A True Incident of the Rebellion.

In a New England home, at the breaking out of the Rebellion, lived a boy nineteen years old. He was a bright, quick-tempered lad, who was always getting into trouble, yet whom everybody liked. From the excitement of enlisting and the speech-making on the corners of the streets, he would go home full of enthusiasm. He was young and strong, well, and willing. His father did not heed him, but his mother's eyes would fill with tears, which was always too much for him. His little sister Nellie, whom he loved with all his heart, was another blockade he had not the courage to run.

But there came a night when he went home with a pale face and a determined look in his eyes, and then they all knew that he had enlisted, and after that his mother went quietly and sadly about fitting him off, and Nellie hid herself away in odd corners, or in her own room, so that Paul should not know how very hard it was, for she meant to be brave.

And the day came and he marched away with the regiment as a private.

The army lay on the Potomac, as we know, many months, much of the time in great danger, when its safety depended largely on picket men. It came Paul's turn one dark night, and he had that day been caring in his bungling, boy way for a sick comrade. Rough men and careless boys grew tender and thoughtful in those day, when there were no gentle sisters and mothers near. Paul stood by his post, watchful the night through, though his eyes *would* "go shut" sometimes, but he propped them open with thoughts of home, mother, Nellie, and the old school times. The next morning the regiment was ordered to move. Paul's friend was only able to march by his side by being allowed to rest occasionally and by having Paul carry his musket and knapsack, which he did all day, his own knapsack hanging over one shoulder and Tom's over the other, and the guns wherever he could find an easy place for them. But when one night came, and the army halted, word was sent that Tom, his sick friend, had been detailed for picket duty. Paul was lame and sore, and had no idea where he was tired most, he was so tired all over, but he knew Tom could not do it—he had just put him in the bunk, his face and hands burning with fever. He tried to forget how tired he was, and went over to the Captain's tent and told him that Tom could not watch, but that he would take his place. The Captain merely nodded his head and turned again to his writing. Was it the Captain's business to know what his privates had been doing? A pale young face with a tired look in it was none of his affair.

So Paul turned away also and was soon marching to and fro wearily—wondering if he *could* keep awake till morning, and that little word which means so much, *death*, would come to him, for he knew it *would* come in a dreadful way if he forgot himself. Those little props he had used before failed one after the other, and everything would grow misty, and then that terrible word would bring him back. Again and again he would lose himself, but again gather strength and would walk his beat in a determined way for a time. But he finally stopped before a large tree and leaned against its trunk, but sank down after a little, utterly lost to everything but sleep—and there they found him the next morning.

And after a court martial came the terrible order—Paul Duncan was to be shot for "sleeping at his post." Tom went to the Captain and told him how it was; that Paul was doing *his* duty—that he had watched the night before. But it was of no use, there was no help now, only a reprieve for a week.

Paul sat down in his tent that night and wrote it all home to his father, his mother and Nellie.

That little white envelope took two days and three nights in its journey, and then was opened and the letter read in the home—and who would try to tell how it was there? It would be time enough to have thought came into her heart. She told her father and mother she was going to save Paul, and going to the depot she took the midnight train. She told the conductor her story, and hearts were open to sympathy in that dark time. He believed her and helped her on, and she was helped on and on through all the changes she needed to make till she reached Washington the morning of the day Paul was to be shot. She made her way to the White House, and told the black porter at the door that she wanted to see Mr. Lincoln. He was strongly inclined at first to turn her away. What could so little a girl want of so great a man? But her winning face and her determined manner finally won the dark man's heart, and he allowed her to pass into the room where sat the grand and simple man whom we delight to honor. He was busily engaged, but she went softly up to his side and stood quietly until he should notice her, which he did very soon.

Mr. Lincoln did not skip the little things, and was not that what made him so noble?

"Well, my little girl, and what do you want?"

"Paul, sir, if you please."

"And who is Paul?"

"My brother, sir, who is to be shot tonight for sleeping at his post—and he was not to blame; he stood guard for Tom, sir, because he was sick, and he stood for himself the night before, and marched all day, sir, and carried Tom's knapsack, and he could not help going to sleep, he was so tired." Mr. Lincoln had put his arm round Nellie and drawn her closer to him while she was talking, her face so earnest and not a tremor in her voice. His eyes were misty before she had finished her story, and when she was through he lifted her up on to his knee, asking her more about it. Then, lifting her gently, he put her in his chair, telling her he would be back directly, and went out and telegraphed, countermanding the order. He was back in ten minutes. He told Nellie what he had done, then told her that they might not get the telegram, or might not understand, and the safest way would be to go themselves and attend to it. A quick light of joy covered Nellie's face. The President stooped down and kissed it, then took her hand in his, and they started for Paul.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon when they walked across the camp ground, and found the soldiers drawn up in line, and in the distance a tall, slender boy standing alone, with his eyes blinded. Nellie dropped the hand she was holding and ran across the ground. In an instant more her arms were round Paul's neck, her face close to his.

The man whom the world is learning little by little to understand had saved the boy's life by going himself. The telegram had *not* been received.—*What Next.*

How to Construct a Cheap but Valuable Smoke House.

"Necessity is," truly, "the mother of invention." Circumstances having once made me the occupant of premises, like thousands of others, unprovided with facilities for curing meat by smoking, my wits were stimulated into action to supply the deficiency, which was fortunately soon accomplished in a very effectual manner. Since then, having perfected my plan, and having used it sufficiently to test its superiority over anything that I have ever seen, I consider it but justice to the many readers of the agricultural department of the *Weekly Sun* for the many valuable hints I have there been placed in possession of, to give them a description of it:

Take an old hogshead—one which has been kept in a dry place and in which the staves are all well seasoned and shrunken to their fullest extent (a crockery hogshead is the best)—remove one head and drive the hoops well to their places, thus closing all the cracks and crevices. Then get out two or three good, substantial hoops of hickory or ash, leaving them quite thick so as to constitute them a suitable support, and nail them around the inside of the hogshead (the same as the hoops are placed around the outside), equidistant from the top and bottom of the hogshead and from each other. Upon these hoops place slats upon which the hams or meat of any kind can be laid or suspended. This done, bore a two-inch hole through one of the widest staves about ten inches from the open end or top of the hogshead, to receive a common two-inch tin conductor, and provide a good, light covering for the hogshead, and the house is completed. Now select a dry and well-seasoned barrel—an old flour barrel will answer very well. Remove one head, and through the center of the remaining one bore a two-inch hole, the same as that through the hogshead. Now place the barrel and hogshead about twelve feet apart (a shorter distance will not be sufficient to insure the perfect cooling of the hot air and smoke), the bottom of the latter being elevated about a foot or so above that of the barrel, either by being placed upon higher ground, or raised upon a platform—the closed end of the hogshead and the open end of the barrel resting upon the ground. Having perfected this arrangement, properly connect the two by means of the conductor already mentioned (which can be any old, castaway house conductor, and, if only tight, will do for the purpose), the conductor being provided with a movable elbow at one end which is to be inserted into the hole in the head of the barrel, while the other end should be inserted into the hole bored in the hogshead. All this having been completed and the meat being in its place in the hogshead, and the cover thereof well secured, the apparatus is ready for use.

To put it into operation, let some dry cobs and an ash hod or old iron kettle to hold the fire be provided—the hod or kettle being ample enough in dimensions to hold a peck or more of the fuel. Now separate the conductor at its connection with the elbow and lift the barrel aside. Place the hod, having a few ashes on the bottom and a good layer of live coals thereon, in its proper position upon the leveled surface of the ground where the barrel stood; put in the cobs in an orderly manner—in horizontal layers, not hurriedly and carelessly and in every conceivable shape so that but a few may touch the fire and cause it to go out, or admit so much air as to kindle them into a blaze. Then replace the barrel over the hod and restore the connection by means of the pipe with the hogshead, and the work is done; thus making as simple and cheap a smoking arrangement as, I think, was ever devised, and a thousand times better than an ordinary smoke-house, because in this method the meat is never heated in the least, and the curing can be hurried as rapidly as one pleases.

In the above I have described the cheapest apparatus possible constructed upon this plan; but an improvement can be made by substituting for the barrel (which will shrink from the action of the heat, making it necessary to start the hoops from time to time) a sheet-iron reservoir, either shaped like a barrel or more or less conical, the base resting upon the ground.—*Cor. New York Sun*

Cremation Mechanically Considered.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, Professor of Clinical Surgery in the University College, London, one of the first to favor cremation, is out with a second article pointing out an easy and cheap method of disposing of the dead by the burning of the body. The experiments of Sir Henry Thompson—performed thus far on the lower animals—are as follows:

In a powerful reverberating furnace, a cylindrical vessel seven feet long by six in diameter was heated to a temperature of 2,000 Fahrenheit. Into this polished cylinder, already at white heat, a body weighing 227 pounds was introduced. During the first few moments gases were given off abundantly; but by passing through a heated chamber of fire-bricks, laid lattice fashion, they were rapidly oxidized, and neither smoke nor gas escaped from a chimney of the ordinary height. In the course of an hour the process was complete, and the ashes—a refined sublimate without tase or smell, in weight about five pounds—were removed.

As an indication of the process in the human subject, the following is suggested:

When death occurs, and the necessary certificate has been given, the body is placed in a light wooden shell, which is a suitable outside receptacle, preparatory to removal for religious rites or otherwise. After a proper time has elapsed it is conveyed to the spot where cremation is to be performed. There nothing need be seen by the last attendant but the placing of the shell within a small compartment and the closing of the door upon it. It slides down into the heated chamber and is left there an hour, till the necessary changes have taken place. The ashes are then placed at the disposal of the attendants.

The practical solution of the mechanical difficulties being attained, there remain the bearings upon the question of the æsthetic sense to be discussed, and the Professor, expecting opposition from the general public, finds that from persons in all ranks and stations in life, and from the press, has come a favorable assurance. Even clergymen show how easily the burial service can be rendered applicable to cremation without affecting religious convictions.

Even the lyceums and debating clubs have taken this subject up with so much zeal as to secure large majorities in support of so revolutionary a practice. It is doubtful, however, whether the sober second thought will strengthen the feeling in favor of the proposed practice. In London and in all great cities there are reasons for incremation not felt in the country. As far back as 1849, Dr. Lyon Playfair estimated that, from the 52,000 annual interments (now reaching 80,000) of London, 2,500,000 cubic feet of gases were emitted—and regarding the amount of this absorbed by the earth a grave delusion has been entertained. The gases evolved burst leaden coffins, permeate the surrounding soil and escape into sewers passing near graveyards, and the prevalence of cholera in their vicinity is a fact well marked. The condition of the graveyards is often most revolting, and hence the present feeling in London upon the question.—*N. Y. Express.*

Double Brains.

NOT long since we noticed some of the manual evils resulting from the customary repression of the left hand, and advocated, on physical grounds, its culture equally with that of the right hand. It seems that there are not less cogent mental reasons for developing the two sides of the body impartially.

It is coming to be well known that mental development is the result of properly-directed physical training; that the brain grows in size and power by the varied exercise of the senses and the will in mechanical employments quite as rapidly as by purely intellectual efforts in study or otherwise. It is equally well known to physiologists that most men are one-sided in their heads as in their bodies. The two halves of the brain are rarely developed symmetrically, as may be readily seen in the "conforms" or head measures accumulated by hat-makers supplying individual customers. To some extent the difference in the contour of the two sides of the head may be due to unequal pressure on the nurse's arm, or to the habit of lying chiefly on one side while sleeping, thus causing a permanent displacement of the walls of the skull; but the main reason appears to be our one-sided habit in education.

In his fourth lecture before the Lowell Institute, Boston, Dr. Brown-Sequard observes that the study of the facts relating to the brain has led him to believe that "each half of the brain—paradoxical as it may seem—is a whole brain," each lobe being normally competent to perform all the functions of both, not so vigorously, of course, as the two acting together, yet with apparent completeness. Unfortunately, however, the most of us are single brained as we are single handed, and for the same reason. We fail to do what is really needed to give us two working brains. "There is no question," concludes this skillful observer, "that it is our habit of making use of only one side of the body that consigns to one-half of the brain—the right side—the faculty of expressing ideas by speech. If we developed both sides of our body equally, not only would there be the benefit that we could write or work with the left hand as well as with the right, but we should have two brains instead of one, and would not be deprived of the power of speech, through disease of one side of the brain."—*Scientific American.*

—David S. Lent, of Branford, Conn., died recently of lockjaw, brought on by sticking a sharp stump into his foot.

—The man who minds his own business and lets other people's business alone is on the high road to fortune.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

PAROXYSMS of coughing may be prevented or cured by swallowing a little dry salt.

SOLDERING LIQUID.—This is made by taking hydrochloric acid, a quarter of a pint; granulated tin, one and a half ounces. Dissolve, and add some common solder and hydrochlorate of ammonia.

TEA CAKE.—One cup of sugar; one great spoonful of butter; half cup of milk; two cups of sifted flour; a very little nutmeg; one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; half teaspoonful of soda.

MOUNTAIN CAKE.—One cup butter; three cups white sugar; four of flour; five eggs, whites beaten separately; one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; one of soda dissolved in the milk.

A WESTERN veterinary surgeon recommends a quarter of an ounce of prepared chalk given in the food of a young horse each morning as corrective of the acidity of the stomach and bowels which produces colic.

PARADISE CAKE.—Three eggs; one cup of butter; two and a half cups of sugar; one and a half cups of sweet milk; a small teaspoonful of soda; four large cups of flour; one pound of raisins; cloves, cinnamon, and nutmeg.

RAISED CAKE.—Two cups of raised dough; two eggs; two cups of sugar; one cup of butter; one cup of sweet milk; one teafpoonful of soda; two cups of flour; one cup of fruit; cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. To be put into the oven at once.

STUMP MACHINE.—The simplest contrivance is to chain a strong piece of timber to one side of the stump by very strong chains hooked into the roots, and attach oxen to the other end; going about in a circle will twist the stump out.

MINUTE SPONGE CAKE.—Beat three eggs two minutes; add one and a half cups of sugar, beat two minutes; one cup of flour and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, beat one minute; add half a cup of cold water with half a teaspoonful of soda and a spoonful of extract of lemon, beat one minute; add one cup of flour, beat one minute.

FRUIT CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—Two-thirds of a cup of butter; two cups of sugar; two cups of raisins; two cups of currants; two cups of sweet milk; two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; one of soda in the milk; six cups of flour; one nutmeg; one tablespoonful of cinnamon, allspice, and cloves, each; a half pound of citron improves it. Bake slowly.

BREAD PUDDING.—Beat the yolks of five eggs; add a pint of sweet milk and five tablespoonfuls of stale bread. Bake it a light brown and put on a layer of preserves; beat the whites of the eggs very stiff, and then beat in five tablespoonfuls of fine sugar; pour it over the top, return it to the oven, and bake a pretty light brown. If you like, add extract of lemon or vanilla to the white of eggs before putting it on.

BEAN PATTIES.—Take one quart of well-boiled white beans, season well with pepper and salt, add four eggs, beating the whites separately, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and two of sweet cream; fry as you would fritters. These make a good side dish for tea or breakfast, are but little trouble, and very nice, and are a change from the usual method of baking and boiling them.

THE method employed to make hair curl by professional workers in hair is as follows: Wet the hair to be curled, wrap it smoothly around a cylindrical stick or tube of proper size, tie it in place, then put it in water and boil it two or three hours, remove it from the boiler, wrap it carefully in newspaper, and bake it in a moderate oven for an hour. Thus treated it will stay in curl permanently.

JOHNNY-CAKE WITH EGGS.—Two cups of sweet milk; half a teaspoonful of salt; one tablespoonful of sugar; two eggs well beaten; a small teacup of white flour mixed with a teaspoonful of baking powder, and corn meal enough to make a batter. Sometimes I begin with the meal and scald it, and then use only one cup of sweet milk and no baking powder, with no definite proportion of white flour—enough to make the batter right. The batter should always be thicker when the meal is scalded than when it is not, because in the latter case you must allow for the meal to swell some. Of course, the milk should be added to cool the scalded meal before the eggs are put in, or the hot mush would partially cook the eggs.—*Cor. Inter-Ocean.*

Wholesale Slaughter of Geese by Lightning.

On Monday an almost incredible occurrence transpired in the northern part of Sutter and the southern part of Butte County. On Monday evening, just before sunset, a large thunder-cloud came up, apparently from the northeast, accompanied by an unusual amount of chain-lightning. First a small amount of common hail fell, and then followed sufficient snow to whiten the ground. As the hail began to fall and the lightning flashed, thousands of white geese, which were in the ponds of shallow water which exist in that locality during very wet winters, suddenly rose up in a great flutter, as if many hunters had discharged a volley among them. They went up and up, apparently to rise above the fearful cloud. It was nearly dark, and those who saw them rise thought no more of it till morning, when they began to find dead geese, and hear of hundreds being picked up by the neighbors. Some 700 had been found. One man picked up, on his farm, all two horses could haul, for their feathers. Their heads were badly torn and their bills split into fragments. Many of them had the feathers of their backs crisped and burnt and their bodies burst open. The portion of country thus affected was about a mile and a half wide, and reached several miles into Butte County. The terrific lightning in this cloud was witnessed by people on the Honcut, in Yuba County, and in the central portion of this county. The thunder was heard twenty miles distant.—*Yuba City (Cal.) Banner.*

Oysters Growing on Trees.

MR. C. H. WILLIAMS, a Fellow of the Geographical Society of England, tells us, in the Hartford *Times*, how oysters inhabit the mangrove woods in Cuba. "For several years," he says, "I resided in that island, and traveled there more than the ordinary run of foreigners, and have several times come across scenes which many people would consider great curiosities—one in particular. No doubt the reader will open his eyes at oysters growing on trees. Often have I seen the sneer of unbelief on the face of the ignorant when the fact had been mentioned, but grow they do, and in immense quantities, especially in the southern part of the island. I have seen miles of trees, the lower stems and branches of which were literally covered with them, and many a good meal have I enjoyed with very little trouble of procuring, and not quite so expensive as they are in London at the present time. I simply placed the branches over the fire, and, when opened, I picked them out with a fork or pointed stick. These peculiar shell-fish are indigenous in lagoons and swamps on the coast, and as far as the tide will rise and the spray fly so will they cling to the lower parts of the mangrove trees, sometimes four or five deep, the mangrove being one of the very few trees that flourish in salt water."

DON'T TAMPER WITH A COLD.—Perhaps in the whole category of diseases to which humanity is susceptible, the cough is most neglected in its early stage. A simple cough is generally regarded as a temporary affliction—unpleasant and nothing more; but to those who have paid dearly for experience, it is the signal for attack for the most fearful of all diseases—Consumption. A cough will lead to consumption—if not checked—so sure as the rivulet leads to the river, yet it is an easy enemy to thwart, if met by the proper remedy. *Allen's Lung Balsam* is the great cough remedy of the age, and it has earned its reputation by merit alone. Sold by all good druggists.

—If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone it is when a full line of clothes come down in the mud.

—Brooklyn, N. Y., has over 2,000 lawyers.

Consumption.

BY R. V. PIERCE, M. D., WORLD'S DISPENSARY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The great prevalence of this disease, and its fatal results, are well calculated to enlist our best efforts for its cure. What is Consumption? It is a disease of the lungs produced by an acrid and impure condition of the blood, which, circulating through these most delicate organs, poisons and irritates their tissues and invites the scrofulous humors of the blood, causing the deposition of tubercles and establishing local scrofula. Another prolific exciting cause of the development of scrofulous disease of the lungs, or turbercular consumption, is Chronic Nasal Catarrh, which, extending along the mucous lining membrane of the throat, trachea and bronchial tubes, finally attacks the substance of the lungs, and here establishes such an irritation as to invite the blood to deposit its burden of impurities in these organs. Consumption itself is not so often hereditary as is generally supposed. That a condition of low vitality may be transmitted from parents to children is unquestionably true. It is this deficiency of vitality which is inherited—a weakness which makes nutrition imperfect, and leads to the deposit of tubercles. But thousands of persons who inherit feeble vitality would never suffer from consumption if the functions of the system were kept correct and the blood pure. When the liver becomes torpid, and but very imperfectly pours off the effete, poisonous materials of the blood, the lungs, as has before been shown, become irritated. The general health becomes broken down, and the person feels languid, weak, faint, drowsy, and confused. Pain in the right side, in the region of the liver, and sympathetic pain in the shoulders and spine, and through the lungs, is generally complained of. The patient has a dry, hacking cough—that liver Cough! Small, minute tubercles are developed in the lungs, and perhaps exist for months all unknown to their victim. Nothing is done to remove the tubercles by the ordinary treatment. Cough is only a symptom of the disease, yet this only is aimed at in the usual treatment.

There is no rational way to cure consumption except to purify the blood. Those poisonous materials in the blood which cause the tubercles must be thrown off by exciting the liver to action. Vitality must be supported, the system nourished and built up, and the development of tubercles thus prevented. Remove the blood poison by restoring the action of the liver, and the cough, which is only a symptom of the real disease, is relieved. You thereby *strike at the root of the incipient consumption and cure the patient.*

From the properties and remedial effects of my Golden Medical Discovery the reader will readily understand why it has been so successful in curing this fatal malady.

With it I have arrested the hacking and harassing cough, the night sweats and hectic fever of the consumptive invalid, snatched from the jaws of death and restored to health and happiness many who, but for my Discovery, must soon have fallen victims to that relentless foe. God, I believe, has instilled into the roots and plants from which this wonderful medicine is extracted the healing properties by the use of which Consumption, the scourge of the human family, may in its early stages be promptly arrested and permanently cured. I do not wish to delude, flatter, and then disappoint the afflicted by asserting that this can be accomplished when the lungs are half consumed, as many do who, being devoid of all conscience, aim to humbug the afflicted that they may sell their often worse than worthless compounds.

But if my *Golden Medical Discovery* is employed in the first or early stages of the disease, I know from ample observation and actual tests in hundreds of cases that it will positively arrest the disease and restore health and strength. From its wonderful power over this terrible disease I thought strongly of calling it my Consumptive cure; but from the fact that it is a perfect specific for the sore throat and hoarseness to which ministers and other public speakers and singers are subject, and also for *Bronchitis and all throat coughs*, and is an invaluable remedy for diseases of the Liver, and also as a Blood Purifier, I decided not to apply to it a name which might mislead and prevent its use in other diseases for which it is so admirably adapted. I wish to mention a most wonderful property which it possesses and which so peculiarly adapts it to the wants of the consumptive and the scrofulous. The nutritive properties possessed by Cod Liver Oil are trifling when compared with those possessed by my Discovery. It is acknowledged by all who use it that its solid muscles, and increases the flesh and vitality of those whose systems are reduced below the usual standard of perfect health. The following testimonial fully confirms all that I claim for my Golden Medical Discovery in the cure of Consumption:

Bleeding from Lungs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption—A Wonderful Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 13, 1874.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I had suffered from Catarrh in an aggravated form for about twelve years and for several years from Bronchial trouble. Tried many doctors and things with no lasting benefit. In May, '72, becoming nearly worn out with excessive Editorial labors on a paper in New York city, I was attacked with Bronchitis in a severe form, suffering almost a total loss of voice. I returned home here, but had been home only two weeks when I was completely prostrated with Hemorrhage from the Lungs *having four severe bleeding spells within two weeks, and raising three inside of nine days.* In the September following I improved sufficiently to be able to be about, though in a very feeble state. My Bronchial trouble remained and the Catarrh was tenfold worse than before. Every effort for relief seemed fruitless. I seemed to be losing ground daily. I continued in this feeble state, raising blood almost daily, until about the first of March, '73, when I became so bad as to be entirely confined to the house. A friend suggested your remedies. But I was extremely skeptical that they would do me good, as I had lost all heart in remedies, and began to look upon medicine and doctors with disgust. However, I obtained one of your circulars, and read it carefully, from which I came to the conclusion that you understood your business, at least. I finally obtained a quantity of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, and commenced their vigorous use according to directions. To my surprise I soon began to improve. The Discovery and Pellets in a short time brought out a severe eruption, which continued for several weeks. I felt much better, my appetite *improved*, and I gained in strength and flesh. In three months every vestige of the Catarrh was gone, the Bronchitis had nearly disappeared, had no Cough whatever and I had entirely ceased to raise blood; and, contrary to the expectation of some of my friends, the cure has remained permanent. I have had no more Hemorrhages from the Lungs, and am entirely free from Catarrh, from which I had suffered so much and so long. The debt of gratitude I owe for the blessing I have received at your hands knows no bounds. I am thoroughly satisfied, from my experience, that your medicines will master the worst forms of that odious disease Catarrh, as well as Throat and Lung Diseases. I have recommended them to very many and shall ever speak in their praise. Gratefully yours, WM. H. SPENCER.

P. O. Box 507, Rochester, N. Y.

In another letter Mr. Spencer says: "I have had a remarkable experience. Those familiar with my past illness look upon my present condition of health as an almost miraculous restoration. The physician who treated me during a part of my illness, and who is probably the best surgeon and old-school physician in this city, said to me last summer that, 'according to the usual course of things, a man in the condition that I was in a year ago ought to have died.'" Those who are inclined to be skeptical and who may doubt the authenticity of Mr. Spencer's testimonial will have their skepticism removed by addressing a short note to him. I hope no one, however, will annoy him with long letters, as although he feels very grateful for his restoration to health and is willing to aid in spreading the glad tidings of relief to other sufferers from Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, yet if one out of a thousand who read this testimonial should write him a letter asking an answer, he would find little time to do anything else than write replies. I hope, therefore, any who do write him will say but few words, and not forget to *inclose a postage stamp* for a reply, or you cannot expect him to answer.

Mr. Spencer is a gentleman very widely known and, among those who know him, no one would pretend to question his statements, nor doubt his sound judgment.

His testimonial is only a fair sample of thousands of others received from those who have been cured of Lingering Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, of severe diseases peculiar to Females, and many other forms of disease, by using my Family Medicines, after they have been pronounced incurable by eminent physicians. I have more testimonials of this kind in my office than one man can lift, yet I had no room for them here, having already trespassed upon the columns of this paper more largely than I had intended when commencing this article upon Consumption.

Warranted.

Four to six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are warranted to cure Salt Rheum or Tetter and the worst kind of Pimples on the face. Two to four bottles are warranted to clear the system of Boils, Carbuncles and Sores. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of Erysipelas and blotches among the hair. Six to ten bottles are warranted to cure Running of the Ears and Corrupt or Running Ulcers. Eight to ten bottles are warranted to cure Scrofulous Sores and Swellings. Two to six bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint.

A WONDER TO HERSELF.

TANKTOWN, Delaware Co., O., March 20, 1873.

To Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Your Discovery needs only a fair trial and it will do all you recommend it to do and more too. When I was fifteen I caught cold and for twenty-eight years I have been a perfect wreck of disease, and all the medicines and doctors' bills have run up at times to two and three hundred dollars, and never any better, but worse, when I gave up all hope last spring of living the summer through. I received one of your Account Books and told my husband after reading it that it was too late to try further, but he said it was never too late. He went and bought two bottles and I found it was helping me very much. Since 1841 I was troubled with Catarrh and Sore Throat, and was almost entirely deaf in one ear and my voice was as dull as could be. There was constant pain in my head. Now my head is as sound as a dollar, my voice is clear, and I have used ten bottles of your Discovery. It has cured me of Catarrh, Sore Throat, Heart Disease, Spine Affection and Torpid Liver. My Liver was very bad. My skin was rough. When I put my hand on my body it was like fish scales. Now it is smooth and soft as a child's. In conclusion I will say I have been well for three months. I am a wonder to myself and friends. This is but an imperfect statement, half has not been told.

Yours with respect, HESTER LACKEY.

DR. WALKER tried various extracts from herbs and roots, without benefit. He noticed, however, that *Alcohol*, that bane of the human race, was used in their preparation, and he determined to exclude the poison entirely from his own practice, so that the sin of making men drunkards, while pretending to cure them, should never lie at his door. The Almighty blessed his experiments, and in the VINEGAR BITTERS he has produced a pure, health-restoring agent which banishes disease in every form, re-invigorates the system, and restores strength to the feeblest sufferer. There is no part of life's citadel where the enemy can make a lodgment that the VINEGAR BITTERS will not find him, and put him to the rout. *Impurity of blood* is the parent of disease; the liver, the stomach, the lungs, the nerves, every vital organ is affected primarily from this cause, and in this direction the VINEGAR BITTERS acts with magical influence. 37

HUMAN WOE.—The most scientific and successful treatment of Paralysis and all deformities of the human body, Diseased Joints, Piles, Fistula, Catarrh and Chronic Diseases, is practiced at the National Surgical Institute, Indianapolis, Ind. Long experience, unequaled facilities and low prices render it the most humane institution in the United States. Thirty thousand cases have been successfully treated. Send for their large Journal. Gives full particulars of treatment, etc.

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE.—Dr. Wilbor's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic! No case of incurable Chills has yet presented itself where this scientific and safe medicine has been administered. No case has been found so obstinate as to resist its prompt and masterly action. No man has been so reduced by malarial influences but with its use has come up perfectly reconstructed. No pills or purgative required with this medicine. WHITCOCK, FINLAY & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

VETERINARY SURGEONS all over the country are recommending *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* for the following trouble in horses: Loss of appetite, roughness of the hair, stoppage of bowels or water, thick water, coughs and colds, swelling of the glands, worms, horse ail, thick wind, and heaves.

A FRIEND of ours who is chief clerk in the Governmental Dispensary says that no medicine chest is now complete without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We always supposed it was prescribed by law; if it is not, it ought to be, for certainly there is nothing in the whole *materia medica* of so much importance to the soldier and the sailor as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT and similar troubles, if allowed to progress, will result in serious pulmonary affections—frequently incurable. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial reaches at once the seat of the disease, and gives immediate relief.

AMONG the fine arts not lost is the art of children making holes in the toes of boots and shoes. Time taken about ten days. SILVER TIPS are an excellent remedy, never known to fail.

KUHN'S EUROPEAN HOTEL, Chicago—the best $1.00 per day house in the United States.

THE NORTHWESTERN HORSE-NAIL Co.'s "Finished" Nail is the best in the world.

Thirty Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. Full directions for use will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

Children Often Look Pale and Sick

From no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly white, and free from flouring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and Dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

"NOTHING BETTER," said Dr. John Ware, of Boston, than Cutler Bros.' celebrated VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, for Colds and Consumption.

☞ ASTHMA can be cured. See Hurst's advertisement.

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDIES.
PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
AND
ALLEN'S
LUNG BALSAM!
AND
Why They Should Be Kept Always Near at Hand.

1.—Pain-Killer is the most certain cholera cure that medical science has ever produced.
2.—Allen's Lung Balsam, as a cough remedy, has no equal.
3.—Pain-Killer will cure cramps or pains in any part of the system. A single dose usually effects a cure.
4.—Allen's Lung Balsam contains no opium in any form.
5.—Pain-Killer will cure dyspepsia and indigestion if used according to directions.
6.—Allen's Lung Balsam as an expectorant has no equal.
7.—Pain-Killer has proved a sovereign remedy for fever and ague, and chill fever; it has cured the most obstinate cases.
8.—Allen's Lung Balsam is an excellent remedy for curing bronchitis, asthma, and all throat diseases.
9.—Pain-Killer as a liniment is unequaled for frost-bites, chilblains, burns, bruises, cuts, sprains, etc.
10.—Allen's Lung Balsam will cure that terrible disease, consumption, when all other remedies fail.
11.—Pain-Killer has cured cases of rheumatism and neuralgia after years' standing.
12.—Allen's Lung Balsam is largely indorsed by physicians, druggists, public speakers, ministers, and the press, all of whom recommend its use in cases of cough, cold and consumption, and commend it in the highest terms.

The above reasons for the use of these valuable and standard medicines are founded on facts, and thousands will confirm what we have said. The demand for them is increasing daily, and large sales are made in foreign countries.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Prop'rs, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

SCIENTIFIC FARMER $1.50 a year, with Chromo, 3 mos., on trial, 25c. Address T. G. NEWMAN, Tribune building, Chicago.

ACTIVE Agents wanted in every city, who can furnish their whole time to the business. Address (with stamp) T. G. NEWMAN, Tribune Bld'g, Chicago.

CLEANSERS, the Best-Selling article in use. Agents make $5 to $10 PER DAY with it. Send 25 cents and 3-cent stamp for outfit, to B. P. CHILD, Waseca, Minnesota.

$500 Per month to Agents. No risk. Terms free. LUDLOW & WILSON, Auburn, Ohio.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Why Will You Suffer? To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Mischief Makers. Fevers arise from minute miasmatic parasites inhaled into the system. These germs are the *heat makers* or the cause of fever; and inflammation. Science discovered an antidote for these mischief makers, the use of which in *Kress Fever Tonic* has made it a *Specific*, deprave the blood and develop not only for Ague but all inflammatory diseases, especially if taken in the initial stages of the fever. It is designed to cure *Ague*, and cures more cases than any other remedy now known, leaving no trace of the disease in the system. A box of pills free with every bottle. A sure cure. Buy it, try it. KRESS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, CINCINNATI, O.

WANTED AGENTS $10 PER DAY. To sell the HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE where we are not represented. Reader! if you think of selling the "HOME SHUTTLE" whether you are EXPERIENCED in the business or not, if you wish to buy a SEWING MACHINE for family use our circulars will show you how to save money. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

STANDARD LOTTA BUSTLE. Diploma awarded by the American Institute each year. A. W. Thomas, Patentee and Manufacturer, for the Lightest, Strongest and most Comfortable Bustle. The Standard Lotta—that can be worn. Sizes. Wholesale Depots: 91 WHITE STREET, NEW YORK. 801 RACE ST., PHILADELPHIA.

PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAINS! $40, $50, $75 and $100. Good, Durable and Cheap. Shipped Ready for Use. Manufactured by J. W. CHAPMAN & CO., MADISON, IND. ☞ Send for a Catalogue. 23

WOMAN TO THE RESCUE! A STORY OF THE "NEW CRUSADE." T. S. Arthur's Latest and Greatest work. Its theme is the most remarkable uprising of modern times. *Will arouse the people like a trumpet-blast*, and sell like wildfire. Price very low. Friends of temperance, help to circulate it. Choice territory awarded. Complete Agent's Outfit mailed free for $1.00. J. S. GOODMAN, Publisher, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED. $200 to $300 per month clear of expenses selling our "Jones' Pat. Compound Bed Spring." This only Double Coiled Spring in market. AGENTS of much capital deal in sewing machines, lightning rods or insurance. Thousands of testimonials can be furnished. Send for circulars and terms. "Jones' Compound Spring" Manufactory, 236 South Second St., below Dock, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Portrait of CHARLES SUMNER. Size 24x30. Price $1.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of the price. Agents wanted in every city and town. Address LEE & SHEPARD, Boston.

AGENTS WANTED to sell our justly-celebrated Articles for Ladies' wear. Indispensable and absolutely necessary. 10,000 SOLD MONTHLY. They give comfort and satisfaction. No LADY CAN BE WITHOUT THEM. Sample sent on receipt of $2.00, FREE. Send for illustrated Circular. LE PELIE RUBBER CO. 90 Chambers Street, New York.

LEGS and ARMS. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Pamphlet Free. CHAS. M. EVANS, Manufrer, 76 Fourth Street, LOUISVILLE, KY. 152 West Fourth Street, CINCINNATI, O.

A SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Guaranteed to any afflicted by using my consumption remedy. I suffered over two years from lung dis