

brands of cigars, as you may be aware has been done by the Bergermaster of Cigars.

In the Cigar Cooperative Company we have a guarantee of quality, and a price protected selling arrangement, giving the stockholders a margin in first-class goods and reasonable retail prices, which they never dared to dream of before. If our honorable Chairman were not at the same time the Bergermaster of Tampa, I would go into a regular boost, but the iron hand of the aforesaid Bergermaster precludes this.

Now let the aforesaid thinkers get busy, and advise ways and means to, at least, arrest the flood of new disgraceful abortions of pharmaceutical activities if not completely crush the curse of the age, the quack nostrum crime.

If we expect favors at court we must come with clean hands into court, and not have the stain of blood and untold misery on our hands and conscience. If a man decides to be a crook let him hang out a shingle to that effect, and I will respect him along side the man who is a crook under the guise and cloak of a Sunday School leader and the outward trademark of a moral uplifter. By the Eternal! there is honesty even among thieves, and when I say thieves, I mean it, and not use the word in the pickwickian sense so often heard at late political conventions! Let us have a cooperative marriage of the great A. Ph. A. to the great N. A. R. D. and may this union be blessed with a progeny of an abundance of healthy children, and both of these married to the good old fashioned doctrine of honesty and decency.

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“FOR SWEET CHARITY’S SAKE.”

There is a case in the Paris police courts just now, the defendants in which had worked, with some success, a trade in pharmaceutical preparations under the specious and dangerous disguise of advertising “for sweet charity’s sake” or “from pure charity” to indicate certain cures for various maladies. The idea is by no means new, but the methods followed showed some ingenuity. A certain M. Clouet, who was formerly in the horse-trade, opened consulting rooms in the Rue de la Harpe, Paris, and secured the services of a physician and also of a pharmacien, M. Pierre by name, who were announced as “specially attached to the establishment.” The idea was to seek a connection among devout people, and with this object in view two ex-priests were engaged at a monthly salary to lend their aid. Advertisements were then published and circulars distributed under the names of the priests from an address in the Rue du Temple, offering to supply means of relieving maladies from pure charity, etc. The priests had suitable letter-paper stamped with a figure of the Virgin Mary and the title “Society of the Great Pilgrimages of France.” A voluminous correspondence was the result of this little scheme, and the ex-men of the church had only to reply to their correspondents to apply to the “great medical authority” at the Rue de la Harpe, who would prescribe the valuable pharmaceutical inventions of M. Pierre, Pharmacien of the First Class. It would appear, however, that the geese which were laying the golden eggs were exploited a little too much, as complaints were made to the police, and now the five men engaged in the nefarious trade are being prosecuted for illegal practice of medicine and pharmacy.—*The Chemist and Druggist.*