

# THE HIGHLAND NEWS.

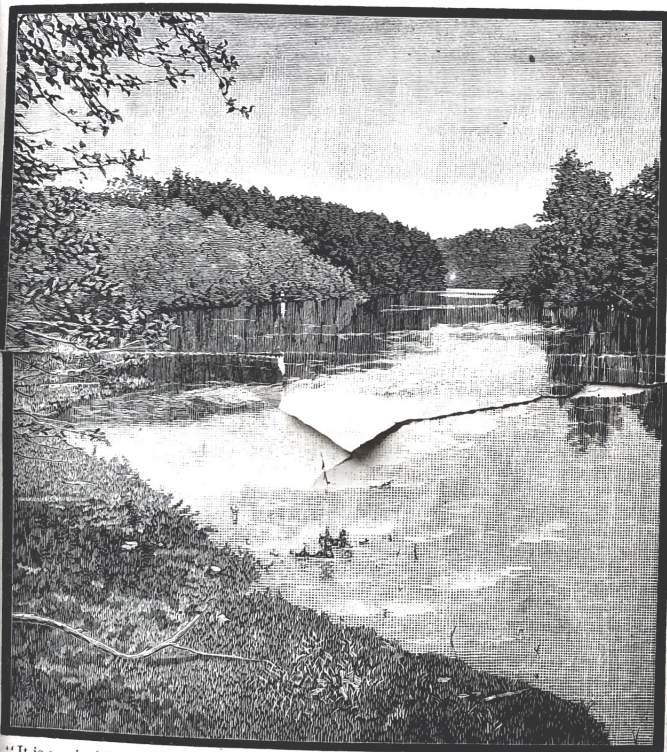


A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF GOOD HEALTH.  
 "AND THOU SHALT BRING FORTH TO THEM WATER OUT OF THE ROCK."

Vol. I.—No. 4.

THE HIGHLANDS, SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN., MAY, 1886.

25 Cents a Year.



"It is a quiet lake, as you may see,  
 Shut in from all intrusion by the trees  
 That spread their giant branches broad and  
 free,  
 The silent growth of many centuries."  
 — Simms.

For the Highland News.

## JOHN HILTON'S EXPERIENCE.

"Aunt Mary, just tell me who this lovely creature is who lives next door? I went out into the yard to enjoy my usual after-dinner cigar, and I have been so fascinated in watching this young lady as she sits on the porch with her knitting, that I really forgot to smoke at all. In fact, I was not conscious of anything but this charming picture before me. Do tell me who she is."

"Very well said, for a young man who assures me that he knows nothing about young ladies, and still more, doesn't want to know anything about them. So you expect that I am to believe all your protestations in regard to your preference

to the fair sex, when you fall in love with the first pretty face you see, and the very next day after your arrival, too!"

"It was true enough, I have not met any young ladies in New York who seemed to deserve anything but indifference. You know a poor fellow who is just beginning to struggle for literary honors is not very much sought after in social circles, consequently I have not made the acquaintance of more than half a dozen young ladies since I left college, and they were all of the same stamp, heads as empty of ideas as my pockets are of money. But this young girl looks differently from any I have noticed before; do tell me about her."

"Well, sometime, but not quite yet, for I choose to keep you in tantalizing ignorance a little while to punish you for the ungallant remarks you made last night about young ladies. I wish you now to be my errand boy; my stock of worsteds must be replenished or I shall not have

this afghan finished for your uncle's birthday. Here are the samples; now remember, four ounces of the orange, and five of the black. No, I shall not tell you one word now, run right along, like a good boy."

Aunt Mary suddenly left him, and there was nothing for him to do but to "run along like a good boy"; but he felt like a very small boy indeed to be treated in such an undignified way. Meanwhile, Aunt Mary was laughing, as only such merry souls can laugh. "I thought there might be a little romance in the course of time, but a genuine case of love-sight is more than I dreamed of."

STANT.  
 can accuse me of being a German mad  
 this time." She already firmly

John Hilton and Annie Foster were destined for each other; she thought they would be engaged in about six weeks, and married in about six months. She could see Annie as she would look in her white bridal dress, and as she would look in her dark green traveling suit; dark green was so becoming to her she wouldn't think of selecting any other shade; they would be married about the last of November, and the wedding must be in the evening, for November's days were usually so dull and cheerless, and if they couldn't be married in the sunlight they must be by lamplight. Yes, everything was progressing very nicely, but she was not going to help it along any.

Still strong in this resolution, she went out in the yard, down to the low fence that separated her yard from Judge Foster's, and called to Annie, who was still sitting on the porch, "Please be merciful to a poor, old woman, who has been blessed for twenty-four hours with the society of her brilliant nephew, and now is left in desolation. In plain language, I want you to sit with me for an hour or two, for I am lonely."

Annie accepted the invitation, all unconscious of the fact that the brilliant nephew was to return in less than an hour. In less than half an hour Annie knew the main facts in John Hilton's history. Aunt Mary told her he was "Sister Emma's" boy, who married Dr. Hilton of Ohio; they both died before John was eighteen; there was only a very small fortune left, which John chose to use in obtaining an education at Yale, and in spending a year abroad afterwards. Since then he had been doing literary work for New York papers and magazines; he had worked hard for two years without any vacation, when frequent headaches warned him of his foolishness of such steady work; consequently he wrote to his aunt saying that he longed to see his only relative once more, and he also longed to see her pretty home in South Manchester, that model village of New England, and if she could endure the presence of such

a nuisance as he was sure to be, he would remain with her a week."

Annie had been greatly awed to learn that Mr. Hilton was a literary character, and really wrote long articles for people to read, and when she heard Mrs. White say that he was to remain a week, her first thought was to get home as quickly as possible, lest this "awful man, who had the dictionary at his tongue's end," should return, and at the same moment the sound of footsteps informed her that he was alarmingly near, and there was no escape.

with him not one whit more frightened, scarce when himself; he paused in vision of the business to be done, he ran behind the door, and opened the child's

Aunt's sitting-room. A stiff, formal bow was all that either was capable of, and it is hard to say when they would have been able to speak at all, if Mrs. White had not discovered, from the large bundle that Hilton carried, that he had purchased pounds instead of ounces of worsted; this ludicrous blunder caused a general laugh. Aunt Mary was so sorry for him; she would not allow him to return at once to rectify his mistake, but he should sit under the elm tree and enjoy a cigar which he had been wanting to do since dinner, while she and Miss Foster kept him company with their knitting; by-and-by she wanted to take a drive, and they would return the cargo of worsted at that time.

Mrs. White could keep the ball of conversation rolling faster than Annie could roll her ball of knitting cotton, and she succeeded in making Hilton and Annie talk to her if not to each other. She succeeded very skillfully in keeping Annie with her for the whole afternoon; she wished her to ride with them, for they wanted to take the two-seated carriage so they could bring Mr. White home, and a vacant seat in a carriage looked lonesome; she insisted upon her remaining to tea. For she wanted her to wind her worsted for her while she was busy in the dining-room — of course, Hilton would hold the skeins; she begged her to sing just two or three of her sweet songs, it was so lovely to listen to music in the twilight; then they must all sit out on the veranda to see the moon rise.

By this time Annie declared that she must go home, and as Mrs. White could really keep her no longer, she told John to see that Annie got safely home, for she was a timid little thing.

They were hardly out of hearing before Mrs. White told her husband that she believed they would be engaged in less than two months, but she was not going to be a match-maker, she should let matters take their course.

Mr. White looked volumes, but as he was a wise man he said nothing.

It will be safe to say that if Hilton slept at all that night, his dreams were of a certain young lady with blue eyes and golden hair.

The next day was cool; Aunt Mary decided it was just the day to drive into Hartford and show John the new Capitol of which Connecticut people were so proud; and hadn't they better invite Annie to ride with them, as three enjoyed a trip of that kind so much more than two. And so the days passed. At the end of a week Hilton had ascertained that he could write his magazine articles in South Manchester as well as to return to New York; therefore he decided to remain a while longer and obtain the full benefit of a change of air, that he need have no fear of the recurrence of those disagreeable headaches. He didn't question himself to know if there was any other reason, but the gossips of the village said that he was *paying attention* to Annie Foster.

It would be tedious to give more than a brief account of the next few weeks, for don't all lovers act the same? The course of their true love ran smoothly on, and if Aunt Mary's prediction was not realized in regard to their being engaged in six weeks, it was very nearly realized, for at the end of eight weeks Annie was wearing a solitaire, and every one knew for a certainty what they had long guessed.

Annie was interested in decorative art; she knew she could never be literary like Hilton, but she resolved that she would be artistic, and her new home should be in reality "The House Beautiful." Her time was spent now in painting

ery and plans for her new home. Every day she was busy with her brush and palette, but she

business interests positively demanded his presence in New York.

The wedding was to be in January, and the promise of brief visits at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and letters every day, rendered the parting just bearable. Hilton found new literary opportunities opening to him, and he was more busy than ever in his life before, but there was always time to write to Annie. He received a letter from her each day, — letters of marvelous interest they seemed to him, though it would very likely have seemed to us like the same story over and over. The letters continued to be satisfactory in every way till about the middle of October, Hilton observed an undertone of sadness, and a few weeks later she no longer spoke of their approaching marriage. Thanksgiving was approaching, and she, with many apologies for so doing, begged him to defer his anticipated visit for a few weeks. After two weeks she wished him to defer his Christmas visit, and at last she wrote saying that their marriage must be postponed. She did not explain her conduct in any way; she deeply regretted that their plans could not be carried out, and hoped the time would soon come when she should be justified in sending for him.

Hilton was wholly unable to understand this extraordinary change; he suffered intensely, in spite of Annie's injunctions that he "must not worry."

The fifteenth of January came, which was to have been their wedding day. Hilton could bear it no longer. He started for South Manchester resolved to know the worst, for anything seemed better than that exasperating uncertainty. He arrived in the early evening, and hastened from the station in the direction of Judge Foster's, his heart beating with excitement as he walked over the well-known road. He reached the gate, walked up the path and stopped on the porch where he had first seen Annie. The light was streaming from the windows, and he unconsciously stepped a

little to the right, hoping that he might see her again. As he did so his eyes caught sight of her through the window, but what a change! She was reclining in her father's sleepy-hollow chair, looking so pale and thin that the alteration seemed frightful.

Hilton understood it now: she was sick, perhaps dying, and she didn't wish to cause him pain. He was overcome with emotion, and hastened to the street, lest he should be discovered. He longed to go back to Annie but feared the shock it might be to her. He at last thought of Aunt Mary, and accordingly retraced his steps, and in ten minutes was in her cosy sitting-room, hearing all the particulars of Annie's illness.

"It was a shame that you should have been kept in such ignorance, but it was Annie's idea that you would be unhappy if you knew of her illness, so we have made you ten thousand times more unhappy by telling you nothing. She has been growing worse since October. The doctors call it malaria, and say it is nothing serious, but I should say it was something *very* serious when a young girl is losing her flesh and strength as she is. I am glad you are here, and I will go right over and pave the way for you to come a few minutes later."

Ten minutes was the utmost limit that Mrs. Foster would allow Hilton with Annie that evening, but promised him a long visit the next morning. But the "long visit" had to terminate at the end of half an hour, for Annie showed indications of weariness that could not be disregarded. Hilton was in despair. He went to the house and walked on and on, knowing in what direction, taking note of external objects till he was startled by a voice saying: "Bless my soul, Hilton, where are you going? You look as if you had murdered some one and were escaping from justice. Has Miss Foster gone back on you, or what in the world is the trouble?"

Hilton was more than surprised to see his old college chum, Henry Adams, now Dr. Adams. He was in need of a sympathetic friend, and he quickly told him of Miss Foster's sad condition, but, to his surprise, Dr. Adams seemed careless and unsympathetic; he made no reply only to wish to explain his presence in South Manchester. He was located in Springfield, and of late had found many of his patients using Tonica Water. He at first thought it all fudge; then began to be afraid that it was a good thing, and at last became so thoroughly convinced of its usefulness that he used it constantly in his practice. He had just been making a visit to the spring, and was more than ever convinced of its value.

Hilton thought him unkind, and paid no heed to his words till he heard him say, "I honestly believe that Tonica Water will kill malaria, and if you will go about a quarter of a mile farther with me and order a case of Tonica, and have Miss Foster use it according to my directions, instead of the quinine and other vile nostrums that she has been taking, I will wager that she will be your bonny bride in less than a year."

Hilton was incredulous, but as he had great confidence in Dr. Adams' judgment, and was also sure that the Tonica Water could not do any harm if it failed to effect a cure, he resolved to give it a thorough trial. He had to contend with opposition from Judge and Mrs. Foster, as well as the doctors, who thought that something more powerful than spring water was needed. However, they believed with Hilton that it could do her no harm, and gave a reluctant consent.

It can't be truthfully said that there was a marvelous change in a week's time, but at the end of a month the improvement was quite perceptible; at the end of two months the roses began to creep back

to her cheeks, and at the end of six months health had fully returned.

They were married one bright sunny day in September; Aunt Mary was so desirous of their being married in the sunlight. Every one was happy, but no one was more hilarious than Dr. Adams, who said over and over, "It is all due to Tonica Water."

For The Highland News.

#### A PICTURE.

At the merry time of Christmas,  
Time of giving and receiving,  
When to each the greatest pleasure  
Is that they may please another,  
Came to me a welcome picture  
From a former faithful scholar.

Picture of an ancient school-house,  
(Relic of a generation  
Long since gone and unremembered);  
Built of stone against the hillside,  
Quaint and low, with solemn manner,  
Paloaked door, and wooden shutters.

As I drew it from its cover,  
Looked upon the scene familiar,  
On the unfamiliar faces,  
Of the scholars, with their teacher,  
Looking at me from the foreground,  
Many memories rose before me,—  
Memories of those other children  
Who were wont to gather 'round me;

Of the dear old-fashioned school-room,  
With its deep-recessed windows,  
With its desks of wood unpainted,  
Each a step the higher rising,  
For the pupils older growing.

Ranged on either side the doorway,  
Seats in rows of three were builded,  
For the girls upon the one side,  
And for boys upon the other,  
With their backs toward the windows,  
Lest some outward scene alluring,  
Should be tempting them from study.

Opposite the entrance facing,  
Between them rising,  
From the desks, two steps above,  
Rising by two steps above,  
Desk for teacher, like a pulpit  
Stood quiet, dignified, and stately;  
Rose so dignified and stately,  
All must stand who wrote upon it.

In the centre of the school-room,  
Was a stove of box-shaped pattern,  
Used for source of warmth in winter—  
For a pedestal in summer,  
For a living, breathing statue,  
Of a mischief-making urchin,  
Fonder of his play than lessons.

Then the forms seemed gathering 'round me  
Of those black-eyed, blue-eyed children,  
Happy, innocent, and joyous,  
With no grave fears for the future,  
Scarcely dwelling on the present,  
Though upon the field of battle  
Some had fathers, one a brother.

Though we heard no sound of conflict,  
Yet the year was one of sorrow,  
Year of darkness to the Nation,  
And of battlefield reverses;  
For the Ruler of all nations,  
Sought to teach our human rulers,  
They must liberate the bond-men.

And the lesson then was heeded;  
With the coming of the New Year,  
Came the welcome proclamation,  
Of complete emancipation,  
And it gave to us, though blood-stained,  
Our beloved star-spangled banner  
Free from slavery's stain forever.

But the years—now three and twenty—  
Since that time, have quickly vanished;  
Now another generation  
Has arisen in their places,  
And they, too, need brave defenders,  
Who will turn aside the dangers,  
That beset them in their pathway.

As I looked upon these faces,  
Bright and earnest in expression,  
Clouded by no thought of trial,  
Life a sunny path, in seeming,  
Then I thought, Who will defend them?  
Who will keep their feet from straying?  
Who will shield them from temptation?

For a great and growing evil  
Fills their every path with peril,  
Seeks to lure them to destruction.  
Have they parents who will tell them  
Of the poison in the wine-cup?  
Of its dark, attendant evils  
Which will change their light to darkness?

But if not, oh! who will save them,  
Save the children of This Nation,  
From the conflict round them raging,  
To destroy both soul and body,  
In this life and the hereafter?

'Tis the work of Christian people;  
For Christ spake to his disciples,  
Saying, "Suffer little children  
That they come to me." Shall we then  
Suffer them to wander from Him,  
Reaching out no hand to save them,  
When we have the power to help them?

'Tis the work of Christian people  
To remove this cause of sorrow;  
Rising in their might and grandeur  
Far above all selfish motives,  
Each one laboring in this vineyard  
With a pure enlightened conscience,  
As their Lord shall give direction.

If we cannot see our duty  
"Eye to eye" may no one hinder,  
By their words or acts another;  
But all labor to remove it,  
That we save to all the children  
Our beloved star-spangled banner,  
Free from legal wrong forever.

M. S. C.

#### HIGHLAND WATERS.

These waters, while they have been but a short time before the public, have gained for themselves a reputation second to none wherever they have been introduced they have become a necessity. This unusual popularity is not without cause. As to Tonica Water, the explanation lies in its peculiar merits. In this respect it is without a parallel. Its prompt and thorough elimination of diseases from the blood, its ready action on the kidneys and urinary system generally, its gentle but positive effect as a tonic and appetizer render it indispensable to those who have once used it and become acquainted with its worth.

The merits of the Rock Water lie in its natural purity, and consequently its perfect healthfulness and adaptability to drinking purposes. The problem of a pure beverage—so necessary to good health—is not solved by the use of distilled or any other form of purified water. Water obtained by the process of distillation lacks the life-principle that is necessary to a perfect assimilation with the fluids of the body; while all the best authorities unite in the opinion that neither disease germs nor the poisons (mineral and vegetable) that abound among the organic matter of the water furnished by the usual water-supply systems of communities can be removed by filtering or any other process. In writing on this subject a learned authority says: "The quality that recommends water to the eye and to the palate belongs in a preeminent degree to spring water; it is clear, sparkling, and of an agreeable and uniform temperature at all seasons of the year; it is well aerated, and is totally free from the offensive taint so common in all other waters, as well as devoid of the animalcules generated by organic impurities." This is precisely the character of the Highland Rock Water, and the proprietors of the springs claim that in placing this water upon the market in all its natural purity they have solved the problem of a pure healthful beverage.

"When answering advertisements mention this paper."

**A DANGEROUS WATER-PIPE.**

Attention has been called several times in the *Iron Review* to the dangerous character of the galvanized iron pipe, employed for conducting water to be used for culinary purposes. Instances of severe poisoning from the use of this pipe are continually coming to our notice. And we are led once more to caution our readers against it. It is almost a crime for dealers and manufacturers to recommend this zinc-covered iron pipe for water conduit, as they thereby jeopardize the health and perhaps the lives of purchasers. When this pipe comes from the hands of the manufacturers, it has a fresh, clean appearance, and to those who do not understand the nature of the covering the idea is conveyed that it will not oxidize or rust, like ordinary iron pipes. But this is an error; it will rust even more rapidly than clean iron in most localities. The superficial covering of zinc is rapidly decomposed under the influence of ordinary pond and spring waters, and the oxide, carbonate, and chloride of zinc are formed, which salts are of a deleterious or poisonous character. This covering of zinc on the interior is immediately attacked when water is allowed to flow through, and in some instances we have known it to be entirely removed in forty-eight hours. The insoluble carbonate of zinc is seen to float upon the water in the tea-kettle, and other water vessels used in families, and this has often created alarm where no suspicions previously existed. We hope the newspaper press throughout the country will caution their readers against the use of this pipe for water supply.—*Iron Review.*

**SCIENCE JOTTINGS.**

A German scientist finds that the true color of perfectly pure distilled water is a fine deep blue-green.

Professor Lesquereux has found the trails of insects on magnolia leaves from the tertiary of Alaska.

There is some reason to believe that ants produce sounds of such high pitch that they are inaudible to the human ear.

Gold is far more widely distributed than was formerly supposed. Many clays contain it in appreciable quantities. In one of the Virginia gold mines \$160,000 worth of pure gold was recently taken from a space of three square feet.

In plants a deficient diet results in an excess of males. M. Born has recently found that in tadpoles a rich nitrogenous diet favors the development of an excessive number of females. Evidently in both instances the female sex is the result of the most perfect nutrition.

A writer in the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute of Great Britain* argues that the art of music in pre-historic times passed through three distinct stages of development, each characterized by the invention of a new form of instrument, and that these stages invariably succeeded each other in the same order all over the world.

*For The Highland News.*  
THE REV. BOANERGES SPOKESHEAR,  
D.D., ON "PRACTICKLE PIATY."

For de base of dis disc'o'se, wich I 'umblly  
spects to preach,  
I desires to strike a subjick dat is not above  
my reach.  
Dere's a tex I jist remembers, tho' it aint  
ezackly new,  
It is—"Do likewise to oders as you'd have  
'em do to you."  
No marter whar you fine de words, dey're  
sumwhar in de Book;  
Wen you git hum from meetin' 'twont do no  
harm to look;  
I ruther guess dat dose ob you what knows  
how for to read  
Will fine *sumthin'* in de Record for to gib y'r  
souls a "feed."  
Dere's a hefty lot ob sense in de Scrip'ter we  
hab chose,  
As I intends to 'lucydate afore I reach de close.  
Fact is, belubbed bredren, if we is just and  
right,  
Alldough we's black complected, by 'm by  
we'll walk in *wite*.  
In 'ligion an' in polatix don't hab no "color  
line";  
A *wite* man may be 'spectable, aldo' his face  
don't shine.  
He may be *pore* an' *shifless*, an' full of pizen  
rum;  
Some o' you 'uns aint much *better*, so yer bet-  
ter "look tu hum."

An' dose ob you what follers *witewashin'* as a  
trade  
Mus' not dispoise yer nabur who is in a *lower*  
grade;  
He *mought* be sone *permoted*, an' in *grandure*  
fur outshine  
All de pomp an' all de glory dat you fancy *you*  
combine.

Dere may be in yer charieter some dirty stains  
as well,  
Tho' *difrent* from yer nabur's, ob co'se I can-  
not tell.  
But if you *witewash* *yourn* in de practis ob  
yer trade,  
Don't frow mud on all de oders for ter give  
'em darker shade.

I 'spose you's heard de Name ob de One who  
spoke de tex,—  
De bes man dat you'll eber fine in dis worl' or  
de nex.  
I reckun were He here to-day you'd crittercise  
His "style,"  
An' pay respect to Dives *becase* he owned his  
'pile."

Well, dat's de natral way, bredren, wether  
we's black or wite;  
It's drefful hard in natur to 'stinguish wrong  
from right,  
'Cos by 'pearances we jedge, an' think dat big  
pretense  
Am *full* as good as gennywine, an' righteous  
common sense.

Dere's many a Lazarus, to-day, a lyin' by de  
gate,  
An' many a Mary Magdalen in wuss degraded  
state,  
Wile you wite folks, an' you colored, so 'spec-  
table an' proud,  
Liff yer noses as you pass 'em wid de pharisaic  
crowd.

Don't fergit dat in de Kingdom dere's a man-  
shun fur de *pore*;  
For a Lazarus an' a Mary dere will swing de  
open door;  
An' de rich will fare no better, howsomever  
good dey be,  
Wen dey reach de Golden City in de year ob  
Jubilee!

My bredren, you've no time below, each oder's  
nose to pull,  
An' sisters, don't you lemme see you tear each  
oder's wool,  
For 'tis agin de gospil, and de statoot good an'  
true;  
"Do *ezackly* unto oders as you'd have 'em do  
to you,"

I guess your reverend pasture must his remarks  
conclude,  
Wile de musickl Perfessor performs de inter-  
lude.  
I hope dat none will leab de house who's got a  
cent to spare,  
Till de deacons pass de boxes dat are on de  
pulpit stair.  
If any on ye, by mistake, drops in a half a  
dollar,  
You may jine in de Dogsolergy as loud as you  
can holler!  
If anodder brudder drop a lone an' solumtary  
cent,  
So much lighter in his pocket an' his *consiens*  
will be *rent*.  
Wen de musick an' concluded, an' de benedic-  
tion spoke,  
You young fellers mus' not linger in de vesti-  
bule to *smoke*,  
Or to spread your fascinations long de curb-  
stone in de view  
Ob de fair sect dat yer seem ter 'spose is all in  
lub wid you.  
An' I hope de 'foresaid damsels, widout de  
*leastest* guile,  
Will estinguish all de *dudes* wid a *frown* in-  
stead of *smile*.  
Ef you was dem (de case reversed) an' de sarcy  
*dudes* was *you*,  
'Twould be doing unto oders as dey *oughter* do  
to you.  
Prov., R. I. L. D. M.

The *Wheelmen's Gazette* is a handsome and thor-  
oughly interesting magazine of some fifty pages, devoted to  
the interests of the cycling fraternity the world over.  
It is replete with statistics, records, letters, biography  
—in fact, all the information the wheelman could wish  
on his favorite subject. The subscription price is only  
fifty cents per year, published monthly. We offer *The*  
*Gazette* and *THE HIGHLAND NEWS* one year, prepaid, for  
fifty cents.

**COFFEE AS A DISINFECTANT.**

Years ago some studious German made  
the observation, the correctness of which  
he endeavored and to a great extent also  
succeeded to establish by statistical data,  
that coffee, if taken early in the morning,  
on the empty stomach, acted as a pre-  
ventive against infectious and mainly  
acute epidemic diseases. He quoted a  
great number of cases where individuals  
accustomed to drink a cup of hot coffee  
for breakfast had either escaped an epi-  
demic of typhoid, then ravaging the part  
of Germany in which the observer lived,  
or if attacked by the disease, contracted  
it in a much milder form; while all those  
who died from the disease had not been  
in the habit of taking coffee in the morn-  
ing. This was a good number of years  
ago, at a time when in many parts of  
Germany coffee was still either an un-  
known or so costly a beverage as to be  
looked upon as a luxury that only the  
rich could enjoy. We have forgotten the  
name of the physician, but remember  
that the medical profession did not take  
kindly to the idea of coffee being a dis-  
infectant or, as they then said, an anti-  
zymotic, and those who could not deny  
the correctness of the observation itself,  
ascribed the apparent immunity to other  
causes, many to the hot water with which  
the coffee was prepared.

That the physician, however, has not  
been so wrong has been but recently  
proved. During the last meeting of the  
Prussian army surgeons in Berlin, Medi-  
cal Director Oppler reported that after  
extensive investigations, which he re-  
lated in detail, he had discovered that we  
possess in coffee an antiseptic remedy of  
no mean value, but one which could well  
serve for the purposes of a first dressing  
of a wound received in battle. If em-  
ployed at once, it totally prevented sup-  
puration, but if used after pus has al-  
ready accumulated in the wound, it is apt  
to lead to the formation of a scab, be-  
neath which the wound heals with com-  
plete asepsis. The coffee should be em-  
ployed in the form of powder, and as it

might entail the loss of valuable time to  
have to grind first the roasted coffee  
bean, which in Prussia every soldier is  
bound to carry about him, Dr. Oppler  
recommends the use of coffee tablets,  
which have been recently discovered by  
a Hamburg firm, and which answer their  
purpose admirably well, as it is only  
necessary to rub these tablets a little,  
when they at once assume a powder  
form.—*Medical and Surgical Reporter.*

**ANSWER TO THE GEOGRAPHICAL  
PUZZLE IN THE APRIL NUMBER.**

We have received a large number of  
answers to the geographical puzzle, but,  
strange to say, only one of them is exactly  
correct. We have selected twenty-five  
that are nearly so, and have placed the  
names of the senders on our subscription  
list. Below is the correct solution:

One day Mr. Baker was Reading in the  
HIGHLAND NEWS how Mr. Keene had  
been cured of a Cancer by using the sedi-  
ment from the mineral spring, that Mrs.  
Jackson had been cured of malaria by use  
of the famous Tonica Water, that Mrs.  
St. John said it was *Clear Water*, and  
very *Nice*. So Mr. Baker decided to  
drive to the Highlands and purchase a  
case of the Water for his wife *Elizabeth*.  
The clouds prophesied *Foulweather*, al-  
though it was not yet *Rainy*. The *Wheel-*  
*ing* was good. He took with him his  
daughters, *Augusta* and *Elmira*, his son  
*George*, and his nieces, *Helena* and *Flor-*  
*ence*. They had a pleasant drive. The  
air was not *Chili*, and the fields were  
*Green*. They left the carriage for a *Rome*  
over the beautiful fields; they picked  
flowers the colors of *Red* and *White*, to  
aid them in the study of *Botany*. A bird  
with a *Redwing* flew over their heads,  
when their merry *Ha Ha* rang in the air.  
*Florence* saw a *Fox* and thought it was a  
*Raccoon*. Just then a *Snake* ran behind a  
*Little Rock* and frightened the children,  
so they had a lively *Race*, passing *Over*,  
and reaching the tree where Mr. Baker  
sat reading the military exploits of *Na-*  
*poleon*. Each of the five children took a  
book—one, the discoveries of *Columbus*;  
another the life of President *Lincoln*;  
another the genius of *Humboldt*; another  
the poems of the blind *Milton*; and the  
other the *Odyssey* of *Homer*. The *Mos-*  
*quito* buzzed about their heads, and was  
the *Rouen* of their pleasure, so on they  
started. Arriving at the Highlands, they  
visited the Falls, where they met a little  
girl, *Christiana*, and a little boy, *Henry*.  
They had a swing suspended from a *Long*  
*Branch*, in which the children enjoyed  
themselves until the *Moon* shone brightly.  
Then they said *Farewell*, and went home  
pronouncing *Tonica Water* to be *Superior*  
to any other, and hoping *Case Bros.*  
reap a *Fortune* from its sales.

**WHIMSICALITIES.**

A great flirt — Fan.  
A high-toned man — A tenor.  
For Cleveland — The Erie Railroad.

A presidential election is the only game  
of chance where the head and tail both  
win or lose.

A man in Milwaukee has written a  
poultry book of 1,200 pages, a regular  
encyclopædia, as it were.

"Annex Canada?" cried the bank  
cashier. "Heavens, no! I hope not. It  
would just take away all chances of suc-  
cess in my profession."

"Mr. Jones," said little Johnny to that  
gentleman, who was making an afternoon  
call, "Can whisky talk?" "No, my  
child; however can you ask such a ques-  
tion?" "Oh! nothing; only Ma said  
whisky was beginning to tell on you."

## THE HIGHLAND NEWS.

A monthly paper published in the interests of

GOOD HEALTH,

—AT—

THE HIGHLANDS, SO. MANCHESTER, CONN.

Subscription, 25 Cents a Year.

All communications intended for either the business or editorial department of this paper should be addressed to THE HIGHLAND NEWS, South Manchester, Conn. Rates of advertising arranged by special contract.

Entered at the So. Manchester P. O. as second class matter.

THE HIGHLAND NEWS is published the first of each month at "The Highlands," South Manchester, Connecticut.

THE NEWS is devoted to the interests of good health, and each number is replete with useful information and matters of interest to all. The monthly edition of the News numbers one hundred thousand copies, which are distributed over a large field in a very thorough manner; probably not less than half a million readers regularly peruse its columns. While its subscription list reaches nearly every State in the Union, its greatest circulation is confined to the Eastern and Middle States, where it enters the homes and places of business of nearly every town.

These facts readily show the value of the paper as an advertising medium, which, we have no doubt, will be appreciated by the general advertiser, to whom we offer the following low rates:

Agate measurement, 14 lines to the inch, 30c. per line, one insertion.

Discounts on continuous advertisements:

3 months, 10 per cent. off.

6 " 15 " " "

12 " 20 " " "

Changes may be made every alternate insertion if desired.

Copy for advertisements must reach us not later than the 20th of the month.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

One of the best tests of the worth of an article is the manner in which it is received by the public and handled by the trade.

The following letters from two of the oldest and most reliable druggists of Hartford, Conn., tell the story of the merits of the Highland Waters, Tonic and Rock.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 21, 1886.

Editor Highland News:

SIR,—We wish to express, through your columns, the pleasure and surprise with which we notice the large demand the Highland Tonic and Rock Waters are having with us. In an experience of over thirty years in the drug business, and in selling mineral waters, we have never had a sale for any like this water of the Highlands of Manchester, not even the celebrated Saratogas. We took the agency for this vicinity about two months ago, and find to our astonishment that we have sold over five thousand bottles in that time. People buy it once and again, and strongly recommend it; and if you would only give the space in your spicy little sheet, would fill it with unsought testimon-

nials. No doubt in a very short time the demand will be so great that the people of your village will awake some fine morning to find an elegant sanitarium erected on "The Highlands," and strangers from all parts of the country wending their way to it to drink the pure, beneficial waters.

Respectfully yours,  
TALCOTT, FRISBIE & Co.,  
Druggists.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 19, 1886.

Messrs. Case Brothers:

GENTLEMEN,—We always take pleasure in recommending a good thing, and as we think this much can be said of the "Highland Tonic Water" we are only too glad to add our testimony in its favor.

It is meeting with a remarkable sale for a new water, and our customers speak very highly of it, indeed. We are much encouraged to push it with our trade, and anticipate a still larger demand for it in the future. We can safely pronounce it one of the best Mineral Waters we have ever handled, as well as one of the most successful in every particular.

Yours very truly,

A. W. SAWTELLE & Co.,  
Druggists and Apothecaries,  
94 and 31 Main Street.

24 Plainfield Street,

OLNEYVILLE, R. I., April 22, 1886.

Messrs. Case Bros.:

GENTS,—I have tested in my own family your "Tonic Water," and beg to subscribe to its worthy repute as a health beverage. The analysis exhibited there-

with, shows that in this product nature has dispensed a combination of elements that no scientist can imitate. The men of medicine who habitually resort for cure to our Meteria Medica may find in this Water that which may relieve them from writing multifarious prescriptions to answer the indications for treating certain chronic disorders, some of which are specified on your label.

Such a medicinal beverage should supersede all the host of vile, disgusting nostrums, "Bitters" and "Tonics" (so called), and, in my opinion, the physical and moral status of the people would be vastly improved, if these Waters might supplant the lager and ale, the spirituous liquors, and even the tea and coffee at present consumed in such immense quantities. The "Tonic," as its name indicates, is certainly a tonic "of the first water." One cannot, conveniently, take an

overdose, and, finally, while it "cheers" it cannot "inebriate." Yours truly,

L. D. McLEAN, M. D.

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 sever-

est 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 Tonic 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 Tonic Water for about three months, to the exclusion of all other remedies, I can say that I have not had a recurrence of my old difficulty 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 malarial sickness that 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 Tonic Water treatment, I believe that I am in position to speak understandingly 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.

The writer of the foregoing letter is of the well-known firm of Carpenter & Bartlett, paper stock dealers of Hartford, Conn.

BOSTON, April 27, 1886.

Messrs. Case Brothers, South Manchester, Ct.:

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 Tonic Water.

Yours truly, THOMAS MACK.

## MALARIA AND ITS TREATMENT.

Not all the ailments that ignorance or carelessness cloak under the name of malaria belong to that disorder. It is a very convenient term, and one that has been made to cover a vast deal of incompetency. If a physician is called to attend a patient whose symptoms are beyond his reading, he has only to look wise and whisper "malaria," and all is satisfactory. It is a fashionable disease, and one feels more complacent to be told that he has malaria than if he is informed that his complaint is something less popular. Malaria proper has one distinguishing symptom, that is, intermittent. Its most pronounced form is that commonly called chills and fever. The medical profession have given much study to the disease and evolved many theories as to its causes; and, to quote one of the most careful investigators and writers upon the subject, while

"some of these are interesting, some ingenious, and some amusing, none are so satisfactory as to be accepted by any considerable number. Our own theory is that its advent among the people of the northern and eastern states, being co-incidental with the introduction of water into our communities by means of the so-called supply system, and the series of the so-called improved conveniences that are adjunct thereto, such as the imperfect sewer system of our houses and work-shops, the filling of our dwellings with death-traps in the shape of untrapped drains and noisome water-closets, the pollution of our water courses, and the atmosphere we breathe with the wastes of society, that the disease is a legitimate result of such pregnant causes. The "germ" theory, the most rational of the many advanced, presupposes a creative principle which we believe to be found in the above-named conditions. It is only another phase of the question of "the conflict of society with its wastes," and the treatment of the disease involves the questions of sanitary engineering and the radical changes in our system of water supply necessary to overcome the evils. We believe that the blood is the seat of this disease and that it is the result of blood poison which has a singular action on the nerve centers producing those peculiar rigors we call chills. It follows that the only treatment for a radical cure is to eliminate the poison from the blood. We know of no agent so potent in this as the Highland Tonic Water which is so nearly allied to the blood in its composition, and which has so powerful an action upon that fluid. In treating many cases with this remedy we have been uniformly successful. We make no claim that after a cure is effected the patient will not, if remaining under the same conditions that originally produced the disease, contract it again; those conditions must be removed if he would remain well. In our opinion there is no remedy yet tried that has so successfully reached the seat of the disease and eradicated it, or produced such marvelous changes for the better in the general health of the patient, or placed him in a better condition to repel future attacks as this, and all our continuing experiences with Tonic confirm us in this belief.

## OUR ILLUSTRATION.

On the first page of this number will be found the second in the series of our views of Highland scenery. The engraving was made from a photograph of one of the finest sheets of water in eastern Connecticut. It is called "Forest Lake," and is situated in the very heart of "The Highlands," near the summit. It is the property of Messrs. Case Brothers, owners of the Highland Waters Springs, whose residences are located so near as to be said to overlook it. "Forest Lake" is an elongated, delightfully irregular sheet of water, so shut in and protected from the winds that its expanded surface is nearly always placid and smooth, except when ruffled by some light zephyr sweeping across its liquid bosom, to the music of the rustling leaves of its embordering forest trees. Taken altogether, it is one of the most picturesque of the many beautiful views that abound in The Highlands of Manchester, Connecticut.

In using Tonic Water as a remedy, great care should be taken to be regular. The bowels should be first moved with some gentle and free. Ordinarily a dose is half a tumbler, half an hour before each meal, and upon retiring. In special cases special directions are necessary, which are willingly furnished upon application. If the Water should produce a slight headache, reduce the quantity taken.

**PRIZES! PRIZES!!**

**OUR OFFER.**

We offer three prizes, amounting to \$85, for the best three original stories, of not less than four nor more than five thousand words.

The writer may select any subject he chooses, so that the tone and healthful, and any that are not so will be rejected.

Stories intended for competition must reach us before June first. As soon as received they will be placed in the hands of three competent and disinterested judges, and the awards will be made entirely in accordance with their decisions.

It is important that no distinguishing mark should be placed upon the manuscript, but each should be accompanied by a note signed by the real name of the writer.

The prizes will be as follows: \$50 for the first, \$25 for the second, and \$10 for the third.

**GOLD, GOLD, GOLD,  
For the Children.**

**OUR SCHEME.** We like to please the children for when the little folks are pleased the big folks are sure to be and that makes it pleasant all around. We propose to set a whole army of boys and girls at work contesting for our prizes, and we don't mean that any of them shall go unrewarded for their labor or pastime, as it will be to most. We want boys and girls in every town, city, village, or hamlet, to get subscribers for "THE HIGHLAND NEWS." It is only twenty-five cents a year, a monthly paper full of good things. To the boy or girl sending us the largest list of subscribers previous to July 1st, we will give a year's subscription and

**\$10.00 In Gold.**

For the second largest list we will give a year's subscription and a prize of a

**\$5.00 Gold Piece.**

For the third largest list we will give a year's subscription and a prize of a

**\$2.50 Gold Piece.**

For the fourth largest list we will give a year's subscription and a prize of

**\$1.50 In Silver.**

For the fifth largest list we will give a year's subscription and a prize of

**\$1.00 Silver Piece.**

In addition to these prizes we will give a commission of twenty per cent. on all lists of five or more names.

Of course in every case the money must accompany the orders. Write plainly giving address of each subscriber with post-office box or street and number as may be best.

Address all communications to Case Bros., South Manchester, Conn.

"When answering advertisements mention his paper."

**THE POINT OF VIEW.**

[From *Book-Lovers.*]

"When'er I take my works abroad,  
The publisher to see,  
I only feel a deep desire  
To punch the head of he"  
—*irate Author.*

"When'er he takes his works abroad,  
And brings them me to buy,  
I only feel, but rarely say,  
'You'll be the death of I!'"  
—*Patient Publisher.*

When'er these twain together come,  
And mutually agree  
To fleece the public with their wares,  
O then it's bad for we.  
—*Long-Suffering Public* in *The Highland News.*

**THE POWER OF WATER.**

It is a familiar saying that "continual dropping of water will wear a stone." This is true, but the power of the continual dropping lies not so much in the friction produced as in the power of water to dissolve whatever it comes in contact with. In fact, it is the most potent solvent in nature. There are very few things so insoluble but they will yield to the action of water. Even pieces of plate and crown glass, when exposed to this action for a sufficient period, have been dissolved. This power is made use of in the common every-day duties of domestic life. The cook in the kitchen places a piece of meat in the dinner-kettle, and by heating the water contained therein increases its solvent powers. After exposing the meat to the action of the water for a period sufficiently long to partially dissolve it, she calls it "done," and removes it from the water. This increase of power to dissolve by heating the water is perhaps better illustrated by an experiment made by the late Prof. Turner, who placed in the water of a steam-boiler a small wire cage containing fragments of plate glass. After exposure for four months he found them "reduced to a white mass of silica, destitute of alkali, while stalactites of siliceous matter, upwards of an inch in length, hung from the wire cage." Water readily dissolves and absorbs all gases, some more readily and in a greater degree than others. This accounts for the fact that there is no absolutely pure water in nature. Even that distilled by the action of the sun's rays, gathered in clouds and poured down upon the thirsty earth in the blessing of rain, as it falls through the atmosphere gathers on its way impurities in the form of gases. There are substances that have such an affinity for water, and that are acted upon so readily by its solvent principal, that they first extract its vapors from the atmosphere, and then dissolve themselves in them.

If, then, water is so powerful as a solvent, what may it not accomplish when taken in sufficient quantities, in a proper manner, and at the right intervals, into the human system, nine tenths of which is composed of water? There is no fluid that searches out every capillary of the body as water does. If on its way it dissolves the viscid, poisonous matters that clog the ducts and canals of the system, absorbing and carrying off the foul matters, does it not prove itself a wonderful agent in therapeutics?

We admit no advertisements to our pages except where we know the parties to be trustworthy. To appear in the columns of THE HIGHLAND NEWS is a guarantee of reliability.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies to what W. H. Cheney has to say in another column concerning rare bargains in silk goods. It will pay to send for samples.

Messrs. Finley Bros., whose advertisement of druggists blanks appears on our sixth page, is an enterprising and reliable firm whose work gives universal satisfaction.

**SUSPENDED MATTER.**

We are sometimes asked as to the "sediment" in Tonic water, "what it is, and why it is present?" The matter discoverable at times in suspension in a bottle of Tonic water when left at rest for some time, is not in reality a sediment, but particles of mineral salts that, having a strong affinity for each other, are drawn together, forming opaque clusters. It is a misnomer to call them "sediment," for they are not to be found either in the water when poured into the glass or in the bottle after being emptied. As soon as the cork is drawn every particle of water is set in motion by the gas, and the clusters are instantly redissolved into their original invisible atoms. If the user will read the "remarks" found on the label he will gain further information in explanation of the matter, as well as the reason why it is not filtered out when the water is bottled.

[For the *Highland News.*]

**TONICA.**

After Longfellow (a great way after).

The evening gray was falling fast  
When through the "Model Village" passed  
A youth, who held aloft and free  
A banner with this strange decree:  
"Tonica!"

His brow was bad, his eye beneath  
Wore signs of ague, and his teeth  
Were chattering, but yet he sang—  
In accents loud his message rang—  
"Tonica!"

In happy homes he saw the light  
Of faces Tonic made bright,  
That erst Malaria had owned,  
He thought about himself and groaned,  
"Tonica!"

"Try not to pass," the doctor said,  
"The way is dark, the road is bad."  
Come, take this quinine from my hand,  
The youth replied, in accents grand,  
"Tonica!"

"O stay!" the druggist cried, "I guess  
I've got that for which you're in quest,  
Or something else that's better still!"  
But yet he answered with a will,  
"Tonica!"

At break of day, as Highlandward  
The editor his way did trudge,  
He met the youth returning, well;  
His eye was clear, his voice as bell  
Rang Tonic.

In after times he often told  
His sufferings in days of old,  
And as he thought it o'er he cried,  
"Except for Tonic I'd died!"  
"Bless Tonica!"

Send us fifty cents for one year's subscription to *Our Country Home* and *THE HIGHLAND NEWS.*

Case Brothers, paper manufacturers, South Manchester, Conn., have on their property at the place named a spring, the waters of which, according to the testimony of physicians and patients, possess striking medicinal qualities. The water is known as "Tonica," and the analysis of it, as made by Lewis M. Norton, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, demonstrates that its ingredients are almost identical with those contained in the human blood. The Case Brothers began to operate their bottling works in October last, and each month since the "Tonica" water was put on the market the sales have doubled, and numerous testimonials are shown as to its curative qualities, while as a blood tonic and purifier it is said to be unequalled.

From *The Paper Trade Journal.*

Send us fifty cents for one year's subscription to *The Good Cheer* and *THE HIGHLAND NEWS.*

**TESTIMONIALS.**

Read what the patrons of HIGHLAND TONIC WATER say of it. The following communications speak volumes of convincing truth. They are only samples of what we are daily receiving:

HARTFORD, CONN., Dec. 10, 1885.

**Messrs. Case Brothers:**  
DEAR SIRS,—All my life I have been afflicted with Nasal Catarrh. Partly hereditary, it grew up with me from childhood in one of the Middle States, but did not develop into its odious perfection until after a residence of some fifteen years in the Connecticut Valley. It is unnecessary to describe to the dwellers in that valley the disgusting miseries of Nasal Catarrh. There is unquestionably something about the climate of the locality which breeds and aggravates the disease. All physicians admit this. I believe, however, that the most important cause of the disorder was of an unusually malignant type. The offensive discharges from the nostrils were almost constant. Every morning I was accustomed to go out into the back yard, where I could have plenty of room, and blow off the accumulation of the night. This done, the sensitive membranes were in a proper condition to facilitate the discharges which marked the miserable through the day. All this may be very disgusting to the reader, but it properly belongs in a true history of the disease. When I "caught cold" which, generally did—my catarrh was infinitely worse. During cold weather, especially, I coughed day and night, and raised an unexpected amount of poisonous secretions.

In October last, at the suggestion of Mr. A. Wells Case, without hope, and with but little faith, I began drinking "Tonica Water." At the outset I stopped drinking city water altogether, and after a few days shut off tea and coffee also. I was determined to give the spring water an unobstructed chance to do its work. Formerly I had been continually thirsty, and drank daily a great deal of water, which was not at all required as surplus fluid to meet the enormous drain upon the system. One bottle of "Tonica Water" per day soon proved amply sufficient, and my unnatural thirst was gone. This was the first change I noticed after commencing to drink the water. After about twenty-five bottles, some time in November, I discovered that my coughing and raising were not up to the old-time standard. I scarcely coughed during the day or night. The cold air did not "strike in" as formerly. I never would sleep in a warm room, on general principles, but always, during cold weather, when out of bed, I coughed invariably. Perhaps the most remarkable change which began to be noticeable was the fact that I did not suffer with the cold any more—I missed the shivery, piercing, deadly chill which had made even moderately cold weather in the past a terror to me.

I have kept on with "Tonica" up to the present time—drinking in all about fifty bottles, and you can imagine the pleasure I take in asserting you that my old arch-enemy, Catarrh, is losing his grip, and I am better than I have been before in years. The nasal discharges are diminished more than one-half, and my eyes are much less sensitive and sore, and I begin to believe that I shall be completely cured.

Without any feelings of disrespect to manufacturers and dealers, I wish to state that I have heretofore tried several of the various "sarsaparillas," "bitters," "balms," and injective remedies which have been recommended for the cure of Catarrh, and have received no benefit whatever from any of them. I am sure that you are more than sufferers that all local treatment for Catarrh is worse than useless. The disease extends throughout the entire system, and a cure will never be effected by doctoring the principal outlet. What the blood has become purified, the whole body will be healthy—the disease will be gone. One bottle of "Tonica Water" will not cure Catarrh—not will a dozen. I trust that a hundred will cure mine. Drink "Tonica" water daily, persistently—drink nothing else—and you will unquestionably be benefited, and I believe ultimately cured.

Hoping that many others will have an opportunity to relate a like favorable experience with the "Tonica Water," I am, gentlemen, very truly yours,  
MARCUS A. CASEY.

CHAPLIN, CONN., April 23, 1886.

To Case Brothers, South Manchester, Conn.:

GENTLEMEN,—In January last I was attacked with malaria and inflammatory rheumatism so severely that I was confined to my bed for weeks. I have also been a sufferer for years from a kidney weakness, for which I have used every remedy I could hear of (and every person I saw had a new one to recommend). My attention was finally called to the Highland Tonic Water. I was at that time considered a total wreck, and no insurance. I immediately ordered a 50-quant case of Tonic, and commenced its use. The effect was most magical. In three days I was able to walk about; and in three weeks, I believe, I was entirely cured. I am now in the best of health; my weight has increased to 275 pounds, and I am thoroughly convinced that had Ponce de Leon sought among the Manchester Highlands he would have found in the wonderful Tonic spring the identical fountain of perpetual youth for which he sought in Florida.

Respectfully yours,  
C. H. WINCHESTER.

HAZARDVILLE, CONN., April 23, 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.

HARTFORD, JAN., 13, 1886.

**Messrs. Case Bros.:**  
I want to thank you for the good your Spring Water has done. I used to have chills, and I have only taken three bottles. It was through W. M. Bushnell, an agent for an oil house, that I got hold of your paper and have also to thank him. I shall recommend it to all.  
Yours very truly,  
JULIA A. COOK.

BOLTON, CONN., March 10, 1886.

I have been acquainted with the Manchester Mineral Waters, now called Highland Tonic, for more than fifteen years, and have prescribed it frequently and with satisfactory results. It is useful in all cases of debility, indigestion, scrofula, salt rheum and other chronic diseases of the skin. It is beneficial in constipation of the bowels and hemorrhoids. I consider it the best tonic mineral water in use in the country.  
C. F. SUMNER, M. D.



C. W. BARNES, T. W. BARNES,  
**C. W. BARNES & CO.,**  
 MANUFACTURER'S AGENTS.  
 BILL AND SHIP ALL ORDERS DIRECT FROM MILLS.  
 Correspondence Solicited With  
 MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS.  
 —ALSO—  
**SOLE NEW YORK AGENTS,**  
 FOR  
**HIGHLAND TONICA WATER,**  
 A NATURAL REMEDIAL AGENT  
 AND  
**HIGHLAND ROCK WATER.**  
 A NATURAL TABLE WATER.  
 "PURE AND SPARKLING."  
 69 DUANE ST.,  
 AFTER MAY 1ST  
 21 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY.  
 P. O. BOX 3,343.

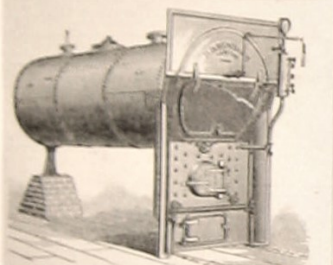
**MEGARCEE BROTHERS,**  
 ALL KINDS OF  
**PAPER AT LOWEST PRICES**  
 CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY.  
**PAPER MANUFACTURERS,**  
 BEST ATTENTION TO CUSTOMERS.  
 SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.  
 20 So. Sixth Street and 11 Decatur St.,  
**PHILADELPHIA, PENN.**

**Holbrook & Katz,**  
**GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
 SPECIAL ATTENTION  
 Given to the Manufacture and Sale of  
**PLUGS FOR PAPER ROLLS,**  
 Compressed Bungs; Cut Bungs of Oak, Walnut, White-wood, and Pine; Taps; Spiles of Cedar, Oak, and Pine; Porous Spiles; Compressed Plugs; Oak, Pine, and Whitewood Plugs; Deck Plugs of Mahogany, Walnut, Oak, Ash, White and Yellow Pine; Treennal and Ceiling Wedges.  
 Locust Timber and Treennals for Shipbuilding,  
 214 Walnut Street,  
**PHILADELPHIA, PENN.**

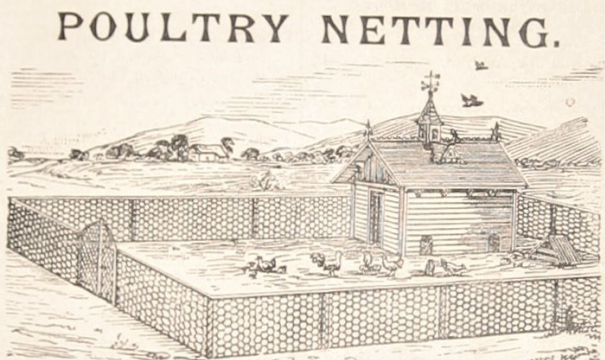
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 Send for Samples and Get Prices of Other Work.  
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 SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR AND PRICES,  
 AND MENTION THIS PAPER.



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**2-inch Mesh 1 cent per square foot.**  
 ALL WIDTHS IN STOCK FROM 12 INCHES TO 72 INCHES.  
 Also Smaller Meshes for Chickens, Doves, Etc. Light, Handsome, and Inexpensive.  
 IS GALVANIZED TO PROTECT IT FROM THE WEATHER, AND WILL LAST MANY YEARS.

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**BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS**  
 AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.  
 We have constantly on hand the largest and most desirable assortment of remnants in SILKS, SATINS, PLUSHES, AND VELVETS to be found in New England.

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 Send ONE DOLLAR and receive, postage paid, 50 pieces (6 in. sq.) ELEGANT SILKS AND SATINS for Patch-work.  
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# 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, 1885.

CASE BROTHERS, Gentlemen:—

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

Sulphate of Potassium,..... 0.355 grains.	Phosphoric Acid,..... 0.051 grains.
Carbonate of Potassium,..... 0.180 "	Silica,..... 0.618 "
Chloride of Sodium,..... 0.215 "	Alumina,..... 0.093 "
Carbonate of Sodium,..... 0.345 "	Oxide of Manganese,..... trace.
Carbonate of Lime,..... 0.512 "	Sulphuretted Hydrogen,..... trace.
Carbonate of Magnesia,..... 0.234 "	Organic and Volatile Matter,.... 0.510 "
Bi-carbonate of Iron,..... 0.970 "	Total,..... 4.088 "

The water contains 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, 1885.

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.

Silica,..... 0.406 grains.	Chloride of Sodium,..... 0.315 grains.
Alumina,..... 0.023 "	Carbonate of Soda,..... 0.169 "
Carbonate of Lime,..... 0.770 "	Carbonate of Magnesia,..... 0.180 "
Sulphate of Potash,..... 0.075 "	Volatile Matter of Water,..... 0.583 "
Carbonate of Potash,..... 0.075 "	Total solids left upon evaporat'n, 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:

Free Ammonia,..... 0.00013 gr. per gallon. | Albuminoid Ammonia, 0.00099 gr. per gallon.

Yours very truly, LEWIS M. NORTON.

GENERAL DEPOT:  
AT THE SPRINGS,

WHERE FURTHER INFORMATION MAY BE HAD.

## CASE BROTHERS,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN.

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