Farm, Garden and Household.

Transplanting Trees in Autumn.

The proper time for removing deciduous trees (if in the fall) is as soon after the wood is ripened as possible, and if due care is taken not to mutilate the roots nor allow them to dry, a successful result may be counted on. Always strip off every leaf; this defoliation is the primary safeguard, and cannot be neglected. There is not the least difficulty in safely moving even very large trees when these precautions are adopted, and the operation can, if necessary, be performed long before the frosts loosen the foliage.

Horticulturists, as a rule, have decided against fall planting for evergreens, constant failure at this season having fully demonstrated the evil effects of the practice. But here again comes in the value of the earliness we advise. Evergreens require a much longer period before cold weather, to prepare for the change; hence if set out very early, say in the beginning of August, success is sure. How well this fact is known to European nurserymen is shown by their very general habit of transplanting in early August, and in this country we are just now a wening to a realizing sense that they are right.

We know the objections urged against stripping off the foliage at the time of transplanting, but it is not a serious operation after all, and by so doing any tree can be transplanted at any time with reasonable success, although during the growing period of June and July the young and immature shoots should be removed as well. Transplanting at so very early a period we do not recommend except in extreme cases; but it can be done, and is done by some of our most intelligent landscape gardeners. In conclusion, never forget that the roots once dry rarely if ever recover; hence, as soon as they are out of the ground, wrap them in damp cloths.

A Wheat Field.

George Wilkinson lives in Goodhue Township, State of Minnesota, and his wheat field this year was 800 acres in extent. At the harvest seven reaping machines followed each other in quick succession, and forty men came after, binding and shocking. It was a sight to see the thickly standing shocks stretching away for two miles. Immediately upon completion of this part of the work, the stacking crews were organized, with twenty teams to do the hauling. The threshing will commence as soon as practicable, and the grain be carried direct from the machine at the rate of a car-load a day and shipped to Milwaukee. The varieties grown are the Lowland Scotch, Rio Grande, and Odessa, and the seed is produced on the new land turned over each year. Sowing this on old fields gives, Mr. W. says, all the advantages of a change of seed. A portion of the yield is placed at 35 bushels per acre, and the gross proceeds at $25,000.

Feeding Fattening Hogs.

A hint to feeders, valuable though not new, may be found in the following, condensed from the *Boston Cultivator:* Warm, dry pens should be provided for our swine, and their quiet and comfort studied as much as possible. By so doing we save many bushels of grain. The best feeders change food frequently, and find they make a decided profit by so doing. If salt is occasionally given, it tends to keep up the appetite, as well as aids digestion. Too much rich food is injurious; the stomach can only assimilate a certain quantity at once. If an animal loses its appetite, the food should at once be changed, and very generally to something lighter, as roots, pumpkins or apples. Sour milk adds much to the growth of hogs (and we have seen it well verified that raw meal mixed with sour milk, was much better for fattening pigs than any other cooked food whatever). Fermented food is much preferred by some feeders, and it is well to give it as a change, if no more.

The Good Cows and the Poor Ones.

Many persons think that a cow is a cow any way. We will suppose that there are two cows for sale: the one is an ordinary cow and is offered for $40, and the other, an extra cow, is offered for $75, both of the same age, and the first one will make on an average 125 pounds of butter in one year, and at the price of 30 cents per pound would amount to the sum of $37.50, and the other cow will make 250 pounds in the same time, which at thirty cents a pound would be $75, double the amount of the first. Now, suppose it costs $30 a year to keep a cow (which I think is a fair estimate), it will leave only $7.50 for making and taking care of the butter, &c., of the first named cow, whereas, you will have $45 left of the income of the last named cow after deducting keeping, leaving a balance in favor of the good cow of $37.50.

The Wrong Spring.

The following story is from Bartlett Springs, California, where, as is well known, there are a number of small springs possessing various qualities. The water of some is recommended for drinking purposes, of others for bathing, or for the cure of certain diseases; but the one to which our narrative refers is a small soda spring, the water of which is considered an excellent drink, and a spring recommended for the cure of corns.

It seems that an old gentleman who was troubled with corns made it a practice to go to the soda spring every evening and give his corns a soak before turning in for the night, under the impression that it was the corn spring. The aristocratic visitors likewise made it a practice to go to the soda spring and take a drink before retiring, which was usually a little after the old gentleman got through soaking his corns. They were rather fastidious in their tastes and would very carefully rinse out the cup before taking a drink, but one evening one of them happened to come down a little earlier than common and found the old gentleman soaking his corns as usual. The high-toned chap indignantly demanded what he meant. "Ain't this the corn spring?" meekly inquired the old man. "Corn spring! This is the soda spring." "Well," said the old man, "I thought there must be something wrong; I have been coming here every night for a week and I couldn't see as it helped my corn a bit." The water of that spring has been neglected since that evening.

THE MCCARTY-MORDECAI DUEL.—The case of Page McCarty, charged with killing Mordecai in a duel, was called at Richmond, but a doctor testifying that Page's condition was no better than when he was shot, the case was adjourned till the 16th October. McCarty is held in $10,000 bail.

The Huntington, L. I., Scandal.

A New York reporter had a long interview with Mr. Wood, of Huntington, relative to the Kelsey affair which has created so much of a sensation on Long Island. The latter said he had already told all that he knew about the case of Kelsey. At the preliminary examination before Justice Monfort on the night of the attack on Kelsey, Dr. Banks came to his house and said they had caught Kelsey, at the same time inviting Wood and his wife to go over to Mrs. Oakley's to see him. They went, but Wood said had they known what a condition Kelsey was in they would not have countenanced the thing by going at all. Royal Sammis, the husband of the lady to whom Kelsey wrote the letters, told him that he would have Kelsey punished if he staid away from New York a week to do it, and on the next day, when Wood went down to the village and met some of the people there, one of them said to him that Royal Sammis had made a certain threat toward Kelsey when talking to Isaac Adams, the tin man, and he repeated the very words which Sammis had used to Wood—that he would punish Kelsey if it took him a week. The men in Mrs. Oakley's yard all wore masks, many of them looking like handkerchiefs tied down over the face, with holes for the eyes. Some of them wore a red mask. He could not distinguish any of the voices. Sammis was in Mrs. Oakley's house. He saw Kelsey after he had been tarred, but he does not think there was any tar on his face. He was in Mrs. Oakley's yard and was guarded by five or six masked men, who made him walk slowly almost entirely around the house. He had gone out through the back gate, when some one called out, "Bring him back!" After that they made him stand in the yard three minutes, and then some one again called out, "Let him go!" Wood could not distinguish the voice in either case. Kelsey then went back again toward the gate, and that was the last seen of him. The next morning Wood found a pile of feathers in his barn shed, and the boards were smeared with tar. Kelsey came into his shed after leaving Mrs. Oakley's. Wood came away from Mrs. Oakley's with Dr. Banks and John McKay. Wood had a poor opinion of Kelsey's character, and thought he wrote the offensive letters sent to Miss Smith, because he had compared the handwriting with a letter Kelsey sent to District Attorney Tuthill, promising not to annoy Miss Smith any more. Wood thought he knew of other ladies whom Kelsey had insulted. He came around Mrs. Oakley's at all hours of the night, and was seen there by several persons, and they had to have curtains put up at the lecture-room windows of the church to prevent him from peeping in.

The excitement at Huntington and in the surrounding country, says a *Tribune* correspondent, concerning the tragedy continues unabted, and there seems to be no immediate prospect either of solving the mystery or of quieting the public indignation. The sympathizers with the Kelsey party seem to be increasing in numbers. Nevertheless there are still many who think that the remains discovered are not those of Kelsey, but those of some one else which had been smeared with tar, mutilated, and thrown into Oyster Bay by his friends, who are anxious to bring to justice those who are willing to acknowledge that they went so far as to tar and feather him. The majority of the people in the vicinity of Huntington now entertain little doubt concerning the body discovered. They think that the plot could hardly have succeeded so well had it been hastily laid by the Kelsey family on the night of the outrage. Events could not have been so nicely fitted and jointed, and above all, a wanderer for whose arrest a large reward was offered and whose photographs have been scattered broadcast, could hardly have succeeded in eluding capture for nearly a twelvemonth.

A Belgian Murder.

The *Independance Belge* surrenders several columns to an account of the trial of William Depauw, aged twenty-seven, for a murder which seems to have been committed out of sheer perversity. It occurred at Vilvorde, in South Brabant, six miles from Brussels, on the line of the Antwerp railway. The victim, a laborer named Lebrun, was on his way home on Saturday night, when, having indulged somewhat freely in ale, half drunk, he laid himself down under the shelter of a garden wall in the Rue de l'Avenir, and went to sleep. A neighbor named Leemans passed him about half-past 10 o'clock and tried to wake him up, and he was found nearly dead at 11, with his skull fractured. A large stone lay near by, covered with blood and hair from the head of the victim. On investigation it appears that the accused, who was a man of great muscular power, found Lebrun asleep under the garden wall, and out of sheer wantonness picked up a large stone and hurled it with all his force at the head of the slumberer. The neighbors were attracted to the spot by Depauw's rough command to the bleeding man to get up, and the noise of his heavy wooden shoes, with which, by repeated blows he was trying to compel the obedience of his victim. "It is probable," says the *Independance Belge*, by way of comment, "that Depauw threw the stone out of sheer wantonness, and, seeing that the man was mortally hurt, tried to get off with him to some less public spot, with a view to hide the body."

The Last of Beau.

As if it were not enough for Beau Hickman, of Washington, who started in life with $40,000 and died in the poor house, his remains were not doomed to rest even in Potters' Field. Soon after the Beau's interment in Potters' Field the body was exhumed, the legs disjointed at the hips, the head severed from the trunk and skinned, the viscera taken out and removed, with the exception of the heart, which was found in the bushes near by wrapped in a newspaper. An ivory-handled dissecting knife was found in the neighborhood. From appearances it is thought the persons were frightened from their work before they had completed their plans.

Some benevolent gentlemen had made arrangements to give the body a decent burial in the Congressional Cemetery, and on the undertakers going to Potters' Field to remove it the sickening mutilation was first discovered. The remains, however, were collected, placed in a new coffin and interred at the cemetery.

Minnesota counts upon a surplus of 60,000,000 bushels of wheat, mostly first-class, and it is expected that prices will range from 80 cents to $1.

The Nathan Murder.

How Irving's Confession was Made.

The San Francisco *Chronicle*—two days before the confession of Irving was telegraphed to the East—contains the following account of his delivery to the police:

"Nearly a week ago a man calling himself Alexander Brown went to the shipping office of Captain G. Naunton, on Battery street, and asked to be shipped on an English vessel. He said that he had friends in Liverpool whom he wished to see, and professed to be a thorough sailor. Captain Naunton examined the man as to his qualifications, and having satisfied himself as to the applicant's ability concluded to do what he could for him. The captain did not notice anything extraordinary in the bearing or conduct of the man. He seemed exactly what he professed himself, a sailor. There were marks of care well defined on his face, which showed that he had been accustomed to a rough life; but other than these there was nothing to indicate that the applicant was different from the ordinary men of his assumed class.

"The British ship Coulnakyle was lying in the stream waiting for her crew. Captain John Japp, her commander, was a friend of Captain Naunton, and upon his recommendation consented to take the man as one of his crew. He was accordingly shipped and paid the usual advance, $60. The following day he was sent to the ship, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. He proved to be a thorough sailor, and for the first few days was very popular with his companions, and Captain Japp congratulated himself in having gained a valuable acquisition to his crew. When Brown first boarded the ship he was one of the jolliest of the crew. His work was done with a will, and he entered heartily into all the simple sports with which the sailor whiles away the weary hours when off duty.

"But about four days ago a great change passed over him. He became moody and glum. He no more joined the sailors in their meetings in the forecastle. Something seemed to be continually wearing upon his mind. He paced the deck excitedly, occasionally muttering to himself, and his companions exchanged dubious glances as he passed them. Many times he approached the officers as if anxious to speak to them, but he would suddenly restrain himself as with an effort, and return to his solitary musings. He never neglected his work, but he did not enter into it with that heartiness which had characterized him when he first boarded the ship. The sailors began to whisper among themselves that something was wrong with Brown, and with the superstitious fears of their class began gradually to avoid the stricken man.

"At length the crisis came. On Monday Captain Japp went ashore to clear his ship at the Custom House, intending to sail that afternoon. He had scarcely left the ship when Brown approached the second mate and asked to speak with him in the cabin. The officer was naturally surprised at this strange request, but supposing that Brown wanted to make known some some grievance of the men he led the way to the cabin, the sailor following closely. As soon as the door was shut Brown began crying and groaning like a child. He seemed in perfect agony, and amid broken sobs he told a story which fairly froze the blood of the hardy old tar. He said he did not want to go to sea, for he had made up his mind that to elude justice longer was in vain. He belonged to the gallows, and the gallows must have him. Six years ago he and two other men had killed a man in New York. Since then he had escaped from the police and led a wild, criminal life. He related many exploits which he had performed in San Francisco, and ended by imploring the mate to deliver him over to justice, as his burdened conscience was too much for him to bear.

"To this terrible story the officer listened in amazement. It was some time before he could realize that he was in the presence of a self-accused murderer. Then the idea seized him that Brown was mad. But sane or insane, he had but one duty. He ordered the unfortunate man in irons and reported the facts to Captain Japp, who soon returned with his clearance papers, jubilant with the thought that the Coulnakyle would sail that night. The captain immediately returned to the city and consulted with the British Consul. That gentleman directed him to inform the police, and refused him the consular port discharge papers until the case was fully investigated. The police were notified, and Brown was brought from the ship and taken to Chief Crowley's room. Then Captain Lees at once recognized him as a burglar who had escaped from him fifteen years ago, on board of one of the Pacific Mail steamers. All the afternoon the prisoner was engaged in making his confession, which was reduced to writing by Captain Lees. He tells a very straight story, but as his statements implicate men high in the esteem of the public, it will not be published until the facts are authenticated.

"Brown is a stout man, with a round head, seemingly about forty years old. He is quite intelligent and speaks fluently, evincing no fear of the result of his terrible self-accusation. The pupils of his eyes are peculiar, covering nearly the whole blue portion. He is dressed in gray pants and a blue shirt. Chief Crowley is disposed to the opinion that the man is insane. His confession is not yet completed."

Alas! the Hackman this Time.

A really pleasing incident is, strange to say, reported from a New York police office. An English gentleman arrived at Jersey City and drove with his baggage to a fashionable up-town hotel. "What have I to pay?" he inquired of the Jehu. "Just $13," promptly replied that hackman. Now, a custom prevails in London, pursuant to an act of Parliament, that in case of any dispute with a fare the cabman must drive to the nearest police court. The Englishman, reasoning by analogy, and, luckily in this case, told the man to drive to a police office. Arrived there the gentleman stated his case, explaining that he was a stranger and simply wished to pay what was right, according to the recognized tariff. The Justice said to this moderate-minded hackman: "You will drive this gentleman to his hotel. Your fare will be altogether $3, but before you go you will have to pay $1.50 for the expenses attending this most proper application." Let others who are swindled by hackmen, says a New York paper, follow this stranger's lead.

Remarkable Feats of a Sleep Walker.

The queer freaks of a sleeping man in St. Louis are thus related by the *Times:* "A conductor of street cars named Leslie beards at a house nearly opposite the offices of the car company. The house is about sixty feet front, three stories high, and Leslie's room is in the top story. Adjoining the building is one of a lower attitude, the roof of which is about six feet below Leslie's window. East of this are the car stables. Between 11 and 12 o'clock one night Leslie was seen, in his night dress, cutting up all kinds of queer pranks on the roof of his boarding house. He was here throwing a serious of flip-flaps, dancing backward and forward, and gesticulating in the strangest possible manner. He then walked down to the eaves of the roof, where he seated himself, with his legs dangling over the street. Jumping up, he marched along the edge of the roof to the western parapet wall, which is only a brick thick, up which he walked to the chimney, which he mounted and passed round it. Coming down from this perilous perch he walked over the roof, stopping by the way to go through the manual of arms, till he reached the eastern parapet, from which he jumped down to the roof of the low building. Here he indulged in a little tight-rope practice, walking along the wire of the fire alarm telegraph, divesting himself of his shirt while in this queer position and throwing it down on the roof, the crown meanwhile being in breathless suspense at the danger in which the poor fellow was. He then jumped back on to the roof, resumed his shirt, threw a first-rate somersault, and climbed up to the roof ridge of the house. These sort of evolutions were continued without any apparent fatigue or thought of danger for some time. He then jumped down on to the stable roof, some four or five feet lower, and marched up and down the front wall of the building, some hundred feet in length, going through the manual exercises the while in the most perfect manner. He returned by the course he had come, climbing the bare wall at the east end of the middle building without any apparent difficulty, and making a clean leap of several feet through his window into his bedroom. A number of the officers of the car company went into his room immediately, where they found Leslie lying on his bed, evidently fast asleep, though with staring, wide open eyes. After some difficulty he was awakened from his stupor, but was unable to give any reason for his strange antics, being evidently unconscious that anything unusual had occurred. His attention was called to his blackened hands and bleeding feet, but he could not give an idea as to how they came in that condition. Altogether it is one of the most extraordinary cases of somnambulism on record, and well worthy the attention of the scientific.

A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels, by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature, under a wholesome influence, not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another, the character of a man as the lord of an inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his owner, is rolling through the heavens a part of his—his from the centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation moves in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his fathers to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents are laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart, they are life-springs of a fresh, healthy and generous national character.

Fresh Paint Emanations.

Investigations of a very interesting character, made by an experienced house painter in Paris to ascertain whether emanations from certain paints containing such substances as white lead, zinc white, linseed oil, essence of turpentine, coal oil, &c., are injurious to health, show some noteworthy results. He caused the insides of some boxes to be painted, and within them he placed wire cages containing rabbits, which were not in contact with the paint, but only subject to the influence of the emanations from it. The rabbits suffered while the paint was fresh, especially when it contained coal oil, but none of them died. Living in apartments recently painted, and which omit the odor of oil of turpentine, is not, therefore, permanently injurious to health. Some other tests were made for the purpose of obtaining deposits of these emanations from the fresh paintings of houses. Instead of rabbits, plates containing a small qunatity of water were placed in the boxes, and, after the water had evaporated from the plates, there were found some remarkable crystallizations like needles, consisting of combinations in which the oils employed formed the principal part. These crystalline combinations were obtained even when linseed oil was used.

BLINDED BY ELECTRIC LIGHT.—There is an instance outside of poetry of vision blasted by excess of light. Mr. J. L. Hadden, C. E., Ottoman engineer of the province of Aleppo, had charge of the electric light and other displays at the residence of Rashid Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs. Waking next morning after the illuminations, Mr. Haddan discovered that he was totally blind—the result of watching the electric light, which was one of extraordinary power; but there is some reason to hope that in the course of time his sight may be restored.

A sanguine Virginian is writing a pamphlet to prove that the Dismal Swamp is capable of being reclaimed by drainage, and he predicts that it will at some future day be the richest district in the South.

A Battle in the Air.

Terrific Combat Between Two Rocky Mountain Eagles.

There was a terrific battle between two largs brown eagles in the vicinity of the lakes above Virginia, Montana. When first seen the birds were soaring, one above the other, at an altitude of perhaps three-fourths of a mile, and seemed on a sail for pleasure. Presently the uppermost bird, closing its broad wings, shot downward like a meteor for two or three feet, and with a wild, piercing scream lit fairly upon the back of the other bird. Turning with the rapidity of lightning the victim clutched its adversary with talons and beak and a fierce struggle ensued. The savage yells, the striking of huge wings, and showers of falling feathers gave unmistakable evidence of the ferocity with which the contest was waged.

As they fought they fell earthward, and when within five hundred feet of the ground they became disentangled, and each swooped upward again. Now followed an interesting trial as to which should first gain a sufficient altitude to make another plunge. The circling of the smaller bird was rapid and close, while that of his antagonist was made with greater limit, and his ascension was quickest accomplished. The largest eagle was soon fully one-half mile high, and some hundreds of feet above his victim. Hovering in mid-air for a moment, as if making sure of his aim, he again darted down upon his enemy, striking him as before with a force that seemed sufficient to kill of itself. Again they grappled, and fought like winged demons—whirling, falling, and striking furiously for two or three minutes. They were now near the largest of the lakes, and gradually descending to the water. The struggles of the smaller became less and less fierce; he was getting weak, and was evidently nearly vanquished, while his more powerful enemy seemed to wage the battle with increased vigor.

Another moment and the conquering monarch loosed his hold, and with an exultant shout of victory soared upward. The battle was ended; his prisoner, limp and lifeless, fell into the waters of the lake with a splash, and floated on the surface without a struggle.

CROP ESTIMATES CRITICISED.—The futility of crop estimates is well shown in the present harvest. I know one farmer who claimed 15 bushels an acre, even after he had commenced to thresh, and another who would not have compromised for less than 12 after his crop was cut. Yet the first measured out five bushels per acre, the other returns three bushels of wheat for one seeded as his actual yield. This in Eastern Virginia, where the average crop of wheat will scarcely reach five bushels per acre. The amount of straw is unusually great.

A Beloit, Wis., editor takes it upon himself to say that "cows, elephants, or rhinoceroses may run gracefully, but women never."

A SOVEREIGN BALM

Can be found in that great and reliable family medicine

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM,

By the use of which *health* and *happiness* is restored to those afflicted with any *Lung* or *Throat* disease, such as:

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used. Among his inventions are "Hall's Balsam for the Lungs," and "Liverworth and Tar." For the past ten years a better remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from DR. SCOVILL referring to it:

MESSRS. J. N HARRIS & CO.:

Gents—I make the following statement from a perfect conviction and knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated *Pulmonary Consumption!* I have witnessed its effects on the young and the old, and I can truly say that it is by far the best expectorant remedy with which I am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a certain cure, and if every family would keep it by them, ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the Lungs, more would be very few cases of fatal consumption. It causes the phlegm and matter to raise without irritating those delicate organs (the Lungs), and without producing constipation of the bowels. It also gives strength to the system, stops the night-sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a healthy state. Yours, respectfully,

A. L. SCOVILL.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

COLUMBIA, ALA., March 8, 1873.

J. N. HARRIS & CO.:

Dear Sirs—I am taking ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a disease of the *Lungs* of thirteen years standing. I have used every remedy offered, and this is the only remedy that has given me any relief. I know it saved my life last spring. At that time I commenced using it, and I received immediate relief. It stopped on my lungs in ten hours. You are at perfect liberty to publish this letter, for the benefit of suffering humanity, and with respect,

I remain, Yours truly,

D. D. POOL.

Such, my suffering friends are the letters received daily, and do you doubt for a moment the efficacy of th s valuable medicine. Be in time, and take to your home a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. You will find in it a glorious prize, and a never-failing friend in time of need.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,

PROPRIETORS.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.
JOHNSON, HOLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

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 using 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

rom no other cause but having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring 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.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and All Healing.

Prepared by

CURTIS & BROWN,
No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

For sale by all Druggists.

JAUNDICE, SKIN DISEASES, and Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, are removed by Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills. They produce healthy secretions of the stomach, liver, and other organs of the body, and are beneficial whenever an alterative or purgative medicine is required.

SMALLENBERGER'S PILLS are the one remedy that never fails to cure Fever and Ague. The most stubborn case is cured immediately. This is a stubborn fact.

THE POWER OF LANGUAGE.—It is remarkable how some writers can adorn the most commonplace subject with the flowers of poesy, and make it a joy forever. We read in a contemporary that a highly-esteemed citizen of Franklin, "who has dwelt upon this sublunary sphere for a term of seventy winters, and in that time had the mingled grief and pleasure to lay three wives where the flowers of spring could grow over them, and the dews of summer sparkle like a robe of diamonds about them, recently took to himself a fourth partner of his joys and sorrows in the person of a charming widow, who has deposited two matrimonial ventures in a place of perpetual security, and gazed on the blushing roses of seventy-five summers."

The attention of our many readers is called to the attractive advertisement of J. N. Harris & Co., advertising their great and valuable lung remedy, "Allen's Lung Balsam." This Balsam has been before the public for ten years. Notwithstanding this long period, it has never lost one whit of its popularity, or shown the least sign of becoming unpopular, but, on the contrary, the call for it has been constantly increasing, and at no previous time has the demand been so great, or the quantity made so large, as at this day. We earnestly recommend its trial by any one who may be afflicted with a cough or cold, and we warrant it to cure if directions are followed. It is sold by all our city druggists.—*Com.*

A young Atlanta (Ga.) lawyer, who was conducting a case in which his father was to make the plea, gracefully alluded to the old gentleman as "my distinguished associate."

VINEGAR BITTERS THE GREATEST YET.—A few doses stir the life-current; sluggishness departs, pain vanishes, and after continued use of the remedy the whole body glows with a new energy and a new being. Purge the blood and every organ will perform its function perfectly. The stomach will be no longer tortured with *Dyspepsia;* the lungs will be free from *Consumption,* the liver active, the heart healthy, and the brain clear, the nerves braced, and the mind elastic. Use the "VINEGAR BITTERS," and purge your blood. Whether the disease be *Fever, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Affection of the Liver, or Kidneys, Dropsy, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Gout, or pains and aches of any kind,* attack it in its stronghold, the blood—the fountain of life—and it will soon surrender and abandon the outposts. To do this you must have the "VINEGAR BITTERS;" there is no complaint to which the human system is liable, that will not yield to its influence, and there are thousands which no other remedial agent will remove.—*Com.*

Frank Miller's Harness Oil is the best.

PERUVIAN SYRUP contains no alcohol.

We would not commend the frequent or constant use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good article judiciously. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* are safe, prompt and reliable as a laxative or cathartic.—*Com.*

Base ball is undoubtedly good exercise and capital amusement, but it often occasions bunged eyes, broken shin and blistered hands. We can tell you that in all such cases, if *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is resorted to, it will reduce the swelling and stop the pain.—*Com.*

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. Be sure to get the Juniper Tar Soap made by us, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com.*

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to discant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.

Avoid the Perils of the Season.

Autumn, although the most radiant portion of the American year, has its drawbacks. The heavy evening dews and morning vapors and the great disparity in temperature between the night and day, give rise to many painful disturbances of the bowels, such as colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery. The digestive organs are also unfavorably affected by the change of season, and dyspeptics generally suffer most severely during the fall. Derangements of the liver are likewise common, and miasmatic fevers prevail in newly-settled districts and low-lying and marshy localities. These unpleasant contingencies of the season are not, however, unavoidable. By strengthening, toning and regulating the system with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters even the most delicate may escape them. At the expiration of summer all the bodily powers are in a somewhat exhausted state. They require the wholesome stimulation which this genial vegetable invigorant supplies. Under its renovating influence the nervous energy which the wilting heat of July and August had kept in abeyance or partially extinguished, crops out afresh; the flaccid muscles recover their elasticity; the appetite takes a sharper edge; the processes of digestion and assimilation become more rapid and perfect; the spirits rise, and the whole organization acquires its maximum of activity and resistant power. Even persons of comparatively feeble constitutions, when thus fortified against the perils of the season, will have little cause to fear a visitation from any of the disorders to which we have referred. As a protection against miasmatic fevers and all epidemics engendered by malaria Hostetter's Bitters may be justly pronounced not only unrivalled but unapproached. Look well to the label and trade mark, as there are many counterfeits and imitations in the market.

BUSINESS.—That will make your fortune. Address, EUREKA PORTABLE TABLE CO., 713 Oliver street, St. Louis, Mo.

A GREAT SENSATION!—*Agent's Wanted Big Package Free Better than Gold* Address at once, F. A ELLS & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

ADDRESS N. S. DODGE, M. D., No. 1758 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Specialty: THE TREATMENT OF HEART DISEASES.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER THE BEST TRY IT, SOLD BY GROCERS.

"AMERICAN SAWS." BEST IN THE WORLD. MOVABLE-TOOTHED CIRCULARS, PERFORATED CROSS CUTS. Send for Pamphlet to AMERICAN SAW CO., NEW YORK.

TRADE MARK. EXCELSIOR.

CONSUMPTION And Its Cure.

WILLSON'S Carbolated Cod Liver Oil

Is a scientific combination of two well-known medicines. Its theory is first to arrest the decay, then build up the system. Physicians find the doctrine correct. The really startling cures performed by Willson's Oil are proof.

Carbolic Acid positively arrests Decay. It is the most powerful antiseptic in the known world. Entering into the circulation, it at once grapples with corruption, and decay ceases. It purifies the sources of disease.

Cod Liver Oil is Nature's best assistant in resisting Consumption.

Put up in large wedge-shaped bottles, bearing the inventor's signature, and is sold by the best Druggists. Prepared by

J. E. WILLSON,
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VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY — DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA — EUREKA — NY

VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

H Y N U—No 57

AGENTS WANTED *Everybody's Own Physician,* or How to Acquire and Preserve Health, by C. W. Gleason, M. D. Study and understand yourself. Terms liberal. Address C. P. BRADWAY, Publisher, Danville, Pa.

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IS A PURE BLACK TEA! With the Green Tea Flavor! The best Tea Imported. For sale everywhere. And for sale wholesale only by the GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO. No. 191 Fulton St. & 2 & 4 Church St., New York. P. O. Box, 5,506. Send for Thea-Nectar Circular

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THE PERUVIAN SYRUP Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Builds up the Broken-down, Cures Female Complaints, Dropsy, Debility, Humors, Dyspepsia, &c. Thousands have been changed by the use of this remedy from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

Caution.—Be sure you get the right article. See that "Peruvian Syrup" is blown in the glass. Pamphlets free. Send for one. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. For sale by druggists generally.

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