SELECT MISCELLANY.

AN ELOQUENT APPEAL FOR AN HONEST BALLOT.

Senator McClure to Senator White.

The following extracts from the speech of Hon. Alex. K. M'Clure delivered in the Senate on March 12th., in reply to Senator White will repay persual:

If the Senator distrusts my earnestness of purpose, he shall see, not merely by my professions, but by my votes and acts, that political partiality will not make me shield any organization that pollutes the ballot. Neither by stealth, nor otherwise shall election frauds be encouraged or sustained by me. And I can say, furthermore, to the Senator from Indiana, without fear or contradiction, either from himself or others, that I have never aided or sanctioned a fraud upon the ballot. I have shared the confidence of the councils of the party for which he assumed to speak. I have been in the innermost circles of its management when it required the most exhausting efforts to maintain its supremacy. I have aided, in an humble way to direct some of its most important struggles, and I challenge the world to stain my skirts with conceiving, executing or even excusing an election fraud. In 1860 I was, without my own elicitator, charged with the direction of the Republican campaign in this, the controlling State of that great National conflict. When it had been fairly won, there were those about me in Philadelphia who were not content with the honest fruits of the triumph, and they stained it with fraud. In the first council held after that result, I not only demanded, but compelled the fraudulent return to be exposed, and the author of it was condemned to the felon's cell.

And, sir, in the later days of the Republican organization, the Senator well knows, that in councils where he was himself a party, I protested against the present registry law, and pronounced it an infamy which the Republican party could not except and live. No man then questioned my devotion to Republicanism. I plead and entreated against its inception. I begged and implored my associates not to enact it. Its purpose was not disguised to him or to me by those who invented its provisions. None of those who were active in its preparation denied that it was intended to accomplish by violence what could not be attained by an honest vote. And the Senator sinned against his own knowledge when he uttered the inuendo that I had been consistent in urging the purity of elections. I need not remind him, that I plead with him several years ago, with all the earnestness I could command, to be honest with the people of Philadelphia. Then this fraud was in its infancy. It had not strengthened itself by possession of all the channels of power, and had he been brave and faithful, he could have destroyed it and spared Republicanism the blistered crown it wears upon one of the noblest political structures. Nor was I alone in the effort. I was seconded in that struggle by the distinguished gentleman now Speaker of the House [Mr. Elliott] and also by other Representatives from Philadelphia who commanded the highest measure of Republican confidence. And I need now tell him by those appeals were made vain.

He well remembers that when honest conviction and sober judgment would have prevailed, those who disired the leadership, and sought to wear the laurels of the Republican organization, dispersed the council and silenced the Senator, by demanding the continuance of the registry law solely because they could not be elected without it. He too was a votary of ambition, and became a willing, superserviceable creature of those who, to gain their own preferment, whispered the story of advancement into his ears. If I had followed him, and looked only to personal promotion and profit, I should have been by his side and facile as himself. I could have been in my place to-night without a contest, and shared the honors and profits of the party. It had offices for the ambitious, plunder for the venal and flattery for fools, while to war against its degradation was to invite its resentments; but with pride, and enjoying the full stature of individual manhood, I have accepted the consequences. I need not tell him who must win in such a struggle. As surely as the day follows the night, so surely will the consistent and faithful advocate of the regeneration of our political system reap the full fruition of justice.

"But," says the Senator, "when the people complain we furnish a remedy." He tells us that the act of 1869 went into operation and no one complained of its results. Does he wake up like some modern political Rip Van Winkle? He must have slept through the winter of 1869-70, for the intelligent of all parties were well advised that at the first election under the registry law, in 1869, deliberately planned fraud controlled Philadelphia, and Philadelphia controlled the State. I do not conjecture—I speak it what is now disputed. I speak of it in the presence of those who know it, and who before me will not question it. Fraud not only controlled the city and the State elections, but it came with its visible pollution into this body and controlled it also. A contest for a seat in this Senate exhausted the tireless ingenuity of the Senator from Indiana, to save a partisan majority in the face of an adverse verdict by the people. A return, with fraud ineffaceably stamped upon it, by reason of the computation of hundreds of votes as cast for Senator which were not returned for any other office in the district, confronted the Senator during the whole of that session, yet he asserts that no one complained of the operations of the registry law. He probably did not complain, for then, as now, he accepted fraud as a power and bowed an obsequious worshipper; but the intelligent and honest of all parties did protest most manfully, but vainly. He admits that complaint was made in 1871, but he boasts that "we modified the act of 1872." It I recollect aright there was some complaint in 1871. A Republican district that in ordinary elections contains the whole Republican majority of the city, and embracing a very large portion of its most intelligent citizens, did complain in terms which the Senator did not fail to hear. In the special election contest of January, 1872, the modification of the registry law was the overshadowing issue, and the Republican organization was squarely defeated by the Republican people. I speak to-night to reflect the majesty of that verdict. He labored earnestly and unscrupulously to rob it of its success, but he failed, and failing to defeat it, he affected to defer to it. Had he done so manfully, he would have spared himself the unequal contest he has been compelled to accept to-night unequal because his position is without defense. But instead of giving an honest amendment of the registry law, he gave the people an ingenious mockery, a fraud, a lie. Another statue clothed in plausible language, cunningly framed to deceive the unsuspecting, was enacted as an amendment, but its studied purpose was rather to increase wrong than to restrain it—to disarm the citizen and then assail him. I stated in my review of the registry law a week ago that it denied the courts all judicial power to maintain the rights of citizenship. I repeat that declaration now. The act of 1872, while appearing upon its face to afford a remedy in the courts for disfranchised citizens, in every way practically denied it. Had the Senator from Indiana, who bore a conspicuous part in that double fraud upon my constituents, presented the whole truth to the Senate, not one could misunderstand it. He points with an air of triumph to the act of 1872, and insists that the law means to protect the citizens of the courts. He knows better, and he knew better when he aided in the passage of the law. To the casual reader he appears to be right, but by the cunning arrangement of words, to be taken and construed in connection with the act of 1869, the whole remedy is practically destroyed. The canvassers can strike off names on the eighth day before the election. Under the law they can strike off names from the additional registry without notice, and they have assumed to strike off thousands even in violation of the provisions of the law, for they can do so with impunity

With canvassers, most of whom are unscrupulous or corrupt, this dangerous and unrestrained power has been most fearfully exercised. And what is the act of 1872? It allows an appeal to the courts, if appeal is made three days before the election, and then twenty-four hours notice must issue to the canvassers. Thousands of names are stricken off without their knowledge, and not until they proceed to the polls do they discover that they have been disfranchised and entirely without redress. Hundreds of disfranchised citizens came under my own observation last fall, under the act of 1875, and the aggregate in the city of Philadelphia amounted to thousands; but not one name was restored by the courts. I challenge the Senator to name a single case where his boasted act of 1872 afforded a judicial remedy. It is not an accident fraud—it is a master-piece of deception, for it is as false in its appearance of justice as it is absolute in its denial.

I can give the Senator a very pointed illustration of the operations of the registry law as executed in Philadelphia. I have been a resident of the city for five years, and have lived during all that period within two squares of the place I first resided. I was known, I believe, to every citizen of the precinct, but last fall my name was stricken from the registry. By accident, I ascertained it. I applied to the board of my old precinct and was certified as a registered voter. Upon it I was registered anew, but before an hour, the new board reconsidered and struck my name off again. I was again advised of it, and made a journey of four miles to have it corrected. They did not dispute my qualifications as an elector, but a grave legal difficulty had arisen. They questioned the right of another board to certify what they knew to be true—that I was a qualified elector. They had learned of the Senator from Indiana that they might quibble where they could not meet the truth, and they proved apt scholars. I ask them to name any judge in the vicinity whose opinion they would respect. Fortunately several judges lived in the immediate neighborhood. They could not, with any decency, refuse the offer, and they named a judge who promptly ordered them to register my name. They then condescended to place my name on the list again, and I left, feeling that I was a free and independent citizen, charged with the right of suffrage. Accordingly, on election day, I went with all the pride and patriotism of an American voter to deposit my vote, when I was met with the request to present my tax receipt. I had never carried such a paper with me, for it had never before been called for. I offered to be qualified that I had paid tax, and a Republican present, who had paid my tax with his own, proffered his sworn testimony that it had been paid within the year, but all was unavailing.

Another journey of six miles enabled me to present a duplicate receipt from the collector's books, and my vote was received. Having performed my duty to my country, I was content, but I was waked up again soon after to discover that I made a mistake in my vote, and that my own vote and ninety-nine others had been transferred from the candidate from whom I had voted for Governor, to the opposing candidate. The return had been correctly announced at the poll, but the return judges seemed to know better how we intended to vote than we did ourselves, and to get the matter right, they just transferred one hundred of us to the other side. Of course the bosom of the virtuous Senator from Indiana will heave with indignation at this invasion of the prerogative of the citizen, and his voice will grow eloquent at what in the better days of the Commonwealth would have been without an apologist; but he must remember that my own case was but a reflection of the arbitrary and violent system of perverting the ballot that he has made possible by violent laws, and still sustains upon the floor of the Senate.

If the Senator from Indiana would study the practical operations of the registry law in the manipulation of election returns, let him take up the Republican papers of last November. He will learn from them, that the return judges, for whom he is so awkwardly battling to-night, not only altered the returns from my own ward, but also altered the returns from many other wards in the city. This is not rumor or common fame. It is an ascertained fact, known not only to every intelligent voter in Philadelphia, but known as well to the Senator from Indiana. He knows that the vote of nearly fifty precincts was deliberately changed, to diminish the party vote on one side, and to increase the party vote on the other side, and he knows also that the details of these wanton frauds were published, and denounced unsparingly by every city Republican journal. He knows, also, that not one officer has been arrested, much less punished, for this crime. These frauds were committed when no party necessity, or even party policy, required it. It was perpetrating fraud merely for the love of making a dishonest return. Why is his voice silent on these wrongs which stand out in the view of all as the stars above us? Why is he forgetful of this systematic and entirely needless corruption of the ballot, that is still fresh in the recollection of all?

One year ago my constituents appealed to this body for redress. They not only asked for a proper law, but they made the Legislature appreciate the earnestness of their purpose by a marked political revolt in the very citadel of Republicanism. Some remedy was deemed a necessity, and a pretence of deference to the demand was given. But the Senator then, as now, mocked them with a statute that proved to be but a falsehood. They asked for bread, and he gave them a stone. They begged for law, and he gave them anarchy in their elections. They plead for the integrity of the ballot, and he gave them a double fraud. I admit that most of my associates on this floor did not intend to impair the rights of citizenship; and most of them doubtless believed that the supplement of last year afforded an adequate judicial remedy against the arbitrary powers of partisan canvassers; but the Senator from Indiana was in the confidential counsels of those who fashioned the act, and well knew that it was studiedly framed to defeat the very restraints it appeared to grant. It came from those who are experts in fraud and have made crime a profession.

Sir, let me speak plainly in answer to the Senator from Indiana. The issue and the occasion demand it. He speaks for a party in whose nobler struggles I was an humble but an earnest laborer. Am I to understand now that its interests and its success demand that fraud shall be protected by statute in the city of Philadelphia? Is it now a necessity that it shall stain its grand record of the past and dim the lustre of its patriotic achievements, by bowing at the alter of deliberate wrong? I cannot believe that Republican Senators will so decide. I will not believe that they are so forgetful of what their organization has been in the State and Nation; of what it has accomplished in the past, and of what it could yet attain under faithful and patriotic direction. I grant that it is deeply wounded, and that its supremacy is endangered. He who reads the signs of the times, and notes the unrest of its sincerest worshippers, cannot be blind to its probable and even early overthrow. Under its present organization in Pennsylvania its history must soon close, and the political party with the proudest offerings to a free people as its laurels, will end its efforts in dishonor, and go out before the reprobation of the men who once gave it willing homage. Look at its achievements. It has reared the sublimest column to freedom and equal justice that has ever been created by political effort; but the mousing owl now burrows under its once secure foundations; the slimy stains of venal ambition are left indelible on its fair surface, as unworthy men have climed to its highest honors, and the once green laurels with which it was crowned have withered and faded before the poluting atmosphere that now envelops it. And to-night the Senator from Indiana has deepened every wound the Republican organization bears, and exhausted himself to hasten its decline and fall. It cannot survive persistent assaults upon public justice and private rights. It can live only by regenerating itself, by returning to the sincerity of conviction that called it into being. The bad men who have crawled into its temples and defiled them, and who to-night bear its banners and sound its long roll, libel the purposes of the hundreds of thousands of sincere republicans in Philadelphia and in Pennsylvania. They are no less honest men than they were in the past, nor are they any less devoted to their political faith; but when their banners are blotted and their alters shadowed with shame, they will yield their party to save the free institutions for which they have given unmeasured sacrifice.

They are deeply humiliated at the pitable special pleading of the Senator from Indiana, and his mad attempts to drag them down into the lowest partisanship. They blush to see its destiny thus controlled, and to hear his insolent order for servile obedience to confessed wrong. They see only its already manifold scars and sores torn open afresh, and by those who should probe and heal. It is staggering under the inordinate greed of its swarms of placemen. It is oppressed with leaders who, like the Senator from Indiana, multiply offices upon themselves which they cannot fill with honor. It is pierced to the vitals by the lawlessness that places more than half a score of political dependants upon the pay rool of this Senate, to plunder the treasury, with the assent of the Senator. And yet, standing in the midst of the demoralization he has aided so largely to bring upon the body politic, and while falsey defending it, and with the refinement of deceit aiming to perpetuate it, he thanks God that he is not as other men. It is this contempt for integrity, alike in the enactment and execution of our laws, that has made Republicanism tremble on the very verge of destruction.

When the Republican organization shall return to its great purpose; to the promotion of faithful men; to the enactment of just laws, and to honest deference to enlightened public sentiment, it shall have my hearty support. Its places I do not seek, and mere partisan favors I hope never to merit. Men like the Senator from Indiana must have parties and he must obey. He would be nothing if not a leader. Leaders must have followers of their own kind, and he has found them. There are those, however, and they are numbered by thousands, who can defy party when it is forgetful of its most sacred duties, and they can survive the mingled fear and hate of the little partisans who must be lifted to distinction. I appeal to-night on this question, to the manhood and the statesmanship of Republican Senators, not to the mean ambition that dare not do right because it dare not offend. Are Senators prepared to respond approvingly to a fresh insult that is offered to a long suffering people? If so, they must do it with deceitful lips and malignant hearts, for the fraud is palpable and admitted.

It will avail nothing that laws are framed with fair words, if they are to be executed as engines of oppression. It was Louis XI, I believe, who perfected the tortures of the Bastile by the construction of pits, lined with the most exquisitly polished stone, but so ingeniously fashioned that the victim had no resting place. He had but to languish in protracted agony until he could welcome death. And you have read of the chamber whose walls imperceptibly but surely contracted until they narrowed to the tomb. No sound of threat of danger was heard. No implement of destruction was visible, but with each fleeting moment, with the precision of the hands of yonder dial, the measured tread or death advanced. Thus does the Senator from Indiana, with studied deceit, bring the altar of polluted partisanship before us; and calls it holy, and bids us bow down in adoration and accept its deadly embrace.

Sir, let me admonish him that his partisan harangue falls upon an unappreciative people, whose intelligence forbids the longer triumph of deceit. If he has listened to the whispers of ambition, he has yielded to the Syren song that has left behind it hecatombs of its slain. It teaches forgetfulness of truth and of right, and lures its simple votaries, step by step, until they fade into their original nothingness and are kindly forgotten. It makes him utter sentiments, which, in this age of individual manhood, come like some tuneless bird of night, to hoot in weird and discordant tones, the desolation that reigns in the crumbling columns of the once regal palace of the Cæsars. It comes, as did the cry of old—"not this man, but Barabas," and purity and justice are crucified in our laws, while the robber is released to freedom.

Mr. Chairman, I have done. If I have spoken fervently, it was because my duty required it. If I have wounded the Senator, it was because he made forbearance impossible. I have but vindicated the truth of history, and leave the issue with the Senate.

KILL OR CURE.

A Story of the American Civil War.

"The major is a capital fellow, doctor," I said, as we sauntered out to smoke our cigars in the garden, after an early dinner; "but he ought to be more merciful to us wretched bachelors. What with his charming wife and that exemplary baby, he makes it difficult to respect the tenth commandment."

"You admire Mrs. Layton?"

"Admire her! If she were not Charlie's wife I should fall head over ears in love with her. I have seen fairer faces, but for dear, pretty, delicate womanly ways, I never met her equal."

"You couldn't understand a man's thirsting for her blood."

"Good gracious! A wretch who could touch one of her golden hairs roughly deserves to be crucified."

"And yet for many days she was in deadly peril of her life."

"For her fortune?"

"She had none."

"Don't tell me, doctor, that an innocent creature like that could give any one cause for revenge."

"No; I won't tell you anything of the sort."

"I think I see. Some one was madly in love with her?"

"If you were to guess till this day out you would not find the cause," said my friend. "Let me sit down here and I will explain. It's no secret; I wonder the major has not told you."

"Down here" was on a rustic seat that the major's pretty wife had made at the end of his garden, close to where a little rill, soon to be lost in the blue Hudson, tinkled its way through his grounds.

"During the war," began the doctor, "I served in the army, in the same regiment with an old schoolmate. He was as fine a soldier as ever drew sword. Hale, hearty, and sound in mind and body; eager to see service—and he saw plenty. I thought that he bore a charmed life till one day he was carried into the hospital tent in a bad way. A ball had entered his shoulder, glanced on the clavicle (what you call the collar bone) and had gone—somewhere. That was all we could tell, for there was no orifice; but whether it had passed up or down, or taken some erratic course round about, such as balls will take, we knew not, and no probing could find out. Well, he recovered, went north to regain his health, and for nearly three years I lost sight of him. When the war was over, and I had begun to practice as a civilian in New York, I met him again. But how changed! He was like a living skeleton, and I saw in a moment that he had become habituated to opium. Do you know what that means? No? Well, throw a bucket of water into a piano, and then light a fire under it, and its strings will not be more out of tune than an opium smoker's nerves are out of order. He asked me if he might call on me at my office, and of course, I resented, but it was days before he came, and when he did arrive I knew that he had been preparing himself for a fight with himself. Some foolish patients come prepared to hide the truth, some to magnify their ills. It is part of our business, in serious cases, to examine a man's mind before we ask about his body, and hardened as a surgeon must be, I confess that the condition of my poor friend frightened me. There was an expression in his eye that I had never seen in any sane being; and what made this worse was the calm business,like manner in which he spoke. He told me that soon after he had (apparently) recovered from his wound, he began to suffer from pains in his head, which increased in severity till they became so agonizing that he had resource to opiates to alleviate them. "But I have not come to consult you about this," he said, 'this I can bear—must bear. Would to God that they were always tearing me! The worst is when they are not.'

"They leave you very weak?" I suggested.

"'They leave me,' he replied, quite calmly, 'with a burning, all but unconquerable desire to take human life.'

"I am not generally a nervous man, but I started, and looked round for some weapon of defense. 'Don't be afraid,' he continued, 'the fit is not on me now. I should not have come if it had been. I have been nearly starved once or twice, not daring to leave my room. I can conquer my madness now; the question is how long I can continue to do so. I feel that it is growing upon me. I feel my power of resistance becoming weaker and weaker—the craving for blood getting stronger and stronger. I am like a man who has slipped over a precipice, and feels the earth and shrubs to which he clings, slowly, slowly, surely, surely, giving way with him. I have brought wretched curs out of the street, and killed them in my frenzy in the hope to exhaust it on them. It is no use. I must have human life.'

"'Any human life?' I inquired; 'or some one in particular?'

"'Why do you ask this doctor?' he cried, getting suddenly excited."

"'No matter,' go on."

"'Sometimes,' he resumed, 'it seems that any life would do; and sometimes—doctor, four days before I saw you I met, upon a New Jersey ferry boat, a young girl. So pretty, so refined, and nice! I followed her to her home—the devil that has taken possession of me, led me. She went in, and soon came out again into her little garden, and tended to her flowers—poor child! Doctor, if I had a pistol with me I should have shot her. You may smile; but some day soon I shall take a pistol on purpose, and shoot her."

"It was clearly no use arguing with him. The best way with such people is to admit their facts and try to work round them.

"'Then,' said I, 'the only thing you can do is to submit to the restriction of an asylum, till this feeling has passed.'

"'It will not pass. If I were to go to a mad house I should sham sane. Sooner or later their vigilance over me would be relaxed. Then I should murder my keeper, and go straight for that innocent girl.'

"'Then leave the country.

"Well, that would save her; but doctor, one life is as dear to its holder as another. If I don't kill her, I shall kill some one else.''

"'My dear fellow,' I replied, in as light a tone as I could assume, 'these fancies are curable. Put yourself under skilled medical treatment. You are all to bits, physically. Get sound in body and you'll get all right in your mind.'

"'On the contrary, I am all to bits, as you say, mentally, and my body suffers through my mind. Medical treatment! I have consulted every practitioner of note here and in Europe. Some think I'm fooling them, some look wise, and talk as you do about 'treatments.' All have failed. Doctors are no use to me.'

"Then may I ask why you have come here?"

"'To ask your advice as a friend,' he answered, drawing his chair nearer to me; 'and,' lowering his voice, 'to ask you one question as a friend and a God fearing man, and to which I pray you to give me a plain yes or no.'

"'Go on.'

"'Feeling as I feel, shall I be justified before God in taking my own life? Will it be a deadly sin for me to do for myself what I would do to a mad dog?'

"'I repeat his words almost as he spoke them. I cannot give you the faintest idea of the solemn deliberation with which he put this awful question. For some moments I could not say a word. Then I started up and told him that I would not answer him yes or no—that it was not fair to ask me to take such responsibility. Then he rose too, and said that he must resolve it for himself, and I saw plainly which way it would go. Give me till to-morrow to think it out, I said, detaining him."

"'To-morrow may be too late,' he replied. The fit may come upon me to-night for all I know."

"'Come home with me; I'm not afraid. You won't hurt me,' I said.

"'I would try very hard not to do so—but—I know myself. I cannot trust myself. Don't you trust me.'

"'I will trust you; but I'll do more. You are not armed, I suppose?"

"'No,' he replied with a shudder, 'not now.'

"'I'll take care that you shall not be, and I'll carry my Derringer in my pocket. On the first indication of homicidal mania I give you my word I'll shoot—and I'll shoot straight.' I said this to satisfy him, poor fellow! In his weak state I could have laid him down like a child. It did satisfy him, and we went home together. I led him to talk of our soldiering days, and gradually got him back to his wound. I made him describe the first sensations of a pain in his head, and repeat all that his different medical advisers had said. I happened to have a strong preparation of hasheesh by me. I gave him a dose, and whilst under its influence I carefully examined his head. Now the head, you must know does not fatten or waste away in proportion to other parts of the body. Still, his had become mere skin and bone; and this state, perhaps, gave me advantage over others who had made the same examination. At last I felt, or thought I felt, a faint twitching—a sort of abnormal pulsation—about two inches above the left ear. It might be merely nervous; but it might be caused by the ball.

"I then set my mind to work, and thought the whole case over steadily. In the first place was that impulse to take human life, of which my poor friend had spoken, really uncontrollable. For example, suppose that one day he did take a pistol 'on purppose,' and go to that young lady's garden—would he shoot her? To suppose that the Insane mind never changes its purpose, or turns from the fell completion of its purpose, is to say in other words that the insane mind is stronger than the sane mind. If a man with a freshly broken leg were to tell you he was going to run a foot race, you would not believe him, because your common sense revolts against the idea of his running with a leg disabled. But if one with his brain disabled declares that he is going to do something dependent upon the action of his mind, common sense does not always argue so well."

"In the second place, did my poor friend, with his impaired means of judgment, *believe* that the impulse was uncontrollable? Because if he did the end would be the same, so far as he was concerned. He would sacrifice his own life to protect that of others, though they were in no actual danger.

"In the third place, might not this story of the impulse be a mere pretence to excuse the commission of suicide? Now there are no forms of madness more obscure in their origin, more difficult to detect, more persistent, and more fatal than suicidal mania; and as there have been numerous cases in which persons who have destroyed themselves have carefully prepared evidence tending to show that their death was accidental, why should there not be one in which the fatal act was to be (so far as possible) justified?

"In the fourth place, granting that there was either homicidal mania or fancied homicidal mania tending to suicidal, or simply the latter—was there a possibility of cure?

"As the three first questions rested for their solution on one set of facts, and the deductions to be drawn therefrom, I considered them together. A victim of suicidal mania rarely if ever speaks of suicide. When a man says he is going to drown himself, you may generally direct him to the cars which will take him to the riverside with the fullest conviction that he will not breakfast with crabs. If, in an exceptional case, suicide is mentioned, it will either be treated lightly, as an act that is not a crime, or the patient will be very earnest in his assurances that he would never commit it. Remembering my poor friend's manner, I noticed that he spoke of taking his own life with much more emotion than he evinced when he told me of the impulse to shed the blood of others. His words, 'I must have human life—if I had a pistol with me I should have shot her—some day soon I shall take a pistol on purpose and shoot her—I should murder my keeper and go straight for that innocent girl,' were spoken as calmly as though he said 'I owe five dollars—I must go and pay them,' and at the same time with a tone of deep commiseration for the predestined victims. They were to die for no fault of their own, but they were doomed to death—if he lived. When, on the other hand, he spoke of saving their lives at the sacrifice of his own, his manner changed. No one afflicted with suicidal mania ever treated self destruction, with the horror, the consciousness of its wickedness and the religious doubts as to its being pardonable under any circumstances with which he considered it. He had never once spoken of murder as a crime.

"After a long and careful consideration I came to the following conclusions:

"He is not laboring under suicidal mania.

"His impulse is real, and will have fatal results.

"Confinement in an asylum would have no curative effect.

"Then I took down my books bearing upon the anatomy of the human head.

* * * * *

The next morning I addressed him thus:

"Before I answer you as to whether you would be justified before God, under the impulse you have told me of, in taking your own life to save that of another, you must answer my several questions."

"'Go on,' he said.

"'When you consulted those doctors did you tell them all that you have told me?'

"'No. I did not dare. I said that I had horrible thoughts and cravings, but without entering into details as so what they were. Once I went so far as to say I feared I was becoming dangerous, and the fool smiled.'

"'Good. Did they ever speak of searching for that ball?'

"'Yes, they said it might be the cause of my sufferings, supposing it had lodged near the brain, but that no one would take the responsibility of searching for it—so to speak—in the dark.'

"'They were right—the operation might kill you, and the ball be not found after all.'

"He looked up, and the dull, dejected look that had become habitual passed from his face.

"'And even if it were found,' I went on, 'its extraction might cause your death all the same.'

"He laid his hand on my arm, and tried to speak, but he could not.

"'Still it would give you a chance—just a chance of more life." His grasp tightened. I could feel his heart beating. 'And submitting to such an operation—almost hopeless though it be—would not be quite suicide.'

"He fell upon his knees and sobbed like a child. 'You'll do it?' he cried, 'God Almighty bless you! You'll do it?'

"Well," said my friend, lighting a fresh cigar, "to make my story short, I did it, with the assistance of a young surgeon whose nerve I could trust. We found that miserable piece of lead near where I had suspected it to be. It was just a case of touch and go. Had my knife wavered twice the breadth of its own edge—had the assistant been unsteady with the forceps—it would have been fatal. I don't want to appear vain of my success, so I'll say no more than this—he recovered."

"And hasn't killed any body?"

"No, and dosen't want to."

"By Jove! I would't be too sure of that. And so the girl he wanted to murder married the major?"

"She did."

"Then if I were her husband I'd take precious good care that your interesting patient didn't come into the same state with her."

"My dear fellow if you were her husband you'd do exactly as her husband does."

"Does he know?"

"None better."

"And doesn't care?"

"Not a bit."

"Then he's a brute!"

"You'd better tell him so—here he comes."

"Does *she* know?"

"She does."

"And she's not afraid?"

"No."

"One other question. Does your interesting patient still live in this country?"

"He does."

"In what state?"

"This state."

"Near here?"

"Very near."

"Then, with all possible deference for our friend the Major, I think he is very foolish. Were I in his place I should say, "my good sir, I admit that the ball from which you suffered so long cannot get back into your brains, but I am by no means sure that the ideas it engendered may not return. At any rate your presence near my wife is likely to make her nervous, and I appeal to you as a gentleman to locate yourself in some other part of the country. If you do so I shall have the highest respect for you; if you do not, and ever have the misfortune to pass within a mile of my house, the interior of your skull will become more intimately acquainted than ever with lead in the usual form."

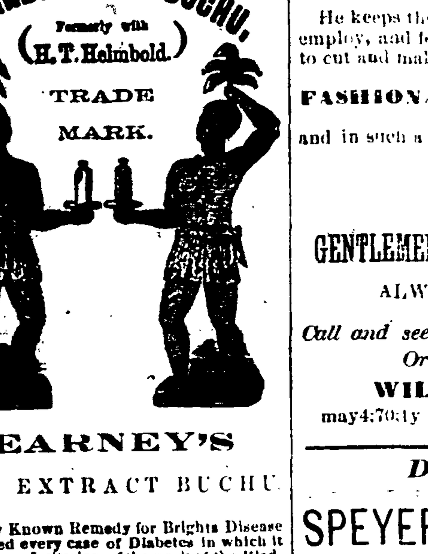
"Very neatly put." said the Doctor, "but our friend does not think of committing suicide now."

"Mercy, Doctor," I cried, "you don't mean to say that the man who wanted to murder the Mayor's wife is—is—"

"The Major himself. Yes, sir."

Miscellaneous.

J. M. REYNOLDS,
[Successor to T. H. McBride.]
PHOTOGRAPHER,
43 and 45 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
Pictures copied to any size, and painted in Water Oil, Ink, or Crayon. feb25:2m



KEARNEY'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the only Known Remedy for Brights Disease and has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, and Locous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes, attended with the following Symptoms; Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Wakefulness, Pain in the back, Flushing of the Body, Eruption on the Face, Pallid countenance, Lassitude of the System, etc.

Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.

In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy.—As in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppres ion of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes and all ages.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Cures Diseases Arising from Imprudences, Habits of Dissipation, Etc., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience and no exposure: It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflamation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all poisinous matter.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

$1 00 per bottle or six bottles for $5 00. delivered to any address, secure from observation. Sold by druggists everywhere. Prepared by KEARNEY & CO., 104 Duane St., N. Y. to whom all letters for information should be addressed. feb5-1y

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA
WE CLERGYMEN WERE CURED

of Chronic and Acute Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney, and Nervous Diseases, after years of suffering, by taking *Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup*—the scientific discovery of J. P. Fitler, M. D., a regular graduate physician, with whom we are personally acquainted, who has for 39 years treated these diseases exclusively with astonishing results. We believe it our christian duty, after deliberation, to conscientiously request sufferers to use it, especially persons in moderate circumstances who cannot afford to waste time and money on worthless mixtures. As clergymen we seriously feel the deep responsibility resting on us in publicly endorsing this medicine. But our knowledge and experience of its remarkable merit fully justifies our action. Rev C. H. Ewing, Media, Penn'a, suffered sixteen years, became hopeless. Rev. Thomas Murphy, D. D., Frankfort, Philadelphia Rev. J. B. Davis, Hightstown, New Jersey. Rev. J. S. Buchanan, Clarence, Iowa. Rev. G. G. Smith, Pittsford, New York. Rev. Joseph Beggs, Falls Church, Philadelphia. Other testimonials from Senators, Governors, Judges, Congressmen, Physicians, &c., forwarded gratis with pamphlet explaining these diseases. One thousand dollars will be presented to any medicine for same diseases showing equal merit under test, or that can produce one-forth as many living cures Any person sending by letter description of affliction will receive gratis a legally signed guarantee, naming the number of bottles to cure, agreeing to refund money upon sworn statement of its failure to cure. Afflicted invited to write to Dr. Fitler, Philad'a. His valuable advice costs nothing.
SAMUEL C. HANNEN, *Agent*, Rochester, Pa
feb19-1y

INSTANT RELIEF
For the Asthma.

Any person troubled with that terrible disease, will receive *immediate* and *complete relief*, by using my Asthma Remedy.

I was afflicted with it, for twelve years, entirely unfitting me for business for weeks at a time; and discovered this remedy by experimenting on myself after all other medicines failed to have any affect.

I will Warrant it to give Instant Relief

in *all cases of Asthma*, not complicated with other diseases.

ANY PERSON AFTER ONCE USING WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT IT.

Pamplets containing certificates by mail **FREE**. Send for one. *Ask your Druggist for it.* If he has none on hand, get him to send or write for it yourself.

Price by mail, postage paid, **$1.00** per box. LIBERAL TERMS TO DRUGGISTS.
Address **CHAS. B. HURST,** Rochester, Beaver Co. Pa.
feb19-4f

B & B
128 New 128
STRIPED POPLINS
AT 22 CENTS.
IN ELEGANT STYLES;
GREAT BARGAINS IN
BLACK ALPACAS,
At 37½ and 50 cents.
4-4 UNBLEACHED MUSLIN
At 10 Cents.
EXTRA GOOD AND HEAVY
4-4 BLEACHED MUSLIN
At 12½ Cents;
SHAWLS AND SCARFS;
EXTRA BARGAINS
—IN—
BLACK SILKS.

BOGGS & BUHL.
128 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.
apr10'72-1y

JAS. M'CANDLESS. THOS. JAMISON. MATT. KENNEDY.

M'CANDLESS,
JAMISON & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS
AND
NOTIONS
103 Wood Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Having a resident buyer in the East, enables us to keep our stock complete, and add new styles as they appear in the market

Special attention invited to our stock of
DRESS GOODS AND SHAWLS.
mar12-2m

Clothing.

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderat rates.
GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
DANIEL MILLER,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.
mar 24:tf

CLOTHING STORE.
NEW GOODS!
WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,
OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR
Fall and Winter Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere
WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
may4:70:1y Bridgewater, Pa

Dry Goods.

SPEYERER & SONS
ARE RECEIVING
A LARGE and WELL SELECTED
Stock of
NEW GOODS,
FROM THE EAST, bought at
LOWEST CASH PRICES;
CONSISTING OF
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
QUEENSWARE,
HOLLOWARE,
ROPE AND OAKUM,
FAHNESTOCK'S,
And the First National
WHITE LEADS,
PAINTS,
DRY AND IN OIL;
AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.
ALSO,
144 BARRELS
CANTON CITY Flour;
ALSO,
144 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR;
ALSO,
15 HOGSHEADS New Orleans SUGAR;
ALSO,
30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES;
ALSO,
150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS;*
ALSO,
10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON,
—AT—
SPEYERER & SONS,
ROCHESTER, Pa.
April 13, 1872. 1y: chdgmays.

B. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hoisery,
Gloves,
& Mits.

Groceries
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.
WOODENWARE.
Buckets Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles
CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.
Boots and Shoes
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, *in great variety.*
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powde and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge.
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.
B. S. RANGER.
dec23'68:1y.—jy7chgd.

Black and Gold Front,
GEORGE W. BIGGS
No. 159 SMITHFIELD ST.
Four doors above Sixth Ave.
FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
Optical and Fancy Goods, &c.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINE WATCH REPAIRING.
Please cut this advertisement out and bring it with you. jel4ly

Medicinal.

WISHART'S PINE TREE.
Tar Cordial,
NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
THROAT and LUNGS.

It is gratifying to us to inform the public that Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, for Throat and Lung Diseases, has gained an enviable reputation from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from thence to some of the first families of Europe, not through the press alone, but by persons throughout the State actually benefitted and cured at his office. While we publish less, so say our reporters, he is unable to supply the demand. It gains and holds its reputation—

First. Not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes, *which causes irritation*

Second. It removes the cause of irritation (which produces cough) of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assists the lungs to act and throw off the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood.

Third. It is free from squils, lobelia, Ipecac and opium, of which most throat and lung remedies are composed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach, acts on the liver and kidneys, and lymphatic and nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above all others in the market.

NOTICE.

The Pine Tree Tar Cordial,
Great American Dyspepsia Pills,
AND
Worm Sugar Drops

Being under my immediate direction, they shall not lose their curative qualities by the use of chep and impure articles.

HENRY R. WISHART,
PROPRIETOR.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's office Parlors are open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 8 a. m., to 5 p. m., for consultation by Dr. Wm. T. Magee. With him are associated two consulting physicians of acknowledged ability. This opportunity is not offered by any other institution in the city.

All letters must be addressed to

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,
No. 232 N. SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
au8'72-6m

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brickdust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.
WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*
Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.
BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.
DR. RADWAY—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose. HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.
[apr17,'72:1y.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE
SITUATED 1-2 MILE BELOW BEAVER,
and having a delightful view of the Ohio river and surrounding country; 1 mile from R. R. Station; house brick, two stories high, 4 rooms, attic, hall, cellar, porch, etc.; all finished; wash-house, smoke-house, well of water at the kitchen door; new barn and stable with cellar. Nice paling fence in front of property; all well painted; good orchard in bearing condition, grapes, plumbs, cherries, gooseberries, and all kinds of small fruit. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to the owner, J. M. GRAHAM.
mar5-tf

Medicinal.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

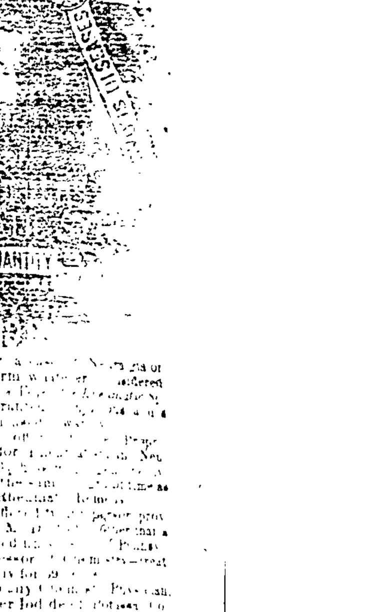
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing the merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, [illegible] Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, [illegible] Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, [illegible] Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system [illegible] by the use of these Bitters.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., [illegible] San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.



$100 Reward for a case of Neuralgia or Rheumatism of any form whatever considered curable that *Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup* will not cure—warranted [illegible] physician's prescription [illegible]
$5000 Reward [illegible] proprietors of any medicine for [illegible] Neuralgia able to produce [illegible] living cures made within the same [illegible] Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Remedy.
$2000 Reward offered [illegible] proving Joseph P. Fitler, M. D. [illegible] a graduate of the celebrated [illegible] Pennsylvania in 1833 and Professor [illegible] making Rheumatism specialty for [illegible]
$1000 Reward [illegible] Physician, or others able to discover Iodide of Potassa, Colchicum, Mercury, or anything injurious [illegible] Dr. Fitler's Rheumatic Syrup.
28,500 Certificates or testimonials [illegible] including Rev. C. H. Ewing, Media, Pa. Rev. Joseph Beggs, Falls of Schuylkill, Phila. [illegible] of Rev. J. B. Davis, Hightstown, N. J. [illegible] Thos Murphy, Frankford [illegible] Walton, Phila. [illegible] Judge Lee, [illegible]
$250 Reward [illegible]
Get a circular on the various forms of Rheumatism, also, blank applications for guarantee gratis of the special agents. HUGO ANDRIESSEN, Beaver Pa.
sep11, ly

Banks and Bankers.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
James T. Brady & Co.,
COR. FOURTH AVE. & WOOD ST.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
WE BUY AND SELL
Government Securities, Gold, Silver,
AND COUPONS
ON LIBERAL TERMS.
And do a General Banking Business. We allow SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on DEPOSITS, subject to check without notice
[jy3,'ly] **JAMES T. BRADY & CO**

BEAVER DEPOSIT BANK
OF BEAVER, PA.
EBEN ALLISON Cashier
COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY MADE AND REMITTED
Correspondence and Accounts Solicited
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS
EXCHANGE, SECURITIES, &c., &c. BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m
ne5:72:tf
J. F. DAVIS, J. B. A[illegible] — J. H. McCREERY, THOS. McCREERY [illegible]

Beaver Savings Bank
OF
THOS. McCREERY & CO.,
BEAVER, PA.
DEALERS IN
EXCHANGE, COIN, COUPONS,
And Bankable Paper Collections made in all parts of the United States. Special attention to Collections and Remittances. Interest on time Deposits. Open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. jy17 ly

Rochester Savings Bank.
GEO. C. SPEYERER..........W. J. SPEYERER,
JOHN GRAEBING...........J. H. OATMAN,
LOUIS SCHNEIDER.........G. J. SPEYERER, *Cashier*.
SPEYERER & CO.,
Dealers in exchange, Coin, Government Securities, make collections on all accessible points in the United States and Canada, receive money on deposit subject to check, and receive time deposits of one dollar and upward, and allow interest at 6 per cent.
By-laws and Rules furnished free by applying at the bank.
Bank open daily from 7 a. m., till 4 p. m. and on Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock
REFER, BY PERMISSION, TO
J. H. Oatman & Co, — Hon J S Rutan,
Algeo, Scott & Co — Orr & Cooper,
S J Cross & Co, — Wm Kennedy,
Sueleder & Wacks, — John Sharp,
B S Ranger, — R B Edgar,
A C Hurst, — Tradesman's National
S B Wilson, — Bank, Pittsburgh Pa
jan15 tf

New Government Loan
BANKING HOUSE OF
James T. Brady & Co.,
4th Avenue and Wood Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We are prepared to exchange all issues of government bonds into the new five per cent loan of the United States
James T. Brady & Co.
feb19 3m

JNO. P. DEAN,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
HARDWARE,
No. 81 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
American, English, and German Cutlery, Spencer & Nicholson Files; Diston's Saws, and Boynton's Lightning Saws; Beatty's and Yerke's and Plumb's hatchets; Eastern Manufactures and Pittsburgh Novelty Locks and Latches; Mann's, Lippincott's and Gruff's Axes; Axes and Rowland's Shovels, Blacksmith's Tools; Ohio Tool Co's Planes; Coll, Trace and other chains; New London W. B. Globe, National and other Horse Nails, Fire Irons, Stands, Shovels and pokers; Practical Clothes Wringers, and a full line of general Hardware at the LOWEST Market RATES. Agent for Park Bros. & Co's Steel. oct16;ly