONN.





# INVESTIGATE! HIGHLAND

## TONICA WATER. ROCK WATER.

WILL CURE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,  
DIABETES, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER,  
CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION,  
SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, All Forms of  
MALARIA, and FEMALE WEAKNESSES.

As a Blood Tonic and Purifier it is Unequaled.

Read the following Analysis:

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,  
Boston, August 1, 1888.

CASE BROTHERS, Gentlemen:—

The sample of MINERAL WATER received from you  
for Analysis, contains to the U. S. Gallon:

	GRAINS.
Sulphate of Potassium.....	0.355
Carbonate of Potassium.....	0.180
Chloride of Sodium.....	0.215
Carbonate of Sodium.....	0.345
Carbonate of Lime.....	0.512
Carbonate of Magnesia.....	0.334
Bicarbonate of Iron.....	0.970
Phosphoric Acid.....	0.051
Silica.....	0.618
Alumina.....	0.093
Oxide of Manganese.....	trace.
Sulphuretted Hydrogen.....	trace.
Organic and Volatile Matter.....	0.510
Total.....	4.088

The water contains also Carbonic Acid Gas in solution, and is alkaline.

Yours very truly, LEWIS M. NORTON.

The Climax of Table Waters.

FLOWING FROM A NATURAL SPRING,  
HEALTHFUL, INVIGORATING,  
REFRESHING, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE,  
UNEQUALED IN QUALITY,  
AND UNPARALLELED IN PURITY.

It Tones the System and Prevents Disease.

Read the following Analysis:

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY,  
Boston, September 12, 1888.

CASE BROTHERS, Gentlemen:—

I have examined the SPRING WATER you sent me, and  
beg to submit the results: The results are expressed  
in grains to the U. S. Gallon:

	GRAINS.
Silica.....	0.406
Alumina.....	0.023
Carbonate of Lime.....	0.770
Sulphate of Potash.....	0.075
Carbonate of Potash.....	0.075
Chloride of Sodium.....	0.315
Carbonate of Soda.....	0.169
Carbonate of Magnesia.....	0.180
Volatile Matter of Water.....	0.583

Total solids left upon evaporation..... 2.596  
The water is very pure and admirably adapted to  
drinking purposes. It is unusually free from Ammonia  
and nitrogenous substances, furnishing upon analysis:

	GR. PER GAL.
Free Ammonia.....	0.00013
Albuminoid Ammonia.....	0.00099

Yours very truly, LEWIS M. NORTON.

GENERAL DEPOT AT THE SPRINGS,

Where further information may be had.

## CASE BROTHERS,

Sole Proprietors,

HIGHLAND PARK, CONN.

### PRICE LIST.

#### THE HIGHLAND TONICA WATER

— IS —

PUT UP IN BOTTLES ONLY, AND SOLD AT  
THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

12 Quarts in a Case,	\$2.50
24 " " "	4.50
50 " " "	8.00
24 Pints " " "	3.00
50 " " "	5.50

It is slightly charged at bottling  
with pure carbonic acid gas, and will  
retain its remedial qualities for any  
length of time.

#### THE HIGHLAND ROCK WATER

— IS —

FURNISHED IN BOTTLES, SLIGHTLY CHARGED,  
AS FOLLOWS:

12 Quarts in a Case,	\$1.75
24 " " "	3.00
50 " " "	5.50
24 Pints " " "	2.25
50 " " "	4.00
Bbl., 40 Gallons,	5.00

Delivered "on board" at above prices.

## HIGHLAND PARK STORE,

HIGHLAND PARK, CONN.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

GROCERIES, CANNED-GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, Etc.,

A CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF

## DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Domestic Cottons, Blankets,

Ladies', Gent's, and Children's Underwear,

Horse Blankets, Etc.,

Rubber Coats, Ladies' Waterproofs, and Umbrellas,

OUR STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES CANNOT BE BEAT

IN QUALITY AND PRICE.

BALED HAY, OATS, MEAL, Etc.

L. D. McLEAN, M. D.,

## PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Office and Residence,

Next Door West of Post-Office,

HIGHLAND PARK, CONN.

### GENERAL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AGENCIES.

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CHARLES P. ALDEN,	Main Street,	Albany, N. Y.
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E. S. ANTHONY,	15 North Main St.,	New Britain, Conn.
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C. E. BALL & CO.,	{ 1 & 3 Main Street, }	Holyoke, Mass.
LEE & OSGOOD,	{ 221 High Street, }	Norwich, Conn.
NICHOLS & HARRIS,	{ 146 Main Street, }	
L. F. CURTIS,	{ 55 State Street, }	New London, Conn.
WILBUR E. LEWIS,	{ 10 Main Street, }	
GEO. B. PLAISTED,	Town Hall,	Bridgeport, Conn.
JULIUS PINNEY,	{ Cor. Main & Wall Sts., }	Stamford, Conn.
W. W. MOSHER,	{ Washington St., }	Norwalk, Ct.
MERIDEN DRUG CO.,		So. Norwalk, Ct.
A. B. PIXLEY,	13 Colony Street, }	Willimantic, Conn.
H. WOODWARD,		Meriden, Conn.
WILLARD L. WOOD,		Wallingford, Conn.
F. A. JACKSON,	124 Main Street,	Middletown, Conn.
W. A. & F. E. METCALF,	189 Main Street,	Pawtucket, R. I.
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A. M. HOLT,	Oreutt's Block,	Rockville, Conn.
H. J. KEELSEY & CO.,		Winsted, Conn.
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BYRON STEDMAN		Stonington, Conn.
		No. Adams, Mass.
		Hudson, N. Y.