CURES DYSPEPSIA — DR. CLARK — CURES LIVER DISEASES

JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

Laboratory, 77 W. 3d St., New York City,

LATE OF JERSEY CITY.

[TRADE MARK.]

The Best Remedy Known to Man!

Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkla, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.

The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the same materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.

Wakametkla, the Medicine Man

Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the Best Purifier of the Blood and Renewer of the System ever known to man.

This Syrup possesses varied properties.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It regulates the Bowels.
It purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and Induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.

Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.

The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated, are distributed by agents, FREE of charge.

Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - $1.00
Price of Small Bottles - - - - - - - 50

Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

ENTIRELY CURED.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., August 25, 1878.

Dear Sir:—I was troubled with Lung Disease and suffered from other complaints so much that I could not describe my feelings to any person. I doctored all the time, but found no relief until I took a bottle of your Indian Blood Syrup, which left me entirely free of all pain.

CAPT. SAM. A. CARGO.

RECEIVED GREAT BENEFIT FROM IT.

HOLMSBURG, 23d Ward, Philadelphia, Feb. 24, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in saying that I have given your valuable Indian Blood Syrup a fair trial in my family and received great benefit from it. SAM'L N. SOLLY.

HEART DISEASE AND LIVER COMPLAINT.

MIDDLEBURGH, Snyder Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Heart Disease and Liver Complaint, and I had spent a great deal of money for medical aid without receiving any benefit, until I procured some of our Indian Blood Syrup from your agent, E. L. Buffington. I can now testify from my experience as to the great value of it in such diseases. HENRY ZECHMAN.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

WEST LEBANON, March 3, 1879.

Dear Sir:—Having been prostrate for months with what my physician termed Palpitation of the Heart, and a combination of other diseases, I obtained no relief until I bought some of your Indian Blood Syrup, which relieved me immediately. I am now in perfect health.

ELIZABETH LEWIS.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.

BYBERRY, 23d Ward, Jan. 1, 1879.

Dear Sir:—Your most excellent Indian Blood Syrup has given perfect satisfaction when used for Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

THEOD. HAWK

LIVER COMPLAINT AND CHILLS.

BENSALEM P. O., Feb. 25, 1879.

Dear Sir:—Having tried your most excellent Indian Blood Syrup and found it a valuable medicine for Liver Complaint and Chills, I would recommend those who are afflicted to give it a trial. MRS. C. ARTMAN.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

PENNYPACK MILLS, Feb. 22, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have used your Indian Blood Syrup and found it to do all you claim for it. It is a sure cure for Liver Complaint.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Our agent can also furnish inquirers with many names and addresses of others who have experienced the good effects of the justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup, and we would request all in need of a Blood Purifier or Liver Regulator to call and get a pamphlet, and make such inquiries as they may wish.

NEURALGIA.

A Family Doctor's Plain Advice to Sufferers from this Complaint.

Little need is there to describe the symptoms of neuralgia, whether it takes the form of tic-douloureux or face-ache, hemicrania or half-headache (sometimes but wrongly called sun-pain), or sciatica, in which the pain follows the course of a nerve running down the back of the leg, even at times as far as the toes. The pain when fully established is of a terribly acute kind, and indescribable burning and shooting—torture, in fact. It generally comes on without any warning at all, in one sharp twinge, which soon recurs, and keeps on increasing, till the poor patient is half distracted, and his pale, anxious face is beaded with perspiration.

Of the three kinds of neuralgia the most common by far is tic, or face-ache. This pain seems to "come out," as I have heard patients describe it, from a spot between the ear and temple, and spread itself over one side of the face, adown the jaws, along one side of the nose, and into the eye itself. The fits of pain seem at times induced by the most trifling causes, such as a sudden start, a loud, quick sound (as the slamming of a door), or the slightest draught of cold air, a mouthful of hot tea or cold water. Sometimes the patient will get ease if he keeps in bed, with the face entirely buried in warm soft flannel, but contact with the pillow will at once induce a paroxysm. Sleep banishes the pain entirely for the time, or perhaps altogether, if the slumber has been natural, and not induced by weakening, enervating narcotics.

Now let us see for a moment what are the usual causes of neuralgia. If we know these it will assist us materially in laying down rules for the general treatment of the complaint. And here let me premise that some cases are incurable, because they depend upon pressure by tumors of some kind at the root of the nerve, maybe a bit of bone growing into it. For remember the nerves are extremely sensitive if pressed upon directly. A kinder-hearted man than Professor L——, of Aberdeen, or "Sandie," as he was familiarly termed, never lived; but he used to say to us students: "Gentlemen, in cutting down upon an artery in one of the extremities, you will often find the artery, the vein and the corresponding nerve lying in juxtaposition. You can easily tell the vein, but you may be puzzled to know which is nerve and which artery: give one of them, then, a slight pinch with the forceps; if it is the former, oh! won't the patient hollow! but if he doesn't hollow, go on, tie away." And I've often seen this put in practice with the very happiest results, so far as the operator was concerned. I merely mention this to prove to you that pressure on the root of a nerve may cause an incurable form of neuralgia. But do not think that I wish to frighten you. I therefore hasten to tell the perhaps afflicted reader that these cases are very rare indeed, and that the large majority of those who suffer from the malady may be cured for the time, and the disease even prevented from returning.

I said that very often neuralgia gave no warning, but came on suddenly; but it more often comes on gradually, and is preceded by some derangement of the general health, such as indigestion. From this fact, again, the wise may take a hint.

I do not say that strong men with robust constitutions never take neuralgia, but all my experience, and that I believe of nearly all medical men, go to prove that it is more frequently an accompaniment of a weakened frame of body, with a nervous system below par. This may have been occasioned by bodily fatigue combined with want of sleep, anxiety of mind, worry, etc., or from debility from whatever cause. But I must not forget to say that indigestion is a frequent cause, and excess in eating and drinking combined with late hours in hot rooms. Another hint, please, reader: foul air, especially living in malarious districts, will also bring on neuralgia, and in this case the attacks are generally of a periodical kind. The great majority, however, of the cases of neuralgia which come under the notice of the practitioner are caused by decayed teeth. And this fact gives us hint number three.

Sciatica cases are at times exceedingly distressing. I shall just mention one which I cured not long since; and we may learn something from it because the cure was so simple. A gentleman thirty-two years of age he was, spare but wiry; from errors in diet, I elicited, he had become troubled with indigestion and heart burn, which lasted for months; and, moreover, he had quite his own share of that heart-eating canker, care. For the heart-burn he was in the habit of swallowing large quantities of the bicarbonate of soda. Now it is well known that antacids, although they may palliate fits of indigestion, cannot cure them; and, moreover, the constant use of an antacid like soda never fails to bring on a state of debility and poverty of blood. In the present case the pains in the limb were almost constant, combined with stiffness of the muscles, which necessitated the use of a staff in walking. At about three or four o'clock every morning there were paroxysms of the most terrible agony, during which the patient would leave his bed, because, he said, "it wasn't level," and, rolled in rug, lie at full length on the floor, bathed in pain-induced perspiration. It was no wonder he was glad to take that dangerous narcotic, hydrate of chloral, to give him quiet nights. But this only reduced his system more and more, and gave the enemy a stronger hold thereon. When I saw him he had been suffering thus for two months, and was indeed in a pitiable plight. But giving up both the chloral and the soda, going for change of air, using some simple tonic and being careful in his diet, worked wonders for him. The sciatica left him in one week, and in six weeks he was well and hearty.

One of the most distressing things in connection with neuralgia is the length of time it sometimes lasts, and its habits of returning periodically, without giving, perhaps, any warning of its approach. The depression, too, of the nervous system which it effects is very great; even the mind to some extent suffers; the patient becomes timid and irritable, while at times even the muscles waste. The sufferer, if the complaint continues long, seems positively to age under it. That he recovers strength and spirits when the enemy has been driven from his strong hold is only a proof of the recuperative power of nature in our systems so long as youth or middle age is on our side.

Some ancient physician has said that no one thinks of taking care of his health until death stares him in the face. There is one exception, however—people very rarely die from neuralgia, unless it be that dreadful form of it called angina pectoris, or heart-cramp; but so great is the pain and torture from tic-douloureux or sciatica that the sufferers therefrom are glad and willing to do anything that may present some hopes of relief.

The patient, then, who wishes to recover from this disease must first try to find out the cause of it in his or her particular case. Is the digestion good? are the teeth good? is the health below par? are the spirits buoyant, or the reverse? is the kind of life led that which seems to conduce to health and longevity?—these are questions which he had better put to himself and think well over before commencing any treatment except the simple means of local relief which I shall presently mention; for, depend upon it, whatsoever tends to place the system below par opens the cruel foe's entrance. And the converse is likewise true. If you, then, suffer from tic-douloureux, see, first and foremost, that it does not rise from *caries* of the teeth. Only a dentist can find this out for you, for a tooth may be sound enough to appearance, and yet decayed within. Often the removal of one or two teeth will effect in an hour the complete cure of a case that has been going on for months.

The treatment for neuralgia may be fitly divided into the topical, or that which gives relief at once, without reference to permature cure, and the constitutional, or that which tends to remove the cause and prevent any recurrence. I shall mention the former of these first. Probably that which gives the greatest relief is the subcutaneous injection of morphia; but as this tiny but comforting operation can only be performed by some one with skill, I pass it by, and tell you of the great good that may be done by twice a day smearing the track of the nerve with the aconitine ointment; only, remember, it must not be applied to an abraded surface. When it can be borne, alternate douches of hot and cold water sometimes give relief, and rubbing or shampooing the parts for some length of time may result in good.

But if the pain is at its worst, and immediate relief is needed, the inhalation of or smelling at a vial of chloroform will act like a charm. Take first a little good Scotch whisky, with from twenty to forty drops of the spirit of ether in it; then have, not one sniff, but two or three good sniffs, at the vial of chloroform. It will not make you insensible, but it will scare away the pain. I often do good by administering one large dose of quinine; I am rather chary of advising you, however, to try it, because ten or fifteen grains of this invaluable medicine may work injury if either head or heart is easily affected.

People often complain of what they call rheumatism in the jaw, where probably the whole of the teeth in one side, not one more than another, are affected. Now the drug called sal ammoniac (chloride of ammonium) is almost a specific for this kind of face-ache. The dose is half a drachm three or four times a day; but if it doesn't do good after the fourth or fifth dose it may be stopped. It is well worth a trial, and is safe.

Neuralgia and rheumatism are at times mysteriously allied, and, did space permit, I could tell you of some very strange cures effected by the use of the dumb-bells—first, I think, recommended by Dr. Arnott. When the pain comes on, the patient has recourse to these; and whether it is the indomitable power of will or the effect on the circulation I know not—all I know is, it often scares the tic away, and that is something.

Nothing probably gives more certain relief in cases of sciatica than a small blister, not bigger than a penny-piece, just over the spot where the nerve seems to come out—*i. e.*, where the pain begins—and afterward dusting not more than half a grain of morphia on the raw surface. And now for constitutional remedies. I will not allow any patient of mine to cuddle and fondle himself and his neuralgia over the fire or in bed one hour longer than is necessary. The mind has a wonderful effect on nervous ailments, and by letting it dwell on them you assuredly increase them; besides, the body is under par, exercise is needed, and pure air and many things besides; and therefore I prescribe activity, to begin with, not senseless walk-taking, but healthy exercise with a purpose.

Medicine must not be neglected; but I assure you, unless you not only take plenty of exercise, regulate your diet, and in some way alter for the better your usual mode of life, it will just be as well, if not better, to pour the medicine down the nearest rat hole. That may be a plain way of putting it, but it is very true, notwithstanding. Now I think, in most cases, an occasional mild purgative will be good, for tonics should never be taken unless the bowels are regular; and as the liver is just a little to blame, a claret-glassful of Friedrichshall water may be taken twice a week with benefit. Your tonic—unless there be great fullness of blood—had better be an iron one, combined with quinine, which any chemist will compound you. Tell him you want the tincture of iron and a little dilute hydrochloric acid in a quinine mixture. Probably he will say the citrate of iron and quinine is better (it is more easily compounded), and then it will be for you to consider whether you will be advised by him or by your "family doctor." Here is a beautiful wee mixture, which you can compound for yourself, and the dose of which is a teaspoonful in a little water three times a day; take two ounces of tincture of quinine, half an ounce of tincture of ginger, and the same quantity of pure glycerine, and mix. The following is a capital tonic to be taken after an attack of neuralgia, and continued some weeks: liquor arsenicalis hydrochlorici, 100 drops; quinine, 30 grains; elixir of vitriol, 2 drachms; ginger syrup, 3 ounces; mix. And the dose is a teaspoonful after every meal in a little water. When mentioning sal ammoniac I ought to have said than in those cases where good is done—and they are very many—whenever the pain is gone you should reduce the dose to ten or fifteen grains thrice a day for a week. In some cases of sciatica, where the subject is a gouty or rheumatic one, good is done by a course of iodide of potassium in combination with tonics.

As for food, the more nourishing it is the better—good meat, plenty of eggs and milk, etc., and perhaps a little brandy and Apollinaris water.

Give up tea and coffee for a time, and use cocoa; the less oily kind is the best. My advice for the prevention of the return of neuralgia may be summed up in a few substantives—air, exercise, regularity, temperance, tonics, cocoa and cod-liver oil.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Appearance of a Tornado.

Various descriptions were given of the "features" of the storm. One of the most graphic was furnished by Mrs. Gaylord, who saw what we may call the "onset," from one of the mill buildings on the river. The cloud seemed, said Mrs. Gaylord, as if built up of successive layers of ashy smoke. It came on with a roar that could be compared to nothing save that of an immense mass of towering flame, yet without any of the crackling sound usually associated with fire. In the brief moments of its passage it brought with it a darkness like that of late twilight. In its circle it was resistless. A farmer was coming toward the mill; the wagon was torn to pieces, but the horses were unharmed. Not far from the mill is or was the iron bridge across the Blue, built some years ago at a cost of $20,000. This was torn down by what is known as the "first" storm. The superstructure was torn from the piers and thrown yards away, a mass of twisted iron and broken timbers.

Mr. Robert Patterson, who preserved his coolness (as all his neighbors say) throughout the storm, and rendered valuable assistance, advanced the opinion that this "pillar of cloud" was hollow, and drew up everything movable into its center. Its movement was described as eccentric, zigzagging in its onward course, and bounding up and down just as every soldier as seen a solid shot richochet. In this connection your reporter may state that he repeatedly heard of wells that suddenly became dry during the passage of the storm.—*Atchison (Kan.) Champion.*

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A Boy's Strange Malady and Curious Cure.

The Chicago *Telegraph* says: Probably the most wonderful phenomenon that has ever come under the observation of the medical fraternity of this city developed itself at the Montcalm House, on Erie street, in the person of a boy named Herbert G. Schwartz. Herbert is a boy of German parentage, though born near the town of Buckingham, in Tama county, Iowa. The Schwartz family consist of five persons, Mr. Carl Schwartz, the father, being a man of some fifty years of age. There are four children, two girls and two boys, Herbert being the oldest child. Mrs. Schwartz has been dead several years. Schwartz senior is a farmer, and well-to-do, owning a fine prairie farm of 160 acres in Tama county. Herbert has for a number of years assisted at the farm work, and was, until recently, a stout, healthy and intelligent boy.

Last April Herbert and his brother Fritz were playing together in the farm's barn, having turned the horses in after a day's plowing. At supper that evening young Schwartz complained of a queer feeling in his chest, and coughed considerable. Thinking that the boy had caught cold, but little attention was paid to the matter, and for the two or three succeeding days, though the cough continued and he complained of an oppressive feeling in the left chest, his father used the simple country remedies for ordinary cold. These seemed to have a beneficial effect, for the cough left him, though he still complained of the singular and unaccustomed feeling in the chest.

In the latter part of April Herbert's appetite deserted him, and he commenced to lose flesh to such an extent that from a stout, healthy farm lad he dwindled down to nothing more than a living skeleton.

Various remedies were tried, and local medical advice taken. The physicians called were of the opinion that hasty consumption had set in, and but little hopes were offered of his recovery. In the latter part of last month another singular feature added itself to the afflicted youth's distress.

The pain in his chest became more intense, and added to it there was now an irritating, tickling sensation in the throat, as though some foreign matter had lodged there that demanded a removal. This induced a continuous cough, until, at last, the sufferer had hardly a moment's release from the attack.

Every one connected with the boy gave him up, and his family already felt that the doom of a speedy demise was inevitable. With a last grasp at hope Mr. Schwartz brought his son to this city and summoned the skill of Drs. Charles A. Andrews and Ernest Solomon to arrest, if possible, the fell destroyer. At first both Dr. Andrews and Dr. Solomon agreed that it was a case of hasty consumption, and extended no hopes to the distracted parent. But Friday morning, while Herbert was undergoing one of his worst paroxysms of coughing, a light, or an intuition suddenly forced itself upon Dr. Solomon. Requesting the boy's father to assist him, he suspended the patient by the heels near a window, with a strong light thrown down his throat. Without whispering his suspicions or intentions the doctor, with the aid of instruments, made an examination of the throat, so far as the eye could penetrate; and his investigation was rewarded by a wonderful discovery. A foreign body was discovered partially implanted in the mucous membrane of the windpipe. Having firmly seized upon it with his instrument, despite the struggles of the patient, Dr. Solomon drew forth a germinated kernel of wheat, with a growing stalk seven and one-quarter inches long!

The stock was of a brownish-red color, while the tendrils of the germinated kernel were massed in clotted blood. A violent hemorrhage ensued, that required much trouble to check, but young Schwartz, though very weak, is now much better, and bids fair to rapidly recover. The only explanation of this most singular incident is that Herbert swallowed a grain of wheat while playing in the barn with his brother, and that the kernal, instead of taking the natural channel, reached his left lung and there remained and sprouted. It is certainly one of the most extraordinary cases on record. Dr. Solomon has preserved the wheat in a vial, where hundreds of the curious viewed it in his office.

A Stage Driver's Last Ride.

James Brant, or, as he was better known, "English Jimmy," was a Montana stage driver. Many years ago he took the reins on the route between Butte and Dear Lodge, and served the public faithfully. Jimmy's horses loved their driver about as much as they did their oats. He rarely used the whip, carrying it, indeed, for the purpose of playing tunes with the lash in the sharp mountain air. One morning, recently, Jimmy's four horses jolted out of Butte with a coach load of men, women and children. A passenger sat with him on the box. The stage swept along the road at a fine gait, and soon the first relay, Girard's, was reached. There the horses were changed. Jimmy said that the new horses were not his old friends, but strangers to him. He directed the stableman to arrange the harness carefully, as the team was evidently spirited. When all was ready a mischievous boy called out: "Now you go, Jimmy!" at the same time slapping one of the leaders with his hand.

The leader reared and shot headlong away. The four horses sprung immediately into a dead run. Jimmy threw his every muscle into the lines. He called out: "Steady, down there!" for the benefit of the passengers, gritted his teeth and bent to his task. The horses dashed on at the top of their speed. They were crossing a level plain and making dead for a narrow gully, down which the road ran before it crossed an insecure, unwalled bridge. Jimmy fixed his eyes on a farmhouse in the distance and on his route. He knew that if he could rein his horses through several piles of soft grass shocks near the house he could save the passengers. He told the men to be ready to jump as they ran through the grass. "Take the babies," said he, and as the coach swerved under his powerful arm and ran in among the shocks the passengers leaped out, some bruised, but none badly hurt. A few minutes later Jimmy's body was picked up under the bridge from which the coach had been thrown to the rock below.

A rural bride of considerable beauty went to Indianapolis on the honeymoon tour. Her husband was manifestly proud of her good looks. While they were going about the city she was struck in the face by a falling signboard, and her nose broken. The attending surgeon said that she was badly disfigured for life. "Just my luck," the husband exclaimed; "property always goes to ruin in my hands."

That the phonograph can "bottle up" the voice and pass it down to future ages is indeed a wonder, but is not the restoration of a lost voice more wonderful? And yet Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery speedily restores a lost voice, cures hoarseness, sore throat, bronchitis and consumption. Many ministers who had abandoned the pulpit, by reason of sore throat and general debility, have, by the use of the Discovery, been restored to perfect health and strength. Sold by druggists.

Tippling in France.

According to a New York paper, the consumption of beer, wine and spirits has materially increased in France, especially within a few years, some persons accounting for it, in part, by the national disappointment and mortification at the result of the German war. The annual quantity of wine drank is declared to be equal to thirty gallons to each inhabitant of the country, while in 1838 it was not more than fifteen gallons. The consumption of beer in the last twenty years has increased three-fold, and of liquor fully fifty per cent. France is no longer a wine-drinking country merely. In many of the northern departments, particularly among the workingmen, cheap and very bad brandy has come into common use, as it has also in Paris and other large cities. The close connection between alcohol and health and vice is shown by the increase of accidental and violent deaths, of mortality generally, and likewise of crime. In the districts where alcohol is freely drank there are five times as many arrests as in the districts in which the inhabitants confine themselves to wine. A number of cases of insanity, directly traceable to alcohol, have declared themselves in different parts of the country, and these, until recently, were almost unknown. The remark, once so frequent, "You never see a drunken man in France," can no longer be made with truth. Drunken men, though still very rare compared with Great Britain and the United States, are now quite common; so common, indeed, as to attract no attention. Americans who have been there within three or four years have noticed this, and, if they have been abroad before, have been struck by the difference between what is and what has been.

A Matter of Interest to Travelers.

Tourists, emigrants and mariners find that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicinal safeguard against unhealthful influences, upon which they can implicitly rely, since it prevents the effects that an unhealthy climate, vitiated atmosphere, unaccustomed or unwholesome diet, bad water, or other conditions unfavorable to health, would otherwise produce. On long voyages, or journeys by land in latitudes adjacent to the equator, it is especially useful as a preventive of the febrile complaints and disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, which are apt to attack natives of the temperate zones sojourning or traveling in such regions, and is an excellent protection against the influence of extreme cold, sudden changes of temperature, exposure to damp or extreme fatigue. It not only prevents intermittent and remittent fever, and other diseases of a malarial type, but eradicates them, a fact which has been notorious for years past in North and South America, Mexico, the West Indies, Australia and other countries.

No failures are recorded of the famous outward specific, Henry's Carbolic Salve. It is invariably successful in healing sores, curing eruptions, removing proud flesh and overcoming suppuration and inflammation. These sanative results it accomplishes without leaving any scar or discoloration of the skin. As a local application for chronic rheumatism, sore throat and tightness of the chest, it is also highly spoken of. Sold by all druggists.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

For an irritated throat, cough or cold, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. Twenty-five cents a box.

It is demonstrated that America makes the best Cabinet or Parlor Organs in the world. At all world's exhibitions in recent years Mason & Hamlin have obtained highest honors, having received the gold medal at the Paris Exposition for 1878.

The Mendelssohn Piano Co., No. 21 East 15th Street, N. Y., sell Pianos at Factory Prices. Write for catalogue.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.
Smoke Pogue's "Sitting Bull Durham Tobacco
Trout etc. in abundance. See advertisement.

PAPER MILL FOR SALE.

For sale at Lancaster, N. H., a first-class Mill, now in operation. The plant comprises ten acres of land, with full power of river, with 15-foot head. Two-story frame Mill, 40x90, with annexes—barn, storehouse, sheds, scales, &c. The Mill contains one 72-inch single cylinder, Rice, Barton & Fales' machine, complete; four 250-pound beating engines; two tub bleaches, cutters, calenders reels; one 50 horse-power boiler; and all the appliances for running the Mill.

Straw plenty at $5. Wood at $2? Excellent freight contracts go with the Mill, which is now on wrapping. Owners have other business.

The property, which is valuable, will be sold at a fair price and at a bargain. All inquiries by mail promptly answered. Address

HENRY O. KENT, Treasurer.

LANCASTER, N. H., 1879

Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs

Demonstrated best by HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS FOR TWELVE YEARS, viz.: at PARIS, 1867; VIENNA, 1873; SANTIAGO, 1875; PHILADELPHIA, 1876; PARIS, 1878, and GRAND SWEDISH GOLD MEDAL, 1878. Only American Organs ever awarded highest honors at any such. Sold for cash or installments. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES and Circulars with new styles and prices, sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO. Boston, New York or Chicago.

RIDGE'S FOOD for INFANTS and INVALIDS

Makes a delicious diet, can be used with or without milk, makes custards, puddings, &c.—highly appreciated by the sick. WOOLRICH & CO. on label.

WILL BUY AT FAIR RATES
Endowment Life Insurance
POLICIES,
Not payable in event of Death to Children.
Give name of Company, amount, number and when due. W. D. HUBBARD, Stock and Note Broker, Hartford, Ct.

AGENTS, READ THIS
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Adjustable Key, fits any Watch. Sample sent prepaid on receipt of 25c. Discounts to jobbers and dealers. BUCKLAND BROS., Sole Proprietors, Springfield, Mass.

KELLY STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE. Made under patents of 1868 and all before it. Send for circular and price list, to THORN WIRE HEDGE CO., Chicago.

FISHING! I have Old and Valuable Secrets for Catching Fish that were never seen in print. Lovers of the sport can get them by writing to J. KENNARD, Clinton, Massachusetts.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY!

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