Gambling in Washington.

A correspondent who is telling some interesting stories of life in Washington years ago, says:

Washington for many years has been a hot-bed for gamblers of high and low degree. There were a dozen faro banks on the Avenue within a stone's throw of Gadsby's, on the corner of Sixth street. Many of these establishments had club-rooms attached, where members of Congress and others amused themselves with brag, vingt-et-un, and whist. Draw-poker came into vogue at a later day. Gambling, and for large sums, was common, particularly among Southern and Western members. Scores of them from Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, and the Gulf States squandered their modest per diem, then eight dollars only, at the gaming table, and some impaired their private fortunes by the same indulgence. S. S. Prentiss was reported to have lost thirty thousand dollars the first winter he was in Congress.

The most notorious and dashing gambler of the day was Edward Pendleton. He came from Virginia, where he was well connected, his family being of the best blood in the State, and he married a most respectable and accomplished lady, whose father held a responsible office under the government. Pendleton gave sumptuous entertainments at his club-house, which were well attended by some of the most eminent public men in the district. Mr. Mangum, then President of the State Senate, John C. Crittenden, John M. Botts, John B. Thompson, of Kentucky, and Linn Boyd, afterward Speaker of the House, and others of lesser note were frequently his guests. Congress had enacted stringent penal laws to prevent gambling, but they were a dead letter, unless some poor devil made a complaint of foul play, or some fleeced blackleg sought vengeance through the aid of the Grand Jury; and then the matter was usually compounded by the payment of money.

Whist was a favorite game with the foreign ministers and the elder statesmen. Mr. Clay, General Scott, Mr. Bodisco, and Mr. Fox—nephew of Charles James Fox—who represented William the Fourth and Queen Victoria, often played together, a hundred dollars being the usual stake. They generally played well, as Hoyle taught the game; but many of the members of the fashionable clubs of New York play with more skill than was dreamed of forty years ago. Governor Marcey was a great lover of whist, but he never bet money on the game. There were always inveterate whisters in the Senate. A story was current at one time of a protracted sitting at the card-table, at which Governor Stokes, of North Carolina, and Mountjoy Bailey, sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, were two of the players. It ran in this wise: the Senate adjourned from Thursday over to Monday. The party sat down to cards after dinner Thursday evening. They played all night and all the next day, only stopping occasionally for refreshments. The game was continued Friday night and Saturday, through Saturday night and all day Sunday and Sunday night, the players resting for a snatch of sleep as nature became exhausted. Monday morning the game was in full blast; but at ten o'clock Bailey moved an adjournment, alleging that his official duties required his presence in the Senate-chamber. Stokes remonstrated, but the sergeant-at-arms persisted, and rose from the table. The Governor grumbled and scolded, but finally gave it up, swearing that if he had suspected Bailey would break up the game thus prematurely, he would have seen him—any where before he would have invited him to join the party.

Mr. Webster played whist, but indifferently only. The Virginians were addicted to that stupid game known as shoe-maker loo. President Tyler was fond of loo, and on a rainy day, when there was no great pressure of public business, he has been known to make up a game at the White House, and play all day, having dinner in his chamber. His companions usually were William Selden, Treasurer of the United States, Cary Selden, his brother, store-keeper at the navy-yard, and sometimes Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, with now and then another favorite. The amount played for was always small, but Mr. Tyler was as much delighted at taking a pool as if he had won hundreds.

Public opinion was net so averse to gambling in Washington as in most of the Northern cities. Probably the tone of public morals is no more elevated now than it was then, but there was then less pretense and ostentation of purity. At a large party given by the wife of a cabinet minister, Mrs. Clay, chaperoning a young lady from the North, passed through a room where gentlemen were playing cards, Mr. Clay among the number.

"Is this a common practice?" inquired the young lady.

"Yes," said Mrs. Clay; "they always play when they get together."

"Don't it distress you to have Mr. Clay gamble?"

"No, my dear," said the good old lady, composedly: "he most always wins."

In the winter of 1841 General Scott, Mr. Clay, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Bodisco played whist once a week for some time, the stake, as usual, being a hundred dollars. They played a match game, Scott and Bodisco against Clay and Fox. They were well matched, and for a long time the game was pretty even. At length fortune favored Messrs. Clay and Fox, and they were ten or twelve games ahead. "Gentlemen," said the Russian minister, rising from the table, "the game has closed for the season. The appropriation is exhausted." And sure enough not another game would he play, much to the disgust and vexation of General Scott, who, of course, was a considerable loser.

PUSHING.—Those who go round with the contribution box in Californian churches plead and argue the case in the pews as they go along. The following dialogue, it is said, took place between one of these gentry and an honest-looking miner. Deacon L—— extended the box to Bill, who slowly shook his head. "Come, William, give something," says the deacon. "Can't do it," said Bill. "Why not? is not the cause a good one?" "Yes, good enough; but I am not able to give any thing," answered Bill. "Pooh! pooh! I know better; you must give me a better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money; I must be just before I am generous, you know." "But, William, you owe God a larger debt than any one else." "That'r true, deacon, but he ain't pushing me like the rest of my creditors."

CURE FOR A COLD.—A hot lemonade is one of the best remedies for a cold. It acts promptly and efficiently, and has no unpleasant after effects. One lemon should be properly squeezed, cut in slices, put with sugar, and covered with half a pint of boiling water. Drink just before going to bed, and do not expose yourself the following day. This remedy will ward off an attack of chills and fever if used promptly. We give it on the recommendation of one of the judges of our courts who is a just man and never takes bribes.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THINGS POSSIBLE WITH POULTRY.—*The Poultry World* thinks it would be safe to count on ten dozen eggs per hen each year. Appreciably less than this would indicate derangement somewhere, and it would not be unreasonable to expect the annual average to reach twelve dozen at least. Even this figure would not require a very great overstraining on the part of fowl or keeper. Simply wholesome care and judicious selection. Price is a delicate thing to touch on, it varies so with seasons and location. Taking for granted that the majority of the eggs are laid in the course of the Fall and Winter months, when prices range high, and supposing the market to be from Philadelphia eastward, and eggs well sold, could not thirty cents per dozen be had? Probably; or very close to it. Then, chickens are to be considered in addition. The two-year old hens on going to market, provided they are of fair size and in good condition, will amply repay for raising a like number of early pullets to the laying age, while the turning off as broilers of cockerels at 12 weeks old will leave something of a margin over their rearing expenses, if sold at $1.25 to $2 a pair, from the last of May till early in June. Allowing 25 cents to be this margin on each bird, there would be half that sum to be credited to every hen when half of the layers are recruited yearly. Again, manure has to be added, which, at the lowest computation, should be placed at 25 cents per capita. Turning to the running expenses, feed demands first attention. The equivalent of one bushel and a half of grain, for average-sized fowls, will be found not far amiss. Larger birds will require a trifle more; smaller ones, in degree, less. This supply should not cause an outlay of over $1 25 at most, and that to include vegetable food in Winter. From 60 to 65 cents a fowl ought to cover all outlay in the way of labor (cost of chicken care was included above when speaking of them). With proper conveniences, one man, going to work systematically, should be able to attend from 800 to 1,200 fowls in a fitting manner.

THE WEIGHT OF LIVE CATTLE.—The following rule is generally accepted, we believe, as nearly accurate by English cattle dealers, and has been adopted in some localities in this country, where animals could not be weighed:

First, see that the animal stands square; then, with a string, take his circumference just behind the shoulder-blade, and measure the feet and inches—this is the girth. Then measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock, and direct the string along the back to the fore part of the shoulder-blade, and this will be the length. Then work the figures thus:—Suppose girth of bullock 6 feet 4 inches, length, 5 feet 3 inches, which, multiplied together, make 33 square superficial feet, and these multiplied by 23—the number of pounds allowed for each superficial foot of cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth—make 759 lbs. When the animal measures less than nine and more than five feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to be estimated for each superficial foot. And suppose a small animal to measure 2 feet in girth and 2 feet in length, these multiplied together make 4 feet, which multiplied by eleven—the number of pounds allowed for each square foot when cattle measure less than three in girth—make 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf, or sheep, etc., to measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length; that, multiplied together, makes 16 square feet, and these multiplied by 16—the number of pounds allowed for cattle measuring less than 8 and more than 3 feet in girth—make 256 lbs. The dimensions in girth and length of the back of cattle, sheep, calves, and hogs, taken this way, are as exact as is at all necessary for common computation or valuation of stock, and will answer to the four quarters of the animal, sinking the offal. A deduction must be made for the animals half fat, of one pound in twenty from those that are fat; and for a cow that has had calves, one pound must be allowed in addition to one for not being fat, upon every twenty.

CELLARS AND PITS.—We wish to make a plea for the pit. Storing vegetables in the house cellar saves time and a little expense, as compared to pitting them in some convenient spot out of doors, but these advantages are dearly paid for before Spring by those compelled to breathe the exhalations of a decaying cabbage, beet or turnip. Even where there is no decay, vegetables thus thrown into heaps will emit a strong odor that surely finds its way into every nook and corner from cellar to garret. If the cellar is unusually warm, then all the worse for the inhabitants of that house, and all the better prospects for the village doctor to run up a nice little bill. It was surely wiser to make the trifling extra outlay necessary to pit these vegetables now, than to subject yourself and family to the discomfort of breathing bad air all Winter, and of possible loss of health. When once the experiment of pitting is tried it is sure to result in the permanent practice of storing vegetables outside of cellar walls.

But if you must and will store vegetables in the cellar, at least, do not, unless the cellar is very dry and cool, store them before the beginning of steady cold weather, and then remember that it is of the utmost importance to give all the ventilation possible, day and night. Ten barrels of fruit or garden stuff are spoiled by too much heat and dampness, where one is destroyed by frost. It is a good rule to let the temperature in the cellar fall to the freezing point before closing doors and windows, and then to keep it as near 32 degrees as possible.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE REFUGE OF MURDERERS.—Nineteen persons accused of the crime of murder remain in the Tombs Prison of New York awaiting the final disposition of their cases. Of this number nine have never been indicted, although, with few exceptions, many weeks have elapsed since their crimes were committed; two have been tried, and the juries failed to agree, while two others have been convicted and sentenced to be hanged, but have thus far been saved by a stay of proceedings and an appeal to the supreme tribunal of the State for the correction of alleged errors of law.

CHANGING A GUAGE.—The rapidity with which the guage of a railway can be changed is one of the marvels of the day. A year or so ago, the broad guage railway from Cincinnati to St. Louis was changed to a narrow guage road in the course of a single Sunday; and on a Sunday two hundred miles of the Grand Trunk Road between Sarnia and Fort Erie was changed from a guage of five feet six inches to one of four feet eight and a half inches.

IRATE PARENT.—"Oh! yer don't want to go into business, don't yer! Oh! yer want to be a clerk in the Post-Horfice, do yer! Post-Horfice, indeed! Why, all *you're* fit for is to stand outside with your tongue hout, for people to wet their stamps against!"

A Straw Candidate.

In a San Francisco newspaper, some weeks since, appeared the advertisement of one D. G. Harmon, announcing himself as an independent candidate for Congress. "Who is Harmon?" was the general interrogatory; and it will be seen that many thirsty souls received balmy satisfaction upon that point before Mr. Harmon retired from the contest, which he did in a short time through the medium of another advertisement. The secret of this curious canvass will be presently unfolded, for Harmon upon appealing to his fellow citizens conjectured that the readiest and most certain way of going point blank to their hearts was through their stomachs—a discovery which it required no great anatomical knowledge to make, and one which had been made and acted upon before. Recognizing this recondite relation between the ballot and Bacchus, Harmon hired a room in the restaurant establishment of J. Bickerstaff. In this apartment Harmon "took a seat and received visitors," to whom he offered cigars without restriction and wine at discretion, or indiscretion, as the case might be. It was during the trial of a suit, brought by the proprietor of this refectory against Harmon for the expenses of the canvass, that the candidate gave his testimony. It turns out that his running for Congress was what slangy men call, we believe, a put up job. He said that he was brought out as a candidate by Messrs. Petit, Kirwin, and Bickerstaff. It was agreed that he should have a suite of rooms; that he should sit there and "look grave and say as little as possible." There was another man named Piper running for the same office, and the object of starting Harmon was to make Piper pay roundly to get him out of the way. So the headquarters were established, the corks were drawn, and a fountain of free whiskey established; cigars were dispensed without cost to all who loved the weed, and the electoral revelries commenced. "When any men of intelligence called," testified Harmon, "I looked wise, and said as little as possible." Mostly, however, according to Harmon's evidence, no one called except bloats and loafers, who congratulated him on "coming out," drank all the whiskey they could get, and vowed to sustain their generous host through thick and thin. Harmon acknowledged that he was drunk most of the time; and said that when he got sober he determined to back out, for he "couldn't stand it any longer." The conspirators against the pocket of Piper besought their lay-figure of a candidate to "hold on for just five days more." He resolutely refused. "Not another day," he declared; and they took him out of the field. The whole thing, so far as it was a design upon Piper's pocket, was a lamentable failure, or appears to have been so. Possibly matters might have gone more satisfactorily if the straw candidate had not got very drunk to begin with, and kept himself in an elevated state of Bacchus to the end. He does not seem to have made much out of the speculation. He had a little money of his own when he went into it, and this he spent freely; when it was gone he proceeded on credit, and consequently found himself a defendant in court, while Petit, Kirwin, and Bickerstaff meanly went back on him, and refused to come down a single cent.

An Arab Trick.

Iba Batuta, the Arabian, whose marvelous account has been more recently corroborated by Edward Melton, the Anglo-Dutch traveler, relates that when present at a great entertainment at the court of the Viceroy of Khansa (Kinsay of Polo, or Hangchaufu), "a juggler who was one of the khan's slaves, made his appearance, and the amir said to him, 'Come and show us some of your marvels.' Upon this he took a wooden ball with several holes in it, through which long thongs were passed, and laying hold of one of these, slung it into the air. It went so high that we lost sight of it altogether. (It was the hottest season of the year, and we were outside in the middle of the palace court). There now remained only a little of the end of a thong in the conjurer's hand, and he desired one of the boys who assisted him to lay hold of it and mount. He did so, climbing by the thong, and we lost sight of him also! The conjurer then called to him three times, but getting no answer, he snatched up a knife, as if in a great rage, laid hold of the thong, and disappeared also! By-and-by he threw down one of the boy's hands, then a foot, then the other hand, and then the other foot, then the trunk, and, last of all, the head! Then he came down himself, all puffing and panting, and with his clothes all bloody, kissed the ground before the amir, and said something to him in Chinese. The amir gave some order in reply, and our friend then took the lad's limbs, laid them together in their places, and gave a kick, when, presto! there was the boy, who got up and stood before us! All this astonished me beyond measure, and I had an attack of palpitation like that which overcame me once before in the presence of the Sultan of India, who showed me something of the same kind. They gave me a cordial, however, which cured the attack. The Kazi Afkharuddin was next to me, and quoth he, 'Wallah!' 'tis my opinion there has been neither going up nor coming down, neither marring nor mending; 'tis all hocus-pocus!'"

A Jug-Handled Combat.

A few days ago five or six wild Western steers stampeded from a drove near Yonkers. One of them, a long-horned, elephantine ox, walked into West Mount Vernon. Arriving at the Harlem Railroad he steered New Yorkward in the centre of the down track. Ten minutes later the Chatham express thundered along. The engineer noticing that the animal had no disposition to leave the track, gave the usual signal for cattle, but as the train was then on a down grade he saw that he could not stop before striking the steer. He therefore determined to hit the ox hard enough to throw him from the track instead of the train, and he put on all steam. The champion of the prairies saw the locomotive crashing down upon him. He whirled, shook his head, pawed the gravel, and took an attitude of defiance. There was but one round; it lasted about two seconds. His oxship was placed *hors de combat* on a bank thirty feet distant, minus one horn, with two legs broken, a battered head, and sundry other bruises. The locomotive sustained no damage.

VANITY.—At length it is proved that a man has more vanity than a woman. This is the way that it came to pass: A curious investigator watched while a thousand men passed a looking-glass used as a sign on the sidewalk in Broadway. The result of his observation showed that nine hundred and ninety-nine men glanced complacently at their image as they passed. The other man was blind. Four hundred and fifty-two women passed during the same hour and a half, and none of them looked in the mirror—all of them being engaged intently examining each other's appearance and dress.

First-class *Railroad Bonds* are the best for investments. Write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall Street, N. Y.

A celebrated physician having said to Lord Stowell, rather more flippantly than beseemed the gravity of his cloth, "Oh, you know, Sir William, after 40 a man is always either a fool or a physician." "Mayn't he be both, doctor?" was the rejoinder, with an insinuating leer and half drawling voice.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, indigestion, depression of spirits, and general debility, in their various forms — also as a preventive against fever-and-ague and other intermittent fevers—the "FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA," made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., of New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.—*Com.*

THE HUMAN ROOF AND ITS THATCHING.—If the man deserves well of his country who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, surely he who produces a glorious crop of hair on a comparatively barren scalp deserves the hearty thanks of the obliged party. All honor, therefore, to Professor E. T. Lyon, for, unquestionably, his renowned KATHAIRON accomplishes this object. Gentlemen whose whiskers are shy of making their appearance in force, or the fibers of whose moustaches disclose those "magnificent distances" for which Washington City was once so famous, will find this HAIR PERSUADER the most wonderful encourager of fibrous development that has ever yet been invented. Both sexes are advised to use it, as, by all odds, it is the best article for improving the growth and beauty of the hair, keeping it free from scurf and dandruff, preventing it from becoming harsh, dry and gray—giving it a rich gloss and endowing it with flexibility—that Toilet Chemistry has ever evolved from the vegetable kingdom.—[Com.

Pimples and brown spots on the face, Eruptions, Blotches, Scrofulous Diseases, and all sores arising from impure blood, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 609.

Butter and cheese are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. *Parson's Purgative Pills*, judiciously used, will remove both of these troubles.

The *American Agriculturist*, speaking about the great merits of CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes, says: "A trial of these goods for several months past, and the testimony we have from dealers, prove this method of fastening soles to be a good improvement; there is no ripping, the wire holds until the sole of the shoe is fairly worn out.

Have you ague in the face; and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pain in the chest, back, or side? Have you cramps or pains in the stomach or bowels? Have you bilious colic or severe griping pains? If so, use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—[Com.

SAID A PARENT TO A CHILD.—"Just look at those Shoes, only bought last week; good as new, all but the toes, which are worn through. Money thrown away, feet wet, stockings soiled, all because they were not Metal Tipped." Parents, take your choice, neat, genteel, Silver Tipped shoes, which never wear out at the toe, or shoes without Tips, with ragged holes and protruding toes. Which looks the Best? Which is the Cheapest?

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked; a continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. *Brown's Bronchial Troches* are an effectual Cough Remedy.—*Com.*

Do not be deceived with imitation collars with folded edges, but ask for the Elmwood with all the edges folded.—*Com.*

Poor complexions restored and good complexions retained, by using "The Queen's Toilet."—*Com.*

THE WEEKLY SUN.
Only $1 a Year.

The Best Family Paper.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

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

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.

KING OF THE BLOOD.
FOR SALT RHEUM, ERUPTIONS, SCALD HEAD, ETC.

CARE.—I have been troubled for the last thirty years with Salt Rheum on my hands. They have been so at times that I have been unable to use them for any purpose for which they were intended. I was advised by a friend of mine, who had used the K. of the B., to try it. I did so. Have used seven bottles, and to all appearance my hands are well. They look and feel as though an entirely new skin had been formed.
H. L. HULBERT,
Druggist, 44 South St., Utica.
Write for circulars to D. Ransom, Son & Co., Buffalo, New York.

THE BLOOD owes its red color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of Iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The Peruvian Syrup supplies the blood with this vital element, and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

Nothing Like It! It Stands Alone!
Such is the verdict of the medical world and the public on *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.* Coughs, Colds, Influenza, all irritations of the organs of speech and respiration vanish under its influence like fogs before the sunlight.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure Toothache in one minute. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents.

THE LUNGS ARE STRAINED AND RACKED by a persistent Cough, the general strength wasted, and an incurable complaint established thereby. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant is an effective remedy for Coughs and Colds, and exerts a beneficial effect on the Pulmonary and Bronchial organs.

Humbug Dissected.

Quaint old Burton has favored us with an "Anatomy of Melancholy," but who shall dissect the melancholy fallacies and fibs with which knaves and fanatics endeavor to delude the sick and feeble of this generation. Charlatans, through the newspaper press, recommend to the strengthless victim of disease convulsive purgatives which, if taken, are sure to turn his debilitated system almost inside out, and sink him into the utter-most depths of helplessness and despondency! Fanatics, on the other hand, assure the prostrate patient that no medicine containing a diffusive stimulant ought to pass his lips. If he elects to be guided by the advice of imposters and lunatics, let him make his will and order his coffin; but if there is a spark of common sense in his composition, let him resort in his extremity to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most potent of vegetable tonics and alteratives—the purest and most entirely wholesome of medicated stimulants. The wonderful cures of dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, physical prostration and malarious fevers which this rare specific has effected during the last twenty-two years, are the most conclusive answers that can be given to the enemies of mankind who offer volcanic cathartics as tonics, and to the mistaken beings who would refuse a medicinal stimulant to a poor, broken-down invalid, who is literally dying by inches for the want of judicious stimulation. Temperance, properly understood, countenances no such folly as this. The State laws enacted to put down the abhorrent vice of drunkenness, provide for the sale of brandy, whisky, and other liquors as medicines; and if these adulterated liquors of trade are accepted by temperance legislators as remedies, what ought to be the general verdict of the temperance public as regards the peerless vegetable tonic based upon a stimulant absolutely pure.

NEWSPAPER PUFFS are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention has been recently directed. We refer to DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, a remedy which is making more noise in the world just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. Its celebrity, as far as we can judge, is not based on empty pretension. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol nor mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, and many complaints of nervous origin, we have reason to know; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant and a regulating and purifying medicine, it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients, (obtained from the wilds of California,) are new to the medical world; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that vegetable agents hitherto unknown enter into its composition. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the VINEGAR BITTERS, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing.—*Com.*

WHAT IT COST.—The Mayoralty campaign in New York city, it is authoritatively stated, cost as follows: For Lawrence, $9,000; for Havemeyer, $40,000; for O'Brien, $75,000. The truth of the old adage, that "Money makes the mayor go," is not always realised. Havemeyer was the successful candidate. O'Brien it is said spent every dollar he had in the world and all his friends would loan him on the result.

A CHALLENGE
Is extended to the world to place before the public a better Cough or Lung remedy than **Allen's Lung Balsam.**
VERILY IT HATH NO EQUAL.
Consumptives, Read!
Would you cure that distressing Cough, and bring back that healthy vigor till lately planted in your frame? If you would, do not delay; for, ere you are aware, it will be too late.
Allen's Lung Balsam
Is your hope. It has been tried by thousands such as you, who have been cured; many, in their gratitude, have lent their names to us, that suffering humanity may read their evidence and believe. Don't experiment with new and untried mixtures—you can not afford it—but try at once this invaluable article. It is warranted to break up the most troublesome Cough in a few hours, if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction in all cases of Lung and Throat difficulties. As an Expectorant, it has no equal.
Unsolicited Evidence of its Merits.
READ THE FOLLOWING:
What Well-known Druggists say about Allen's Lung Balsam.
SPRINGFIELD, TENN., Sept 11, 1872.
Gentlemen:—Ship us six dozen ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM at once. We have not a bottle left in our store. It has more reputation than any Cough medicine we have ever sold, and we have been in the drug business twenty-seven years; we mean just what we say about the Balsam. Very truly yours,
HURT & TANNER.
Again read the Evidence from a Druggist who was cured by use of the Balsam, and now sells it largely.
L. C. Cottrell, Druggist at Marine City, Michigan, writes, Sept. 12, 1872: "I am out of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM; send me half a gross as soon as you can; I would rather be out of any other medicine in my store. The LUNG BALSAM never fails to do good for those afflicted with a cough."
It is Harmless to the most Delicate Child: It contains no Opium in any Form.
☞ Directions accompany each bottle.
CAUTION—Call for
Allen's Lung Balsam.
J. N. HARRIS & CO., Prop's,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
For Sale by all Medince Dealers.
FOR SALE BY
JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.
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$5 to $10 a day guaranteed: *no Capital required.* Address enclosing stamp for sample. J. G. FLOYD, Washington, D. C.

MUCH practice has given great value to the advice of the undersigned in any foreign estates claim. J. F. FRUEAUFF, Attorney at Law, Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa.

FUN A BOOK full of FUN and Comic Pictures sent for stamp. Address CLEMONS & CO., Newtonville, Clermont Co., Ohio.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
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YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE FAMILY

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