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THE  
WIFE'S COMPANION.

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A BOOK OF RECIPES

OF

INFALLIBLE CURES OF ALL MALIGNANT & FATAL DISEASES

(As yet unknown to Medical Science.)

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*MY OWN RESEARCHES OF FORTY YEARS; FROM  
CANADA TO FLORIDA, AND FROM THE ATLANTIC  
TO THE INDIANS IN THE WEST.*

---

BY PROF. H. SCHREINER,  
(RETIRED.)  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS,  
U. S. A.



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PRICE, - \$1.00.

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## PREFACE.

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WHAT A RETIRED PROFESSOR SAYS.

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**I**N the summer of 1840 I had an interest in a steam boat, the Philadelphia. "*Capt. Helvering*," plying from Cincinnati, O., to Fort Smith and Van Buren, carrying groceries and provisions to the Cherokee Indians, and by making friends with their *Chief, John Ross Sr.*, I obtained great privileges among his people, who visited me afterward at my home near Little Rock, by two to three dozen at a time. So I took my opportunity of learning the priceless value of many medical herbs, plants, roots, barks, leaves, berries etc., to this day unknown to medical science. I quit my trading, (being a physician,) and have practiced my newly discovered and infallible cures ever since. But I am now too old to practice longer. I have cured *radically* (25) twenty-five of consumption that were given up to die by their family physician. I have not lost one patient in (40) forty years, in any of the following named diseases: Consumption, diphtheria, bronchitis, dysentery, diarrhea, cramps, scarlet fever, brain fever, typhoid fever or any other fever. Tic douloureux, rheumatism, chronics, neuralgia, teething without pain, *abor-*

*tion prevented* under great injuries, and life saved, hair stopped from falling out in five to six days, baldness re-covered in six weeks to two months. How, where and when to gather. How to compound, how to keep and how to treat your patients of all ages.

I have performed cures from Canada to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi river. You get much of my experience in this little book, and all for one dollar. If it saves your husband, yourself, or but one of your children, is not your dollar well laid out? Who can afford to do without it? All these remedies are easily obtained, and cost, to say, nothing. Don't let my agent pass without buying one, if you must borrow the dollar.



## TO PURCHASERS.

---

**Y**OU may think the price too much for so small a book! But one advantage in being small, is finding *quickly* what you are looking for. If you knew the *cost* and anxiety of *securing and testing* all these different recipes, and then the great advantage of having them so clearly defined, and always at hand; and remember that you must pay the full price of the book for one single package of medicine; or for one single visit from your physician, and perhaps twenty more visits before your child or husband is well, *for the want of this book*. Think again, this book will last you for life! and may save you \$100 every year! and, perhaps, several precious lives who are very dear to you. Don't have to reproach *yourself* of begrudging *one dollar*, and thereby loose a beloved husband, or a darling child.

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# Valuable Recipes of Infallible Cures.

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## DYSENTERY AND DIARRHEA.

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Take about (25) twenty-five good sized strawberry plants, vines, leaves, roots, etc., all together; wash out the sand and pick out all dead matter; dry it a few days in the shade; then put it into a pot or jar and cover it with (2) two gallons of water, boil it down to (1) one gallon; then strain it, while hot, add as much pure white sugar as will give it its proper consistency as a syrup.

### DOSE FOR AN ADULT.

One teaspoonful every fifteen (15) minutes until amelioration or change takes place. Seldom more than (3) three spoonfulls are required to effect a radical cure (If followed up with proper diet.) *First meal* should be dry toast in pure coffee rather strong, with plenty of white sugar and *no milk*. *Second meal* should be beef or mutton broth, with rice well boiled, and as many *thoroughly ripe*, sweet juicy peaches, and *thoroughly ripe* sweet juicy blackberries as the patient may crave, (but mind no others,) if in season, which is the time when dysentery and diarrhea are generally the most prevalent and the most fatal.

## WHEN TO GET THE PLANTS.

In the month of August, fruit-growers thin out their patches, and throw away many thousands. So if you leave your sacks *in time*, you can have all you want for the taking of them away. Some thin out in April or May and some in July.

## THE BITE OF THE RATTLE SNAKE.

## COPPERHEAD, VIPER AND COTTON SNAKE,

is sure death, if not quickly arrested by a powerful antidote. And this antidote may be had by every family in the country, without any cost. It is the *inner bark* of the *butter-nut tree*, by many known as the *white walnut tree*. Take as much as will fill a pint measure, boil it *well* in a pint of milk fresh from the cow, or goat; and drink all at once. Some time ago I was called in to see a boy 14 years of age, in the last agonies of death from the *bite* of a *copperhead*. I could see only the *white* of his eyes; his whole body was covered with water blisters, the size of a large soup bean; and in one day after taking the dose described above, the boy was entirely well. Why might not the same dose cure hydrophobia (if taken in time)? I should try it if an opportunity offered.

This tree pays well to raise for its nuts, and for its valuable lumber.

## STOMACH CRAMPS.

---

A never failing relief for cramp in stomach or bowels in a very short time—mostly in a few minutes. It is well always to keep the *mother* tincture on hand in homeopathy; and for cramps give (3) three drops *Nux Vomica* in (1) one tea spoonfull water every (15) fifteen minutes until the pain subsides. Always give a dose of this *first*, in dysentery, to allay the great pain and follow it up with the strawberry. One does not interfere at all with the other.

---

DIPHTHERIA ALWAYS CURED WITHOUT  
MEDICINE.

---

In more than (40) forty cases of diphtheria, I have not used one grain of what is termed medicine. And yet some of the patients were supposed to be dying when I arrived. Not able to move or speak. One young man at 1628 Christian street, Philadelphia, Pa., from Delaware, was in this condition, at eleven p. m. when I arrived, I cured him in *one hour* with *ice alone*. I had some of it with me, and put a piece the size of a nutmeg into his mouth, then put him into a recumbent position; had the lump cut into pieces about the same size; filled a large pitcher with the pieces—after I had lined it with white flannel to keep it from melting—I

then sat down beside him, giving him lump, after lump as I saw his mouth becoming empty, and in a half an hour he began to feel for it, and to help himself. And at (12) twelve "midnight," just one hour after my arrival, he got up and walked to bed alone. By request I remained all night, but was not disturbed until called to breakfast. After that was over the young man started home, well. In this manner have I treated *all*, when ice was obtainable. In all other cases where ice could not be had, I gave only cranberry syrup, without sweetening, (see consumption on this page), which acted as quickly as ice.

---

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

---

I have radically cured twenty five (25) cases of consumption, after all the best medical skill obtainable had been exhausted, and the patient in each case, given up to die. Coughing and expectorating almost incessantly. The same treatment cures lung consumption, and throat consumption; and nearly all kinds of sore throat, but none quite so quickly as in diphtheria. This perfect cure is nothing more nor less than simply cranberry syrup without sweetening, to be taken a little at a time, all the time a patient is not sleeping or eating.

#### HOW TO MAKE THE SYRUP.

See that the cranberries are all ripe and clean. Boil them in a considerable amount of water until they

will mash soft easily, and are thin enough to strain through a cotton cloth or sack; then boil it again, enough to cause it to thicken when cold. Keep it in air tight jars.

---

### BRONCHITIS.

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This tenacious, troublesome and painful sore throat is treated exactly the same as whooping cough and consumption. And in fact all kinds of cough and irritation in the throat are quickly benefited by eating raw cranberries *plentifully*, when there is no syrup on hand.

---

### SCARLET, BRAIN, AND TYPHOID; FEVERS.

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#### ALL TREATED ALIKE.

My simple mode of cureing the very dangerous fevers, always without any lingering effect remaining to tell the tail of the unpleasant visitor ever having called at that house, is only *aconite* and *balladonna* alternated every five minutes, if need be, but not often faster than fifteen (15) in doses of one drop (always mother tincture) to four (4) teaspoonfulls water one tea spoonfull at a time, for a *one-year old child*. In the same proportion, and at the same rate, for

an older person. Stop the moment moisture of the skin appears.

In 1857, I lived in a village in Pennsylvania, with two more physicians of different schools. When scarlet fever was an epidemic, we all did all we could, minding our own business. The other two each lost about fifty, while I did not loose a single one. I took one out of one of the other doctors hands, after it had turned blue, and was baptized for the dead, and *pronounced dead*, by the attending physician. I raised it. She is now one of the best female teachers in Philadelphia, Pa., and has never been sick from that time to now—1885.

---

## CHILLS AND FEVER.

---

AVOID QUININE AS YOU WOULD A MAD-DOG.

It palliates, but seldom cures; it drives the disease into your system, and there it remains. As the chills are generally every alternate day, take nothing the day you have them, the next day take *three drops nux vomica* in one teaspoonfull water one hour before breakfast; the same dose one hour before dinner and again one hour *after supper*. (Having laid aside tobacco and liquor for the time being.) Nine chances to one if you are not cured. But should it return, repeat the three doses the day following the day of the chills, at the same hours and in the same quantity as at the first, and your chances for a cure are ninty-nine to one. Should it

however return again, treat it exactly in the same manner as on the two previous days; never giving or taking any kind of medicine on the days you have the chills; and never alternate it with any other remedy, at the suggestion of any woman or any man. The one remedy will put your stomach and bowels into a natural condition, and restore your health soundly and permanently. *Try to avoid much fat pork.* This dose is for an adult.

---

## HOW TO KEEP CHOLERA OUT OF YOUR HOUSE.

---

*Never buy garden truck of a middle man.* Snap-beans, summer squash, cucumbers, cantelopes etc., should be eaten the first or second day after they are pulled, unless kept on ice. If they lie one day at a *grocery*, or are carted about the streets *one day*, they become poisonous to a weak stomach; and should the cholera come along, it is no respecter of person, but makes short work of the eater.

Green corn should not be eaten at all, nor radishes in cholera time. Snap-beans if eaten at all should be boiled three hours, then seasoned with salt and cayenne pepper. If you are cramped in the stomach, be quick about it, and take three drops *nux vomica* in a teaspoonfull water; and if not relieved in fifteen minutes repeat the dose. To be had at all drug stores 15 cts. per  $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.,

Keep it always on hand. If it gets to the bowels, resort quickly to the strawberry tea or jelly. It *will cure*. Get the plants as soon as you get this book, to know about them. They are thinned out and thrown away in April, and in August; you can plant a few and let them spread.

---

### WHOOPING COUGH.

---

This cough, so much dreaded by parents, and so often fatal, need not be dreaded at all; being as easily managed, and kept under control and cured, as any other disease, and without a grain of so called medicine. The cranberry syrup without sweetening, (see consumption) is an infallible cure, if given as directed in consumption, on page 12.

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### CROUP MEMBRANOUS

---

This frightful messenger of death, is easily baffled—when taken in hand at the start, with this cranberry syrup alone. But all these dangerous diseases must be carefully watched, so the throat can be kept moist. It is also a great benefit, and gives quick relief in all cases where cranberry syrup is indicated, to bathe externally the affected parts with my “Oriental Magic Balm:” it

burns, but *never blisters*. Every family should keep it on hand *always*; because it removes pain in a few minutes from scalds, burns, bruises, frosted feet, chilblains, etc., etc.

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### CORNS ON FEET.

---

May be removed in two weeks radically, and without pain. Have your shoes wide enough in the toes; lap raw cotton around the affected toes, and saturate the cotton with pure olive, or sweet oil, renew the oil three times a day and the cotton once a day; and your corns can no more be felt, or seen than last winter's snow in July. Two weeks does the work, and costs you nothing.

---

### CANCER CURED.

---

*Boils Carbuncles and External Cancers* cured by bathing well and plentifully with my *Oriental Magic Balm*. Always manipulate downward and from you, so as not to contract the disease yourself.

Fifteen years since, I cured H. Zimmerman, Phila of cancer; who had been bedfast for three months. His friends sat up with him every night, expecting him to

die. His cancer was broken out in three places; one lump in front of each ear, and one on the back of his head, each the size of a hen's egg, with matter oozing out, red and glossy, and very painful. The only way he could lie was face down, with his nose between two pillows. In four weeks he was radically cured. I saw him a short time since in Canada; when he told me he had never felt it since. My treatment is *never diet*; feed the blood with *good rich food*—beefsteak, roast beef, fried or stewed oysters, roast mutton, roast or stewed fat chicken, etc. This balm takes all pain out of burns and scalds in a few applications. Molases quickly applied will do the same, if well laped with white cotton cloth.

### ORIENTAL MAGIC BALM.

#### FORMULA.

1 oz. Gumcamphor,	2 oz. Laudanum,
“ Oil Cedar,	1 “ Oil Hemlock,
“ Oil Sassafras,	“ Spirits Turpentine,
“ Kerosene,	“ Pepper Pods (African)
“ Gallon Alcohol.	

All together in a Demijohn. Keep in a cool place, and in two weeks strain it and it is ready for use.

### TIC DOULOUREUX.

Is a sudden, violent pain in the head, generally in

the top, which in most cases, defies the most skillfull physicians, and takes its own time to vacate, making the sufferer dread its own existance, at least up to the time of the discovery of my *Oriental Magic Balm*; and yet where it is still unknown. This balm I drop on the painful *spot*, and manipulate with the ends of all my fingers and thumbs, at the same time passing them off of the head in all directions; and with them goes the pain, generally in less time than I can write it.

---

### RHEUMATISM—CHRONIC.

---

This painful, and troublesome affliction to poor humanity, and mostly very lingering and hard to be gotten out of the system. I eradicate in most cases, in a very few days, even when of long standing, but if of recent date, I generally remove it in a day, or less; as I do all pains from the head *it is heir to*.

---

### NEURALGIA.

---

Is treated precisely the same as the two foregoing viz: Tic douloureux, and rheumatism chronic. By having a magentic person bathe the painful part and manipulate as directed above for the head. Always passing the fingers and thumbs downward, and off from

the body. *Never rub back and forth*, or you are sure to locate the pain, instead of passing it off. When you commence, continue until the pain is all gone. If the operator does not become too tired, one day is generally sufficient to drive it from the whole body, though it may jump from one spot to another.

---

### TEETHING WITHOUT PAIN.

---

In many cases where physicians of different schools have given children up to die with dropsy in the brain lying in convulsions, I have cured them in half an hour; by lancing two or three white swollen gums. I would always leave the mother a vial chamomilla pellets (as strong as can be made) with instruction to give the child one or two pellets every time it would have one red cheek, or cry out suddenly, and no more trouble was ever experienced in that child in cutting all its teeth and no more water on the brain.





POTENTILLI. CANADENSIS,  
(Common Cinque-Foil.)

---

ABORTION PREVENTED.

---

*Cinque-Foil* is the remedy. It is found growing around stumps, and in old uncultivated fields. It re-

sembles the strawberry vine very much—only its blossom is small and yellow instead of white, and it has five leaves, or fingers, instead of only three, as the strawberry vine. Vine much the same but produces no fruit. It is an *ever green*.

#### TREATMENT.

Exactly the same as with the strawberry plants, roots, vines and leaves, for the dysentery. I see a lady every week, with three little sons, whose life I saved twice before she was born. Once three months prior to her birth, the second time two weeks before. The first time I found her mother cold and clammy, and her attending physician said roughly to me, "dont trouble the *dead*, for the child is dead twenty minutes, and the mother just half an hour." There was water boiling on the stove, and I happened to have a beautiful bunch with me I had pulled by the way side, and very soon had a tea cooling, and sweetened with white sugar. Then I took her head on my left arm and with a tea-spoon soon had it all in her—a half pint—and her doctor seemed to loose his wits, when he saw her eyes open and in an hour sit up and eat her supper,

#### CAUSE OF HER SUFFERING.

A load of pumpkins being in the yard, she stepped on one which rolled and threw her with her abdomen on top of another pumpkin, with all her weight. The second time she lifted a tub nearly full of water; strained her back, and fell with her abdomen on the edge of the tub; and as was supposed, died in a few minutes. She was under the care of Dr. Samuel Pol-

lock, of Williamsport, Pa., brother to the Governor at that time. I raised her in a similar manner. She is now mother to seven and grandmother to ten children.

---

#### A VERY PLEASANT DRINK.

---

A cool and very pleasant drink for rich and poor for young and old—without danger to any. It does not affect the brain, stomach or bowels, other than beneficially; at a cost of about a half a cent a glass; and may be made in a minute at any time. It quenches thirst, which lemonade seldom does; neither does cider fresh from the press. Apple-butter can now be had for eight cents a pound retail, nearly all over the United States, which when dissolved in cold water, makes from twelve to sixteen glasses excellent cider. It will aid digestion, and if drank every day in moderation, it will cure dyspepsia. It will aid greatly in allaying a desire for strong drink; and where no such habit has been contracted, it never will be, if any pains at all are taken by parents to give their children this kind of cider only, whenever they crave it. The common cider will get strong, and create a desire for something stronger. This *never will*. You may make it *only* as you drink it. Apple jelly, currant jelly, or any other jelly is equally as good, with a few exceptions—it costs a trifle more, and does not satisfy thirst so readily until you add a few drops vinegar to a tumbler full. Order your apple butter

*without spices*; a crust of dry bread or a cracker eaten after each meal in warm weather, cleans out the seasoning, the grease, the saliva etc., from the mouth and throat, consequently much less thirst follows. If you do it every time you drink, your stomach will be relieved one-half its usual load, in warm weather, teach your children *this!*

---

### DYSPEPSIA.

---

Never use lard for cooking in any quantity whatever. Sell it for soap making and mechanical purposes. But never let it find its way into your stomach, or that of your child, no matter how strong it may appear, it must succumb to that most pitiable of all diseases, dyspepsia; and you all know how hard it is to shake out of your system, if once firmly rooted into it. Instead of lard, I use half the weight of butter, and to each large pie with upper and lower crust, I take one well rounded teaspoonfull *best baking powder*, and I have a crust that any invalid may eat—light as sponge cake. You say, “we must have lard to fry dough-nuts.” Yes you must if you must destroy your health, but you can substitute the oven for the frying-pan, and have all the delicious light cakes you want, and not injure your health. You may say, “we must have lard to fry *plant eggs*,” but I say *no*, you must not; have a soap-stone griddle and grease it with butter, at a less cost and you have a much more palatable dish. Ham and pork should be eaten in moderation; ham should *never* be fried. I slice

it ready for frying then *bake it instead*, and it becomes tender like liver. If I boil pork with beans or turnips I boil *all* three hours. I never boil cabbage with pork; I boil corned beef and cabbage together. Carrots I cut crossways in thin slices, and boil three hours. Parsnips I quarter and boil very soft. In this way I avoid dyspepsia.

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## HOW TO KEEP THE MOTH FROM YOUR FURS.

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If you wish your furs to come out in the fall exactly the same as they are when you put them away before the moth fly made its appearance in the spring, without the smell of camphor, snuff, cayenne pepper, or any other obnoxious drug or plant, the one, and only safe, and sure way is, not to put anything of the kind near them. And yet you may keep them ten or a hundred years just the same as when put away, without wrinkle or a loose hair, or any detrement of any kind, at a cost of only a few cents. Put your muff as it is into a *new* heavy paper flour sack, then *roll* all the other articles carefully so as to prevent creasing. When all are satisfactorily adjusted, make a good flour paste with a little glue in it, paste it tightly together, and hang it away until wanted. This is no experiment, it has been well tested and is sure.

---

## HAIR RESTORED, AND BALDNESS PREVENTED

---

I make a compound that restores the hair on bald heads, (if not too old) and invariably prevents any

more falling out, if used according to my directions. To one pint hot water, I use one heaped teaspoonful of the "compound," and when dissolved, while as warm as you can bear it, wash and shampoo the head five minutes daily for five to six days until no more hair is seen in the comb. For thirty-five years I have only needed it about every five months. I am now 72 years old, and my hair and beard are both thick and glossy. About three washings has answered up to now this year, it takes about five minutes each day. Some need it oftener, and some only once in a lifetime. I sell one pound of this compound for a dollar. If kept air-tight this will last one person five years, in all ordinary cases. For baldness the head should be kept moist by applying a dampened cloth, with a solution as strong as it can be made, every hour if possible; and in two months at the longest a new and thick crop will cover the head with its original color. The solution should be kept in two bottles, one at home, and one at the place of business.

#### HOW TO MAKE IT.

Mix together { 1 pound table salt,  
 ½ pound washing soda,

grind it as fine as you can, and keep it in air-tight jars.

THIS IS THE WHOLE SECRET.

---

#### RINGWORMS.

---

Ringworms and malignant tetter are both easily cured by bathing with my Oriental Magic Balm. Most

physicians give medicine to purify the blood, but my dear patrons, it does not come any more from impure blood than does the itch, and you all know that the itch is a living animalcule, which burrows in the outer coat of the skin. So is it with the two diseases above mentioned, and all three may be cured in the same way, by scratching open the pustules or pimples, and before they run to some other part of your body, give them a good bath of my Oriental Magic Balm. Do this as often as it itches, and you will very soon exterminate the whole race of them. The only drawback is they run and hide in your clothing, and in the clothing of others who may sit against you, so it requires much vigilance.

---

### MEASLES.

---

I never lost a case of measles, while they have been dying all around me. I give only, and in all cases, aconite and belladonna, alternated in small doses every hour until they perspire freely. After that all they require is proper nourishing, keeping cold water and cold air from them, which if neglected, may drive the measles in again, and cause their death or something *worse* to linger on them for life.



## A FEW VALUABLE HINTS TO FARMERS.

## PLANTING CORN.

Plant corn from four to six inches deep, in *mellow ground*; have *good seed*, and it will all come up. The objects to gain are many, and valuable. First, you may plant it four weeks earlier than usual time; which will insure its ripening before the early frosts. It takes longer to come up, but then it has a stalk from five to six inches in length. The frost cuts it all off even with the ground, but does not check its growth; in two or three days you see it all out again—all square topped. Another frost cuts it off the second, third, and perhaps the fourth time. And every time, it comes up with a stronger and stouter stalk. Its *roots* growing the more rapidly every time the top is checked. All this takes place before the shallow planting is up, which is frequently eaten off by the cut-worm, and dies; and must be replanted; and is sure to be killed before it is ripe, by the early fall frosts, while but two-thirds of a crop is obtained. The deep planting is also eaten off by the worms, but being so far from the root, and the stem so stout, that it grows on much faster than the shallow planted. Its leaf does not wither in time of drought; and when it is *filling* the heavy rains do not break it down. If you doubt my statement, try it on a *small scale*, and you will never plant shallow again

## GROWING PEACHES.

The *peach tree* is as long-lived as the *apple tree*; when proper care is taken of it in the days of its youth—say from infancy until it is ten years old. Its fruit will bring double the usual price; and will never fail except from frost. This *discovery, or invention, I made, fifty years ago!* As soon as the frost is out of the ground in the spring, I clean all the earth I can away without hurting the roots, and fill the space with lime in the stone; and pour boiling water on it until it is all slackened and the roots well boiled. I then put the earth back covering the lime. Try it on one tree—the result will be no grub will touch it for one year—the growth will be double that of another *the same age*, left to itself. The leaves will be double the size of the other, of a darker green, and none will curl, or turn yellow or red, or gum ooze out of the bark. This I do every spring, increasing the dose year by year. And when it begins to bear be sure and shake or pick the peaches off until you are sure the tree wont break with its load. Visit it every night as darkness enshrouds it when the peaches are near ripening; and if you hear a hum of beetles called *curculio*, contrive to have the leaves and fruit damp with dew, or by sprinkling from a step-ladder. Then go up the step-ladder with a pan of ashes and give the whole tree a sprinkling with the ashes. This do as often as they make the attack; three nights is generally sufficient. As soon as they are driven from one tree they attack another. Trees thus treated will produce fruit double the size of a neglected one, and much sweeter in flavor.

Plant all around your farm, or lot for posts for wire fence ten feet apart, and all the poor people will have plenty from the road side, and will *bless*, and not curse or injure you.

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### CARE OF HORSES.

Every man owning a horse, should be his own farrier. Avoid all horse powders. A half gill cheapest molasses given in his feed twice a day from the first of March or thereabout, for six or eight weeks will purify his blood, loosen his hide so you can grab a handfull. One-half the feed it takes without it, will keep him fat and sleek all summer; full of life and spirit; not liable to tire from work or a drive, that is if he is well taken care of. A large lump of *rock-salt* should be kept in his manger, where he can lick it when he chooses. For the *mange* scrub him with a *tea* made from the tobacco stems—you can get them from any cigar maker. For the distemper bleed him through the nose with a long pen knife, do it quickly, plunge it through and through from one outside to the other outside, below the gristle bone, or bridge dividing the nostrils; leave him in his stall, and give him his feed, so he eats his blood while it flows; and in a few days he is as well as ever. For a founder, or yellow water, give him half a gill spirits turpentine twice a day, for five or six days. He won't eat it if he knows it, so you must lead him away from his stall, and rub his nose and mouth with it and soak a sponge with it and tie it to his halter near his nostrils, and while he is out mix it well in his feed and he will eat it without any further trouble. For glanders shoot

him and burn your barn down is the only sure remedy I know of.

When a mare, or cow is hurt, and there is danger of aborting, see *abortion* on page 21. Give her a quart to a half gallon of the tea—it is sure cure.

## MOTHERS TALK TO YOUR CHILDREN.

### A WORD OF WARNING.

If mothers would all do as my mother did we would have a different world. The next generation would have purer blood, consequently they would be stronger in body and more active in mind, their thoughts would be purer and their aim in life more noble, home much more enjoyable and life longer and their actions higher. At the age of fourteen I was sent into the world to do business for my father who was a coal operator, and a distiller, in Pennsylvania. Before starting my mother took me into the garden, and told me many things I did not know. I was grown, looked manly, and was the son of a rich man, and many traps would be set to ensnare me, but when tempted to do wrong, I should always remember I had a mother and five sisters at home. She hoped I would never do anything to bring disgrace upon them, and always remember when tempted, your

mother is praying for you at home. Just then my eldest sister joined us, and asked: "Oh Henry, won't you give us one promise before you leave us?" "What is it?" I asked. "Never drink anything that will make you drunk, and never use tobacco." I did promise, and I have kept it in all my travels to this my 73 birth-year.

At a very early age I broke up the distillery and the other four, (all in the valley.) and now it is a temperance valley, with a church where each distillery stood. The *key* that enabled me to keep my promise, and the hinge on which the temperance cause *must swing successfully*, is the further clause my mother put in when I gave the promise. She said: "Henry never treat any other person and never take a treat from any other person; no, not even if it is your own father who offered it, and you never will become a drunkard." I promised that too; but Oh! what that cost me to keep, no one can ever know, but it saved me. I spent thousands of nights in hotels, where all appeared to drink and smoke, and when I would be noticed sitting back, I would be invited up to drink, first by one, then by another, then by three or four half drunken men at once, who would say: "Don't be so parsimonious for fear of your turn coming to treat," when they would take hold of both my arms, jerk me off my chair, walk me up to the bar, and call for a round for us all. Then I would ask: "Gentlemen, have any of you a mother?" which would nearly always touch a tender cord in some of the party, for a short time at least. I would then tell them, my mother is praying for me *now*. Some would turn away their glass untouched, while others more hardened would drink on. I was once followed by a rich coal operator to my bed

with a pitcher of ale, and a link of bologna sausage in one hand and a large cheese knife in the other saying: "This sausage my wife made, eat this and you will know what Mary can do! And drink this, and come on your sorrel horse, and I will give you Mary my only daughter to wife." I refused, and he drew the knife and swore he would put it through my heart if I did not drink. I then pretended to drink and received the promise of a wife. He was no drunkard, and when sober knew nothing of the circumstance.

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### MOTHERS TAKE WARNING.

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Your offspring of both sexes are rapidly dwindling, each generation grows more frail, nervous, susceptible of contracting diseases of the lungs, and harder to be cured. And why, what is the cause? and how can we poor mothers alter it? Must we take the blame for all the woes that come upon the human family? Certainly not; yet what you have in your power to avert, and neglect to do, God will hold you guilty for that neglect. Well *why* are we growing weaker all the time? Because God created the atmosphere pure and delightful to inhale, which your fathers, husbands, brothers, sons, and many of the other sex have decided to poison, in their homes, in every room of their dwelling, so that not a drop of pure blood courses through the veins of a human being in it. At the age of fourteen I smoked

my first and last cigar. I sickened and fell, while the stump was yet over an inch long. I was white as a sheet, not able to stand for four hours. I was told to smoke another to-morrow, and next day, and so on, that I would soon be able to smoke like a man. But common sense confronted me, and said, "why wilt thou destroy thyself?" Then my mother and my sister asked a promise of me never to drink that which would make drunk come, and never to use tobacco, and I was ready to promise and keep my promise too. Now fathers *hear this*: *You smoke*, but you say to your sons "its a nasty habit, I don't want you to learn it boys;" while at the same time your example says it is a great luxury, "a real comfort boys! I expect soon to have you join me puffing its delightful fumes," well knowing that actions speak louder than words. And this is not all you do—poison your own household; you walk the streets by the fifty thousand, or hundred thousand a day, perhaps in front or behind delicate ladies, men and children in the same number going to their daily toil, still weak from the previous day's duties, and what do you do for their benefit? Why you fill the atmosphere of the public highway with your poisonous smoke, send puff after puff into their lungs, and burning their eyes, injuring their visions, and what more injury do you do them? Why when they are hard at work at their daily tasks, in close rooms, and obliged to breathe in the smell of their work—what ever that may be. You bosses and foremen walk around and stand together talking, blinding the innocent, and already frail and weary ones, filling their lungs again with your poisonous fumes, weakening their blood and their

nerves, causing many a lingering and many a sudden premature death. In the spring of 1881 the physicians of Philadelphia, Pa., held a conference to discuss tobacco smoking. The first day they were about equally divided for, and against it. When they adjourned the sixth day, all signed a paper (If aim rightly informed) setting fourth that out of (100) one hundred deaths by heart disease (90) ninety were caused by the inhaling of tobacco smoke, whether the victims had used it themselves or not.

Now mothers my advice to you is, let your children be your companions, and early teach them to confide in you, as their nearest, and dearest of all friends. Telling you all that is in their young hearts, and getting from you all that interests them. Never deceive them in any thing, and they will not be likely to deceive you. Let this intimacy grow with their growth, and strengthen with their strength. Let home be the pleasantest and happiest place to them on earth, reading to them this book frequently, teaching them the danger of strong drink, and of smoking tobacco. Get your boys to promise what I promised my mother, give each a bible and have each write his pledge in it, and have your daughters each write a pledge in her bible never to marry or accept the addresses of any man who drinks strong drink, or smokes tobacco, or whose breath smells of it. And my word for it the next generation will be a far superior race, to the present one. Of course you will teach them all to read a chapter in their bible every morning and night. If they do this, and five chapters on Sunday, they will read it through once every year.

## TESTIMONIALS.

WILKSBERRE, LYCOMING Co., PA.,

*My dear Uncle:*

Yours of March 25th is received; I hasten to answer it. We do, both of us remember after father died, my mother's head was as bald as my hand, and though father was a first class doctor, he couldn't make hair grow; but your compound did. In six weeks from the day mother began to use it, it came out as thick as my beard does the day after I shave it. It came out black and staid black for thirty years, until she fell down stairs and killed herself. Your nephews,

March 31, 1885,  
To Prof. H. Schreiner.

EDMUND O'NEILL,  
HENRY O'NEILL.

1807 VINE ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 4th, 1885.

PROF. H. SCHREINER, CHICAGO, ILL.

*Dear Sir*—Your letter of recent date, advising me of your new book entitled "The Wife's Companion" is received. The work will be invaluable in every household, on account of the many infalible recipes it contains for curing dangerous diseases. I know a number of persons who have been entirely restored to health by your treatment, after having been given up to die by other physicians.

Very Respectfully,

JOHN H. SCHREINER.

CHESTER Co., PA., March 28, 1885.

DEAR BROTHER SCHREINER:

I am glad to know you have determined to publish a book cheap enough for all to have it, even the very poorest of families, may be supplied with a selfcuring knowledge from the most lingering and trying diseases. I thank God for giving this superior knowledg and wisdom, to one so willing, and free to give it to all mankind, so simple and so cheap. I very well remember when I had entirely lost my voice, so I could not make a sound, and on meeting you one Friday near noon, I asked you to preach for me the next Sunday at Media, but you cured me by Saturday noon, with cranberry preparation. Hoping this simple statement may aid you in this great cause I am as ever,

Your Friend and Bro.,

WILLIAM WORK, D. D.,  
Freedmen's Bureau.

HOLMESBURG, PA., March 30, 1885.

PROF. H. SCHREINER,

*Dear Sir*—I take pleasure to state that four years ago I was confined to my bed, and had been for two years, (under the treatment of our beloved physician now in Heaven) with chronic rheumatism, and that four dollar's worth of your *Oriental Magic Balm*, cured me soundly. It has never returned.

MISS ROSE GREEN, Teacher.

ELK DALE, PA., April 10th, 1885.

PROF. H. SCHREINER,

*Dear Sir*—In answer to your letter, I can say that twenty years and more ago, when you took the charge of our Sunday school, you found me dying, as Dr. Armstrong, and Dr. Duffield said, after they had doctored me two years about. And you said, "John, if I don't cure you, I take no pay," I said "all right, try your luck," and in six weeks I was well; and am well yet. I took a class in your school, and next year when you left our county, I became superintendent of the school.

Ever your Friend,

JOHN PRICE.

P.S.—Send me your book, and I will send the dollar. J.P.

TOWNVILLE, CRAWFORD Co., PA., April 20, 1885.

PROF. H. SCHREINER,

*Dear Sir*—Yours of 17th inst. is received. I feel very happy to hear from you again, and glad to know Mrs. Schreiner is well. We are all very well and happy, thank you. It does my heart good to be able to aid you with *all my might* in testifying to your superior knowledge and skill in curing diseases that by many other doctors are considered incurable. But curing me in particular, after the Townville and Titusville Drs. had all given me up as a doubtful case, and after I myself thought I must die with dyspepeia. By following your advice for three months. I became a well and strong man, and have been ever since. My disposition has changed so much; I never quarrel now with my wife and the old folks; and the beauty was you gave me no medicine. You only took away all my cigars, my coffee, my tea, my meat and my milk and made me drink hot water, and apple-butter cider, and eat no fresh bread nor hot cakes, I still stick, and feel no wish to smoke again. I eat pie and meat, but no pork, and my wife uses no lard, and I never will smoke again, it is so nasty.

Your friend in heart,

WM. WYNANS.

1303 S. 20TH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TO PROF. H. SCHREINER:

This is to certify that about fifteen years ago you attended me in brain fever, and raised me in four days after all hopes were given up of my recovery by mother's physician.

M. S. GRUMM, Baker.

1817 N. 13th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA., March, 1885.

PROF. H. SCHREINER,

*Dear Sir*—Your letter of Mar. 18th, inst. acquainting me with your intention of publishing a book you entitle the "Wife's Companion," which contains many infalible receipes for curing the most dangerous diseases. I feel it my duty to add my testimony, as far as it goes. About fifteen years ago I was dying with diphtheria, at 1638 Christian Street, this city. At 11 p. m. when you was brought in, I was unable to move; speechless and sightless, and yet I remember all that happened. You laid me back in an arm chair, and put ice in my mouth the size of a hickory-nut, and repeated it as fast as it dissolved, for half an hour, when I began to help myself, and in an other half hour I was cured, and walked to bed alone; and have never had it since. Having known you for thirty years, I think I have never known of one of your patients dying on your hands. But I know of many being raised from death's door, with consumption and fevers, and many other very bad diseases by you.

Very Truly Yours,

GEO. W. SCHREINER.

On the fifth day of april. A. D. 1885, before me the subscriber, a Notary Public for the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, residing in the city of Philadelphia, personally appeared the above named Geo. W. Schreiner and in due form of law acknowledged the above written instrument, or certificate to be his act and deed.

Witness my hand and official seal the day and year aforesaid.

F. T. CLARK,

Notary Public.











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