Evening Telegraph

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1864.

TRUE TO THE LAST.

It happened just before I went up for my examination (said old Smith). The firm was then Sharpus, Ward, Andrews & Co.; and if anybody had told me that my name would ever figure in it as a partner, I should have looked up the law relative to the confinement of lunatics, by way of practice, and for that person's special benefit. Well, the house is Ward, Smith & Diggles now, and it may be Smith, Diggles & Smith before very long, if Master Jack there minds his P's and Q's, and chooses to work his way on, as his father did before him. But to go on with my story. I was just out of my articles; and as Mr. Wardle—Crab Wardle, we mischievous young clerks used to call him—our managing common law clerk, was ill, poor old Mr. Andrews (who undertook that branch of the business) asked me to remain and do his work while he was away. And glad enough I was of the chance; for, in the first place, it gave me an increase of salary, which was an important consideration in those days, and better still, it gave me practice and experience, of which I stood in even greater need. I don't mind owning it now, because I've too good an opinion of Jack's common-sense to think that it will have a bad effect on him; but when I was his age I thought, like many another foolish young fellow, that I was an wonderfully clever, that I should take to law as a duck takes to swimming, without the trouble of learning. As schoolfellow and great chum of mine was one Harley Lawrince, and his society and example were anything but conducive to application. He had £500 a year of his own, and was waiting for a commission in the army.

Nearly every shilling of my fortune, past, present and to come, had been sunk in paying the premium and stamp on my articles with Sharpus, Ward, Andrews & Co., and so you may suppose that the companionship of a gay young scapegrace like Charley was not the wisest that a lawyer's clerk on nothing a year could have chosen. It led me into all sorts of scrapes and extravagances; and when, after eighteen months of cricketing about town, Charley was gazetted full ensign in Her Majesty's —th regiment, and ordered off to India, I found myself in difficulties, under which I groaned for many a year, but he was a right-down good-hearted boy as Charley; and if I had hinted at my troubles to him, they would very soon have vanished. But I was too proud for that; and Charley had troubles of his own at starting, which diverted his thinking about me. There was a girl down in Devonshire, where his family lived—a clergyman's daughter—with whom he had fallen in love, and would have married straight off, but her father, a prejudiced man and devoted worshipper of mammon (out of the pulpit), had other views for her, and gave my poor friend the cold shoulder. I never could see any beauty in Laura Tregarven, the damsel in question; and her own knew her for what she was—a white-faced little simpleton, without a single good quality to make herself or any one else happy. Charley's eyes, however, she was perfection, and in one of their stolen interviews they vowed eternal love and constancy; and Charley carried with him to Bengal her solemn promise never, never, never to marry another.

Three years passed, and this brings me to the time I spoke of when I began my story. I had just finished preparing a brief in a great patent case we had for trial in Guildhall, and was the last in the office—for it was late—when in came Mr. Sharpus with a couple of deeds in his hand, and "Oh, Mr. Smith," he said, "I am sorry to detain you, but the stationer has been much behindhand with the engrossing of this settlement, and as it must go off to-night by the mail train, would you be so good as to assist me while I verify it with the conveyancer's draft?" Now this was mere clerk's work, and I offered to do it myself; but he was always considerate of other's trouble, and insisted upon helping. So I took the draught and read it, while I followed him in the parchment to see that it was properly ingrossed. It was a marriage-settlement, whereby Lord Thornbury, a nobleman of seventy years of age and anything but reputable character, settled £60,000 upon his bride-elect, and this lady was no other than Laura Tregarven! "Poor Charley!" thought I, as I walked home, "how am I to break to you this rupture of all your hopes?" And my difficulty was not lessened when, a day or two afterwards, I received a letter from him, stating that his regiment was ordered home, and bidding me wish him joy upon the prospect of again beholding his darling constant Laura.

Well, six months passed, and I heard no more of Charley; nor, indeed, had I much time to think about him, for poor old Wardle's illness ended in his death, and I was appointed, provisionally, managing clerk in his stead. The nasties were many, and we had several heavy cases for trial in different parts of the country. One of these, the famous case of Stopperty vs. Moss, was entered for trial at York; and thither I went by the mail—for there were no railways in those days—with my briefs and witnesses, and retained the late Lord Campbell as my leading counsel.

New York is a charming old city, in which a stranger can spend a day or two very pleasantly in looking about him. But a clerk in charge of a law-suit, Master Jack, must not go looking about him, or let his witnesses out of his sight; for he never knows, from one hour to another, when his case may be called on. It may stand half a dozen down on the list; but if you presume on this to go out for a walk, or a row on the river, the others are sure to break down, or be referred, or what not; and a pretty mess you will be in then. It may remain the very next for trial, and you may be told that the case before it cannot last two hours: and for all that it may drag on for days. Such a case was that which dropped the "way" before Stopperty vs. Moss. A dozen times it threatened to break down, and a dozen-and-one times it got on its weary legs again. It was a dull affair; and, for want of something better to do—as I dared not leave the Castle—I strolled into the Crown Court, where (as you must know, Miss Mary) the prisoners were tried. There sat the judge in his scarlet robes, with the high sheriff of the county by his side, and before him three prisoners standing in the dock upon their trial for burglary. I began to chat with some young barristers whom I knew, and was paying no attention to the proceedings, when all of a sudden I heard the name of Lord Thornbury mentioned by the counsel who was conducting the prosecution. I pricked up my ears, and began to listen to the case.

It appeared that a day or two before the burglary Lord Thornbury had returned with his family from their continental tour, and had taken possession at his country-seat; that, in anticipation of the festivities which were to follow, the whole of his grand family plate and her ladyship's jewels had been brought down from his bankers'; that one of the prisoners was a discharged servant, who knew where those valuables were kept; that the house had been broken into, and the whole of the silver swept away; and that another of the accused was caught in the act of climbing down the roof of an outhouse close to the place where an entrance had been effected. The case against this fellow also was indicted by the name of Richard Thompson) seemed to be clear enough; that is the evidence. One of them, named Arnold, had been seen in company with Thompson the day before the burglary, prowling about the park, and to the house, in a suspicious manner; and a landlord of the inn at which Thompson had been staying swore that a man—whom he afterwards recognized as Arnold—called for the prisoner Thompson the following night, and that they walked out together in the direction of Lord Thornbury's park. The name of the discarded servant was O'Hara, and he had been taken into custody in the house of a noted receiver of stolen goods at Sheffield, where, concealed under some rags in the back-kitchen, was found a mass of silver plate broken up and partially melted, but sufficiently so to obliterate the marks whereby it was identified as Lord Thornbury's property. The wretched old "fence" was indicted also; but pleaded guilty, and was called as a witness against his client. Arnold and O'Hara were loaded by counsel, and every dodge that experience and ingenuity could devise was made use of to get them off, and to throw all the blame on Thompson. There was a public path through the park, and more than one of the former had been seen talking with the latter: perhaps he had merely asked the way. She had accompanied him to the house in the burglary, how came it that the prisoner Arnold had not also been seen? For O'Hara, he, poor innocent, was the victim of the old Jew "fence." No one had seen him bring the stolen plate to Sheffield. Who else might have taken it to the Jew's house? And there was nothing to show that O'Hara was not the real character of that mansion into which he had suggested his defenders—he might have been inveigled, and so forth, and so on. But the jury were not to be humbugged, and after a brief consultation found Arnold and O'Hara guilty. There was no doubt about Thompson; had he not been caught in the act? This prisoner, too, had asked no question of any of the witnesses against him; and upon being asked if he had anything to say anything in his defense, he replied, "What will he get?" meaning the barrister in front of me. "Oh, ten years," said the friend he addressed; "it's his first offence; but what a good-looking fellow the fellow is!"

That York Castle is panelled in at the sides to a good height from the ground. This sort of gangway there is to the dock, I could only see the back of the prisoners' heads; so when I heard the above remark, I began to press forward, of curiosity to see what sort of a looking man Richard Thompson was; but my attention was diverted by a rustling of silks, and the moment Laura, Countess of Thornbury, escorted by her noble spouse, appeared on the bench, and was politely handed into a seat on the left of the judge by the high sheriff. Now think that handsome, well-dressed women are ornaments in nearly every scene; but I cannot bear to see them in a criminal court, and have patience with the morbid curiosity whichbrings them there. It was therefore with no plant feelings that I beheld my fine lady sleeping in her bridal bonnet, and composing her lace skirts in presence of the poor devils where to find their way to the hulks. I thought of Charley, and contrasted his fine manly mien and open brow with the decrepid limbed satyrlike features of the old reprobate whom she had sold herself. There she sat, old and cold-hearted as ever, whilst the judge proceeded to pass sentence on Richard Thopson, who was now alone in the dock, leaning on the front rail with his face buried in his handsdhe had stood up sternly enough during the triand while his companions were receiving sentence; but now he seemed to have broken down. His lordship briefly recapitulated the evidenand observed that it was impossible for any m of sense to doubt that he (the prisoner) was guilty, and had been one of the leading perpetrtes, if not the leading one, in that most serious case. It had evidently been carefully planned and only too successfully carried out; but the hi of the law had reached the guilty parties. "As I should be strangely wanting in my duty," d the judge, "if I did not pass upon you a sere sentence; and the sentence of the court is, thou be transported beyond the seas for the te of twenty years." Then the convict Thomp raised his head, and turned to quit the dog and as he turned, his features were revealed me. They were those of Charley Lawrince!

I started back in amaze and horr and a voice beside me exclaimed, "Oh dealkar, look! That charming Lady Thornburgas fainted! What a shame it is that there is nbetter ventilation in these courts! They are rly stifling." Stifling, indeed! They seemed to as though they were being whirled round and in the crater of a volcano in active irupth.

Stopperty vs. Moss ended in a dict for our client the plaintiff; and I received congratulation on my return to town for in manner in which I had managed it. I deser no praise at all. By some lucky chance tge went on smoothly; but I was all the time inor Charley's cell, and knew no more about whwas going on in court than the man in the moon

I was coming from the office of governor of the gaol, where I had been to get ave to see my friend and he was being escorted from the place of detention under the dock, whewe met again under such awfully changed circestances. He recognized me in a moment, tued aside and sprang lightly past me—not sing that I knew him—into his cell, whicwas close at hand. I followed, and then hurned round upon me, almost savagely denting what I meant by intruding upon him. "If you think I am sufficiently punished," he said, in a cold, hollow tone, "without having the lends I have disgraced coming here to gloat ov me?"

"Oh, Charley," I replied, "you cannot think that I have come with such a mote. Besides, you have disgraced no one. The is some horrible mistake; you are not guy, Charley; you know you're not."

"Were you over yonder when I as tried?" he asked.

"Yes; but up to the very last I d not know it was you."

"Have you heard the judge saynat it was impossible for any man of sense to doubt my guilt?"

"I did; but—"

"But what?"

"Charley, you are not guilty. /ou a thief!"

A faint smile crossed his face if I spoke thus, but it quickly vanished, and he sfered gravely, "None of us can tell what we ny become; you see me as I am."

I hastened to his side to ge him my sympathy, to be indignant with himgainst the conspiracy of which I supposed in to be the victim; and to see him stutdis before me thus coolly, without one word of thks or greeting—explaining nothing, denying nhing, but rather giving me tacitly to understanchat my presence was unwelcome, and he would adly be left alone—vexed me, and I replied:—

"You must have changed indeed from what you were, if this is your reption of an old friend, Charles Lawrince!"

"Hush!" he exclaimed, seiag me by the arm. "Never mention that name agin. Charles Lawrince died the same day that ichard Thompson the burglar found himself in jl."

"Do you mean to tell me lat you had act or part in that robbery!"

"A jury of my countrymn have found me guilty of it," he answered, modily; "is not that enough?"

"Why did you not write tene? Why did you not defend yourself? Why, h, Charley——" I stopped, not knowing what tsay.

"What was the use?" he eplied in a softer tone than he had hitherto ted; "I was caught in the act. What could I sa?"

"Charley," I said, "look min the face."

He did so.

"Now, tell me," I contised, "and tell me truly, I implore you, by the memory of our old friendship, what were you sing that night at Thornbury Hall?"

"Go and ask the judge."

"No; I ask you."

"And I will not indulge yur curiosity; wait till to-morrow, and you willind all about it in the newspapers. Confound , man! is it not enough for one day to be tied, convicted, and condemned, to be transporteofor the best part of one's life, without having asonfession wrung out of one, like this?"

"Then you refuse to tell me he truth?"

"I do."

"Then it is not true that you articipated in the burglary?" I demanded suddeny.

He flushed crimson, then rned deadly pale and stammered, "I—you—I—did not say so."

"But I am sure of it," I nsured; "so sure that I mean to seek Arnold and find out what you really were together about. He can have no object in concealing the truh now, and then—"

"Well?"

"Well, I shall beg an interview with the judge, and tell him what I suspect."

"And what do you suspect?"

"That you were at Thornbury Hall at the time that the burglary was committed but were in no wise engaged in its commis-ion."

"Star-gazing, I suppose?"

"No; you were there to see that false woman."

"What false woman?"

"Laura Tregarven that was, Lady Thornbury that is."

"Bah!"

"I am sure of it—certain."

"Well then, look here, Jack Smith," he replied; "think so if you like; say so to others if you dare; but remember this—whatever story you may get from Arnold shall be flatly contradicted by me on the first opportunit. It will be only the word of one felon against the word of another," he continued bitterly; "and so it will end. Better leave it as it is."

"Charley," I exclaimed, "you are the noblest fellow in the world; but pause I implore you. Think of the life in store for you; think of the sacrifice you are about to make!"

"I have weighed all that."

"And to screen her will you go to to the halks?"

"Yes."

"For twenty years?"

"Forever, if need be."

"A woman who jilted you?"

"A woman whom—God help me!—I love, in spite of all." And here his forced reserve gave way: his long-pent-up emotion burst forth, and he sank upon the prison-seat, buried his face in his hands, and sobbed like a child.

For three hours I remained there, expostulating, arguing, entreating him to give up his rash resolve—but all in vain. He admitted that my suspicions were correct, but was determined to play out to the last the part he had begun. Sooner than breathe one word that would compromise Lady Thornbury, he was prepared to end his days as a felon. Six months afterwards, when he had tasted some of the horrors of his situation, I tried to obtain a remission of his sentence, but failed. At the time arrived when, under the regulations then in force, he should be shipped off to some penal settlement; and in despair of saving him by other means, I resolved to see Lady Thornbury; appeal to her humanity—if she had any—and implore her to save my friend from himself. She had left England shortly after the trial, having evinced a preference for continental life, and was living at Paris—not upon the best terms, so scandal said, with her lord. He was madly jealous of her, and kept her in constant terror of even personal violence. There were those who said that he had gone beyond threats—while he recommenced his old way of living. I sought her in Paris, and found that in one of his jealous fits he had spirited her off to Lisbon. I followed; but found that they had left in his yacht for a two years' cruise, and no one knew where they had gone. It might be to Constantinople; it might be to Copenhagen; no one could say exactly; and when I returned to London, I discovered that the convict ship with Charley on board had sailed two days before for South Australia.

The undeserved reputation that I had gained in the case of Stopperty vs. Moss procured me a prominent appointment as managing clerk and a promise of future partnership with Sharpus, Ward, Andrews & Co.; and business poured in upon me so fast that I am ashamed to say I forgot poor Charley; when one day, about two years after his exile, a lady in deep mourning was ushered into my private room, and the first words she said were "Oh, sir—oh, Mr. Smith, something must be done—do pray tell me what to do for Char—for Captain Lawrince."

"Captain Lawrince," I replied severely (for after the first moment of surprise at being thus abruptly appealed to, I recognised my visitor)—"Captain Lawrince," I said, "has been treated as a felon for nearly three years. It is somewhat late now, I think, to inquire what can be done for him."

"Oh, yes, yes," she cried, "it is so—it is so; but you do not know the life I have been led. I would have changed places with him willingly. Look here and here;" and she turned up her sleeve and threw back her hair, disclosing two deep scars, one on her arm, and the other on her temple. "He struck me there for no cause at all," she said bitterly; "he has often struck me. if he had known about Charley, he would have killed me."

Then she told me her miserable story. It appeared that, lacking courage to tell poor Charley of her falsehood, and the approaching marriage into which she had been lured by the dazzle of a coronet, she had written to him up to the time of his departure from India; that having failed at Falmouth, he rode to her father's house, and there learned the truth; that actuated by a mad desire to see her once again, he had betaken himself to Thornbury Hall; that, having seen her in the grounds, and not daring for her sake to approach her, he wrote a wild desperate letter, imploring her to see him once more, if only to tell him that she was happy, and if she were not (as he knew something of her husband), to fly with him; that by ill luck he intrusted this letter for delivery to the man Arnold, who was prowling about for his own purpo es; that he received from him her answer, in which she revealed him a last interview in the balcony of her bonnoir; that she had parted with him there about one o'clock; that the alarm of robbers was not given until nearly three; and that up to the moment when she heard him sentenced as one of the burglars she never suspected but that he had departed, and returned to his home. The last was, as I afterwards found, that white pressing her to fly with him she had torn herself from his side, and retired without bidding him farewell; and that he had waited, hoping against hope that she would return, till the alarm was given, and he was captured, as before described. It also transpired that a servant in the house was implicated in the robbery; that the plate was quietly slipped out of a side door; and that the window near which my friend had been taken had been broken only as a ruse to avert suspicion. But after all, the most important information that Lady Thornbury gave me was that her brute of a husband was dead, and that she could now disclose what would save poor Charley.

Well, to make a long story short, I took her straight off to the office of the Under-Secretary of the State for the Home Department, and, after a good deal of botheration and re-tapery, a free pardon was accorded to Richard Thompson; that is to say, Her Majesty was graciously pleased to pardon an innocent man for his having been wrongfully convicted as a felon! But the result was, that Charles Lawrence came home, was reinstated in his regiment, and—

"And married Lady Thornbury?" eagerly demanded little Mary.

"Um—m, no," replied Smith; "but he never married any one else."

NET CASH DRUG HOUSE.

WRIGHT & SIDDALL,

No. 119 Market Street

BETWEEN FRONT AND SECOND STREETS.

G. W. WRIGHT. P. H. SIDDALL.

DRUGGISTS, PHYSICIANS, AND GENERAL STOREKEEPERS,

Can find at our establishment a full assortment of Imported and Domestic Drugs, Popular Patent Medicines, Paints, Coal Oil, Window Glass, Prescription Vials, &c., at as low prices as genuine first-class goods can be sold.

FINE ESSENTIAL OILS

For Confectioners, in full variety, and of the best quality

Cochineal, Bengal Indigo, Madder, Pot Ash, Cudbear, Soda Ash, Alum, Oil of Vitriol, Annatto, Copperas, Extract of Logwood, &c., FOR DYERS' use, always on hand, at lowest net cash prices.

PURE SPICES FOR FAMILY USE,

Ground expressly for our sales and to which we invite the attention of those in want of reliable articles.

Also, *INDIGO, STARCH, MUSTARD, &c., of extra quality.*

Orders by mail, or city post, will meet with prompt attention, or special quotations will be furnished when requested.

WRIGHT & SIDDALL,

Wholesale Drug Warehouse,

Jall-1y No. 119 MARKET Street, above Front.

DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS, AND CATARRH.—J. ISAACS, M.D., Professor of the Eye and Ear, treats all diseases appertaining to the above members with the utmost success. Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the city can be seen at his office, No. 613 PINE Street. The Medical Faculty are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no secrets in his practice. 10-8f

WHITE VIRGIN WAX OF ANTILLES.—This exquisite Cosmetic has no equal for beautifying, whitening, and preserving the complexion. It is prepared from pure white wax, hence its extraordinary gentleness for preserving the skin. Making it soft, fair, smooth and transparent. It is most soothing after shaving, cures chapped hands and lips, removes pimples, blotches, tan, freckles, or sunburn, and imparts a pearly tint to the face, neck, and arms. Price $1, 50, and 75 cents. HUNT & CO., No. 138 S. SEVENTH Street, and No. 41 S. EIGHTH Street. 10-3-3m

F. BROWN'S

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC POWDER,

An excellent preventive for that most distressing complaint

DYSPEPSIA.

In many cases of long standing it has afforded truly wonderful relief.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE.

PREPARED ONLY BY

FREDERICK BROWN,

Druggist and Chemist,

N. E Cor. FIFTH AND CHESNUT STS., Philadelphia.

11-30tf And for sale by Druggists generally.

PHILADELPHIA SURGEONS' BANDAGE INSTITUTE, No. 14 North NINTH Street, above Market. Ruptures radically cured by B. O. EVERETT'S Premium Paived Truss Rupture Trusses. Superior Elastic Belts, Elastic Stockings, Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Surgeries, Crutches, &c.

Ladies attended by Mrs. B. O. EVERETT. my25-1y

PERSONAL.

DR. CHARLES HUBERT'S

Purely imported FRENCH FEMALE LIQUID and PILLS, warranted in all cases. Mrs. CHARLES HUBERT, Obstetrical Physician, Experience only, offers her services for Ladies. Apply at the ROTANIO DRUG STORE,

No. 1019 COATES STREET,

11-25-1m West of Tenth.

SHIPPING.

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA Steamship Line, sailing from each port on SATURDAYS, from first wharf above PINE Street, Philadelphia, and Long Wharf, Boston. From first wharf above PINE Street, on Saturday, December 31, at 10 o'clock A. M.; and the steamship SAXON, Matthews, will sail from Philadelphia for Boston, on Saturday, December 31, at 10 o'clock A. M.; and the steamship NORMAN, Baker, from Boston for Philadelphia, on same day, at 4 P. M.

These new and substantial steamships form a regular line, sailing from each port punctually on Saturdays.

Insurance effected at one half the premium charged on sale vessels.

Freights taken at fair rates.

Shippers are requested to send Bill Receipts and Bills Lading with their goods.

For Freight or Passage (having fine accommodations) apply to HENRY WINSOR & CO., No. 323 S. DELAWARE Avenue.

FOR NEW YORK.

OUTSIDE LINE.

COASTWISE STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S NEW FREIGHT LINE FOR NEW YORK,

and connecting for all Northern and Eastern cities and New Orleans, sailing every

TUESDAY,

THURSDAY,

AND SATURDAY,

from the Company's wharf, first above Race street, and New York, from Pier 11, North River, on same days, at 3 P. M.

For freight, which will be received daily, handled in the most careful manner, and delivered with the greatest despatch, at fair rates, apply to

WILLIAM J. TAYLOR & CO., No. 240 North Wharves.

STEAM WEEKLY TO LIVERPOOL, touching at Queenstown, Cork Harbor. The well-known steamers of the Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia Steamship Company are intended to sail as follows:

KANGAROO, Saturday, December 31.

CITY OF MANCHESTER, Saturday, January 7.

CITY OF LONDON, Saturday, January 14.

and every succeeding Saturday, at noon, from Pier No 44 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.

First Cabin.....$150 00 Steerage.....$50 00
First Cabin to London.....170 00 Steerage to London.....80 00
First Cabin to Paris.....150 00 Steerage to Paris.....80 00
First Cabin to Hamburg.....150 00 Steerage to Hamburg.....70 00

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Bremen, Rotterdam, Antwerp, &c., at low rates.

Fares from Liverpool or Queenstown—First Cabin, $120, $130, $140. Steerage from Liverpool and Queenstown, $30. Those who wish to send for their friends can buy tickets here at these rates.

For further information apply at the Company's offices.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

No. 113 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia.

FOR NEW YORK.—DESPATCH and Swiftsure Lines, via Delaware and Raritan Canal. The steamers of these lines are leaving daily at 12 o'clock M., and 5 o'clock P. M., from third pier above Walnut street.

For freight, which will be taken on accommodating terms, apply to WILLIAM M. BAIRD & CO., No. 1248 DELAWARE Avenue.

DR. W. R. MERWIN & CO.'S COLUMN FOR THE CHEROKEE MEDICINES.

COMPOUNDED FROM ROOTS, BARKS, AND LEAVES

CHEROKEE REMEDY,

the great Indian Diuretic cures all diseases of the urinary organs, such as inconvenience of the Urine, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Stone in the Bladder, Stricture, Gravel, Gleet, Gonorrhœa, and is regularly recommended in those cases of Fluor Albus (or Whites in females) where all the old nauseous sandalines have failed.

CCCCC
CCCCCCC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CCCCCCC
CCCCC

CHEROKEE INJECTION is intended as an ally or assistant to the CHEROKEE REMEDY, and should be used in conjunction with that medicine in all cases of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Fluor Albus or Whites. Its effects are healing, soothing, and demulcent; removing all scalding heat, chordee, and pain, period of the burning and almost unendurable pain that is experienced with nearly all the cheap quack injections.

HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HHHHHHHHH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH

CHEROKEE CURE.—An unfailing cure for Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Nocturnal Emissions, and all diseases caused by self-pollution, such as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pains in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, Weak Nerves, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Wakefulness, Eruptions on the Face, Pale Countenance, Insanity, Consumption, and all the direful consequences resulting from the path of nature.

EEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEE
EE
EE
EEEE
EEEE
EE
EE
EEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEE

DR. WRIGHT'S REJUVENATING ELIXIR; or, Essence of Life, prepared from pure Vegetable Extracts, containing nothing injurious to the most delicate.

The Rejuvenating Elixir is the result of modern discoveries in the vegetable kingdom. It acts on the entirely new and abstract method of cure, irrespective of all the old and worn-out systems.

RRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRR
RRR RRR
RRR RRR
RRRRRRRRR
RRR RRR
RRR RRR
RRR RRR
RRR RRR

A few doses restore the appetite.

Three bottles cure the worst case of impotency.

A few doses cure the low spirited.

One bottle restores mental power.

A few doses bring the rose to the cheek.

This medicine restores to manly vigor and robust health the poor debilitated, worn-down, and despairing devotee of sensual pleasure.

0000
000 000
000 000
000 000
000 000
000 000
000 000
000 000
000 000
0000

It is prepared in a highly concentrated form, the dose only being from one to two teaspoonfuls three times per day.

It is diuretic and alterative in its actions; purifying and cleansing the blood, causing it to flow in all its original purity and vigor; thus removing from the system all pernicious causes which have induced disease.

HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH
HH HH

This medicine is a simple vegetable extract, and one on which all can rely, as it has been used in our practice for many years, and with thousands treated, it has not failed in a single instance. Its curative powers have been sufficient to gain victory over the most stubborn cases.

To those who have tried with their constitutions until they think themselves beyond the reach of medical aid, we would say DESPAIR NOT: the CHEROKEE CURE will restore you to health and vigor, and after all quack doctors have failed.

SSSS
SSSSSS
SS SS
SSSSSS
SS SS
SS SS
SS SS
SS SS
SS SS
SSSS

This medicine has been tested by the most eminent medical men of the day, and by them pronounced to be one of the greatest medical discoveries of the age.

One bottle will cure General Debility.

A few doses cure Hysterics in Females.

One bottle cures palpitation of the Heart.

A few doses restore the organs of generation.

From one to three bottles restore the manliness and full vigor of youth.

CCCCC
CCCCCCC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CC CC
CCCCCCC
CCCCC

This ELIXIR cures Hysterics, General Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, and Impotency. It restores mental power and the appetite, and causes the rose to mantle the cheek. A pallid man or woman to feel vigorous and strong, the living current exhilarates the blood to course through every vein, the nerves to become strong, and the fires of new life and vigor to reanimate the entire body, building up the constitution, restoring joy and life to many a sad and shattered fireside.

Composed of simp's vegetable extracts, they contain nothing deleterious to any constitution, however delicate, their function being to substitute strength for weakness, which, when properly used, they never fail to do.

They may be safely used at any age and at any period, except during the critical nature of their action would fatally prevent pregnancy.

KEEEEEEEEE
KEEEEEEEEE
KE
KE
KEEEE
KEEEE
KE
KE
KEEEEEEEEE
KEEEEEEEEE

Prices of the Cherokee Medicines—Cherokee Remedy, $2 a bottle, or 5 bottles for $5. Cherokee Injection $3 a bottle, or 2 bottles for $5. Cherokee Cure, $3 a bottle, or 2 bottles for $5. Dr. Wright's Elixir, $3 a bottle, or 2 bottles for $5. Cherokee Pills, for females, $1 a box, or 6 boxes for $5.

In the CHEROKEE MEDICINES, the unfortunate will find a day of deliverance from suffering and pain. A few days and glorious, when they shall no longer suffer without cessation or repose, either through ignorance or the inefficiency of nauseous preparations.

The "Cherokee Medicines" accomplish their ransom—their emancipation. An emancipation so perfect, so admirable, and so gentle of universal good. These medicines will prove in any and every case, faithful and never-failing friends in the time of need.

EEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEE
EE
EE
EEEE
EEEE
EE
EE
EEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEE

We send all the CHEROKEE MEDICINES by Express (except the Cherokee Pills, these are sent by mail, free of postage), on receipt of price, to any part of the civilized world, securely packed, in such a manner that no one through whose hands they may pass would know the contents.

Ladies or gentlemen can address us in perfect confidence, and we will in all cases frankly answer their letters, and give one opinion to each individual case. We prescribe no internals.

Patients addressing us will please write Post Office, County, State, and name of writer, plain, and inclose postage stamp for reply.

If the druggists will not buy them for you, send to us and we will send them to you by Express. Parties addressing us should state the disease and symptoms, and full particulars in regard to their cases. We treat all diseases in a certain nature in time or female.

Patients living at a distance need not hesitate because of their inability to visit us. We have treated successfully patients in all portions of the civilized globe.

We wish to send every reader of this paper our thirty-two page pamphlet free.

Address all letters and orders to Dr. W. R. MERWIN & CO., No. 62 LIBERTY Street, New York.

Sold wholesale and retail by DYOTT & CO., No. 232 N. SECOND Street. 6-4

HEALTH, HEALTH, AND BEAUTY.

If it gain sparkling eyes;
It to cause to oblivious sighs;
If it be a blooming flower,
Sending forth its an hour!—BEAUTY!

If it to have a host of friends;
If it give to you always smiles;
If it with high born blood to well;
If a man it to stone cause dead—WEALTH!

If it to live threescore and ten,
Wishing life so long to be;
If it to give a life of pleasure;
If it to the end to prove—HEALTH!

If you with a life of pleasure;
If you value this world's treasures;
If every comfort you would see,
Take my advice, and with all strive.

Then, having Health, you'll wealth, and Beauty,
You'll be prepared for every duty.

By a careful perusal of Dr. WILLIAM YOUNG'S New Book, THE MARRIAGE GUIDE, which should be read by every one. Sold by Booksellers generally, and at the Doctor's Office, No. 516 SPRUCE STREET, price $1 cents. 9-6

SECRET DISEASES! SECRET DISEASES!

SAMARITAN'S GIFT!
SAMARITAN'S GIFT!

THE MOST CERTAIN CURE EVER USED.

Yes, a positive cure for all

GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, &c.

Contains no mineral, no balsam, no Mercury.

Only ten pills to be taken to effect a cure.

Cures in from two to four days, and recent cases in twenty-four hours. Prepared by a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, one of the most eminent Doctors and Chemists of the present day.

NO EXPOSURE OR CHANGE OF DIET necessary.

Let those who have despaired of getting cured, or who have been paroled with Balsam Copaiva, or Mercury, a once try the

SAMARITAN'S GIFT.

Sent by mail to a plain envelope.

Price, male packages, $3. Females, $5.

BLOOD! BLOOD!! BLOOD!!! BLOOD!!!!

SCROFULA, ULCERS, SORES, SPOTS, TETTERS, SCALES, BOILS,

SYPHILIS OR VENEREAL DISEASES, &c., &c.

SAMARITAN'S ROOT AND HERB JUICES

Is offered the public as a positive cure.

SYPHILIS OR SCROFULA, in all its stages, as the SAMARITAN'S ROOT and HERB JUICES are the most powerful, certain, and effectual remedy ever prescribed; it reaches and eradicates every particle of the venereal poison, so that the entire system is purified. Take them of this purifying remedy and be healed, and do not transmit to your posterity that, of which you may repent in after years.

DO NOT DESPAIR!

Although you may be pronounced incurable, the SAMARITAN'S ROOT and HERB JUICES will remove every vestige of impurities from the system, as well as all the bad effects of mercury.

FEMALES! FEMALES!

In female affections with which members of Females suffer, the ROOT AND HERB JUICES are most happily adapted, in Chronic Uterus, in Leucorrhœa, in bearing down, Falling of the Womb, Debility, and for all complaints incident to the sex.

Sent by express. Price $1 a bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.

SAMARITAN'S WASH

Is in cases of Syphilis, used in connection with the Root and Herb Juices. Full directions for using.

The efficacy of these remedies is alike acknowledged by physicians and patients. They are used in the United States Hospitals, thus rescuing health to many of our brave soldiers.

From the Baltimore "Sun":—

WHAT THE SURGEONS SAY OF THE SAMARITAN'S REMEDIES.

"Baltimore, Md., February 20, 1861.

"I have great satisfaction in stating that I have used 'The Samaritan Remedies for Venereal Diseases in the most extensive form that I have used them with judgment, discretion, and propriety, and have found them respond to my anticipations promptly and effectually. Knowing their composition, I have the fullest confidence in their use, and as far as my use of them extends, recommend them strongly.

"ALFRED C. BOWERS,
"Assistant Surgeon 8th New York Vols."

Let it be understood that these remedies are the ones recommended, and will positively cure the diseases for which they are offered.

Sold by S. C. UPHAM,
No. 25 S. EIGHTH Street.
DESMOND & CO.,
No. 815 RACE Street.

DR. J. S. ROSE'S GOLDEN PILLS.—Up to this period females have been humbugged by Pessaries, Abdominal Supporters, &c., &c., for the cure of Falling of the Womb and general debility, which means can only prove palliative, if not injurious. None of Dr. Rose's patients have been using such absurdities. They rely on his Golden Pills, and thereby obtain a perfect cure by the use of only a few boxes. For these complaints one box is worth a hundred Abdominal Supporters. Price, 50 cents per box. Sole Agents, DYOTT & CO., No. 232 N. SECOND Street. 10-1-3m

THE SAMARITAN'S CURE

CAN BE RELIED ON!

NEVER FAILS TO CURE!
DOES NOT NAUSEATE!
IS SPEEDY IN ACTION!
NO CHANGE OF DIET REQUIRED!
DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH BUSINESS PURSUITS!
CAN BE USED WITHOUT DETECTION!

Price $1, Male or Female.
Sent by mail to any address.

C. PRICE ROSE,
Box 3056 Post Office.
Sole Agents, DYOTT & CO.
Sole Agents, DYOTT & CO.,
No. 232 N. SECOND Street.

SAMARITAN'S CURE.

SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.

The only sure and safe remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, &c. Cures in all cases in from two to six days.

Price $2—Male or Female—sent by mail.

DYOTT & CO., Sole Agents.

SAMARITAN'S CURE.

SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.

THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR SECRET DISEASES,

Called Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, &c.

Each box contains 20 Pills, and will cure in from two to six days. Price $2.

It is also certain to restore tone and power to those who are debilitated by excess or any other cause, and will restore a lost vigor of youth, when the Pills are used without the injection. In these cases, one Pill three times a day.

(Sent by mail)

C. PRICE ROSE, Proprietor,
Box 3056 Post Office.
Sole Agents, DYOTT & CO.,
No. 232 N. SECOND Street.

Be sure and ask for

SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.
SAMARITAN'S CURE.

SYRUP DE RICORD. SYRUP DE RICORD.
SYRUP DE R