

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, & C.

The Inquirer is published every Friday morning at the following rates: One Year, \$2.00; Six Months, \$1.25; Three Months, \$0.75; Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Bedford Inquirer

A Local and General Newspaper, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature and Morals.

JOHN LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1868.

VOL. 41, NO. 47

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements for less than 2 weeks are charged for each insertion. Special rates are offered for long runs.

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS:

A Postmaster is required to give notice by letter, returning a paper does not answer the law, unless a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office.

THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

Published every Friday morning.

JOHN LUTZ, Proprietor.

Office on Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.

Professional & Business Cards.

Attorneys at Law. JOHN T. KEAY, Attorney-at-Law.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Attorneys at Law. J. M. MELLER and LINGENFELTER.

Poetry.

THE WEAVER.

A weaver sat by the side of his loom, A ringing his shuttle fast, And a thread that would wear till the hour of doom

His warp had been by the angels spun, And his weft was bright and new, Like threads which the morning unbraids from the Sun.

All jeweled over with dew, And fresh-lipped, bright-eyed, beautiful flow'ers, In the soft, soft web were bedded;

And blithe to the weaver sped onward the hours; Not yet were Time's feet loaded!

But something there came, slow stealing by, And a shade on the fabric fell; And I saw that the shuttle less blithely did fly.

For thought that a harmless spell, And a thread that next o'er the warp was laid, Was of melancholy gray;

And anon I marked there a tear drop's stain, Where the flowers had fallen away. But still the weaver kept weaving on, Though the fabric all was gray;

And the flowers, and the buds, and the leaves were gone, And the gold threads cankered lay, And dark, and still darker, and darker grew Each newly woven thread;

And some there were of death mocking hue, And some of a bloody red. All things all strange were woven in; Sighs, and down crushed hopes, and fears;

And singly, and broken, and poor, and thin, And it dripped with living tears. And the weaver faint would have flung it aside, But he knew it would be a sin;

So in light and in gloom the shuttle he plied, A weaving these life-threads. And as he wove, and weeping, still wove, A tempest stole his sigh,

And with glazing words he wove his grove, And the weaver turned his eye to heaven, He upward turned his eye to heaven, And still, wove on, on, on!

Till the last, last cord from his heart was riven, And the tissue straggled was done. Then he threw it about his shoulders bowed, And about his pinched brow,

And gathering close the folds of his shroud, Lay him down among the dead. And I after saw, in a robe of light, The weaver in the sky; The angels' wings were not more bright, And the stars grew pale at sight.

Miscellaneous.

ANECDOTE OF STUART, THE PAINTER.

At another time he was dining with Governor Morris, after that gentleman's return from Portugal.

There was a large party of handsome women and fashionable men, State, and a learned Hecker's flour, Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup, and Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machines.

Seeing that women have devoted themselves through the ages to domestic economy and fidelity, as miserably as men have in the art of government, he have, after mature thought, come to the conclusion that just as women's enlightened interest in political questions will improve the state, so men's skill and science are necessary to redeem the home from its present disorder, disease, and death.

There are two things we thoroughly understand, they are babies and bread, and for our knowledge of both these divine arts we are indebted to philosophical, scientific gentlemen.

The only valuable work we ever saw on infancy was written by a man, Andrew Cope, of Scotland, a close observer, a sound thinker, and a learned Hecker's flour.

We shall never forget how temper tossed we were when we first found ourself the happy possessor of a male child without the slightest knowledge of what to do for his comfort and protection.

An ignorant nurse fidgeted round the room day and night, sang melancholy ditties, and rocked vehemently, while the child cried continually with a loud voice, and we wept, prayed, and philosophized by turns.

Reasoning on general principles, we at last came to the conclusion that inasmuch as the child was large and vigorous, there must be some mistake on the part of the nurse that he was not quiet and comfortable.

We fortified ourself in the opinion by a faithful reading of what Mr. Cope had to say on babies in general. The result of this consideration of his opinions was a prompt resolution in the whole nursery department and a transfer of pain from the baby to the nurse, who stood humbled and chagrined as she saw her time honored system summarily set aside—the pins, pargorie, catnip, and cradle driven out—while pure air, sunlight, and common sense walked in.

Oh! who sighs, what groans what doubtful shakings of the head, what suppressed laughter, and whisperings in the hall we heard during the first few days after the inauguration of that dynasty of health, happiness, and rest to that newborn soul.

When the three hours cry began that day which ancient dames assured us was a custom that had been faithfully kept by all the sons of Adam from time immemorial, we ordered the nurse to make an arrangement whereby she could obtain a quarter pipe now and then for herself or a friend as a special favor, the Government itself being afraid to allow the exportation of unadulterated wines, lest they should injure the sale of the rest.

"And now," said he, "to show you all how you have been abused in this matter, I must beg of you to try a glass of what I call port wine—old port. Here George," (to a waiter behind his chair), "bring us up, let me see,"—and here he glanced up and down the long table, as if counting noses,—"bring, up three bottles, not more,—I cannot afford more, till my stock is replenished of the vintage I have been telling you of,—and give us clean glasses."

The waiter soon appeared with just three bottles, fat and chunky, and covered with dust and cobwebs. The clean glasses were first understood, it may be added, and held up to the light, and looked through, and then there was a dip of talk about the aroma,—the bouquet,—and what they called the body, as if it were condensed sunshine, flashing through the grape-vine. Stuart was just raising the glass to his lips, when he caught a whiff of the aroma, and set it down, without tasting it, and without being observed. The talk went on. The ladies began to chirp and chatter like sparrows on the house tops,—I give Stuart's language, not my own,—and the sparkle of their eyes, and the uncommon freshness of their lips, by the time they had managed the second glass, only served to strengthen his convictions.

BOSTON PRESS DINNER.

Last Saturday evening the Boston Press took its annual dinner at the Revere House. Mr. Edwin B. Haskell, of the Herald, presided; Mr. W. B. Smart, of the Post, acted as Secretary; and Mr. E. F. Gould, of the Commercial Bulletin, read a short and spicy paper.

At the close of the dinner the President read the following paper giving answers which were said to have been written by persons who had been invited to preside at the next dinner:

Mr. Seymour writes: "My heart is with you, but your candidate I cannot be."

President Grant writes: "I don't want it. Got a good thing now."

Chief Justice Chase writes: "I will stand if I can name the bill of fare at the next supper."

Frank Blair writes: "I have married a wife and cannot come."

Frank Blair writes: "Certainly, anything, if I can be dead-headed."

Andy Johnson writes: "Having occupied every office from Alderman of my native village to President of the United States, why should I want it? Nevertheless, I will take it."

Nasly says: "I will come if you send on a flask of whisky and a railroad pass. I can't get trusted here since the 2d instantaneous."

Chief Pomeroy observes: "Keep Marble away and I will come. If you invite him he will not live to finish his supper."

Marble writes: "I am ever vigorous and undaunted, but I should insist on changing the bill of fare at the last moment if I did not like it."

Governor Bullock says: "I shall try to come. Say to the total abstinence men of your party that I prefer to have no liquors, and to the liberals that I bespeak a good quantity of generous wine."

General Hancock writes: "I would gladly be President, but nothing would tempt me to be secretary."

From J. Q. Adams: "Excuse me; I feel just now as though I had been thrust into life too early. Perhaps I will be by and by."

Gov. Claflin writes: "I know I shouldn't make much of a President; but if a poor and pious President will do, I am your man."

From Hon. Greeley: "The man who says that I would not come is a liar and a slave! Men and brethren, I am coming."

Ben. Butler writes: "I have just perused a letter, from you sent to another man through the post office. I am now engaged in collecting evidence against your private character because you did not send me an invitation."

THE CHEMISTRY OF AUTUMNAL TINTS.

The striking change in the hues of the foliage of plants and trees during the autumn months, can hardly fail to excite the wonder and curiosity of the most indifferent observer.

The blending of the most indifferent color effects? We know that up to a certain period of the year, when the vital sap flows freely and the life principle in vegetable growth is active, the prevailing hue of the leaves is of a dazzling green, and that this peculiar color is due to a chemical principle common to all plants called chlorophyll.

This substance in many respects resembles wax, and is contained in the deep cells or mesophyll of the leaves. It may be readily isolated or extracted from its receptacles, and subjected to chemical examination.

Alcohol dissolves it readily, and from its solution it may be deposited in granular form. It consists of two separate principles, one of which forms a red compound with acids, and the other yellow with alkalis.

The blending of these two coloring agents produces the reflection of the green rays of light; and thus our fields and forests are clothed during the summer months in "living green." Light is the mysterious agent which elaborates the exert its full influence the green hue is sustained, and not until it decreases upon the approach of autumn do different tints appear.

Frost is not necessarily the agent which changes the verdure of the fields. Frost may prematurely arrest the vital forces in plants, and so modify the action of light as to prevent the elaboration of chlorophyll. If no frost come, however, the natural decrease in the amount of solar light at the close of summer, and the exhaustion of plants consequent upon the maturation of the life-principle, or seeds, would cause the chemical changes which produce the beautiful hues of autumn.

The tints are indeed much more beautiful if they come in the natural way, without the intervention of frost. The change takes place both in the evergreen and deciduous leaves, but is most marked and striking in the latter. In the clear electrical atmosphere of the Northern States, the display is most gorgeous and pleasing; in no country in the world is it more so.

Artists of established reputation have recently ventured to put upon canvas the marvellous rainbow hues of our fields and forests, and seen in the glorious month of October, or submit the result of their labors to English or French criticism. The grossest exaggerations have been charged upon such paintings by those who have never witnessed the magnificence of the display. Indeed, we ourselves could hardly admit the faithfulness of the coloring without being witnesses of its truthfulness.

BLENDED A FOE TO HEALTH.—There is no greater enemy to body and soul than idleness, unless it is that public sentiment which compels to idleness. Thousands and tens of thousands have fallen victims to it; the woman who will not labor, rich or honored though she be, bends her head to the inevitable cure of heaven. This course works in falling health, fading beauty, broken temper and weary. Let her never fancy that, being neither wife or mother, she is exempt from the law. She cannot balance that decree of God by the foolish customs of society or the weak objections of kindred. Diseases, depression, moral idiosyncrasy, or inertia follow an idle life. He who never rests has made woman in his own image and health, beauty, force and influence follow in the footsteps of labor alone.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

A noted sportsman taking dinner at one of our N. Y. Clubs, exhibited a diamond ring of great beauty and apparent value to his finger. A gentleman present had a great passion for diamonds. After dinner the parties met in the office. After much bantering, the owner of the ring consented to let the ring for six hundred dollars.

As the buyer left the room, a suppressed sniggering struck his ear. He concluded that the former owner had sold both the ring and the purchaser. He said nothing, but called the next day to a jeweller, where he learned that the diamond was paste, and the ring worth about twenty-five dollars.

He examined some real diamonds, and found one closely resembling the paste in his own ring. He hired the diamond for a few days, pledged twelve hundred dollars, the price of it, and gave a hundred dollars for its use.

He went to another jeweller, had the paste removed, and the real diamond set. His chums, knowing how he had been imposed upon, impatiently awaited his appearance next night. He furnished his ring, and recalled his twelve hundred dollars, and with the paste ring on his finger went to the club. The man who sold the ring was waiting for him. He wanted to get the ring back; he attempted to turn the whole thing into a joke. He sold the ring for fun; he knew it was real diamond all the time. He never was false jewel. He could tell a real diamond anywhere, by its light. He would not be so mean as to cheat an old friend. He knew his friend would let him have his ring again. But his friend was stubborn—said that the seller thought it was paste and intended to defraud him. At length on the payment of eight hundred dollars, the ring was restored. All parties came to the conclusion, when the whole affair came out, that when diamond cuts diamond again, some one less sharp will be selected.—Sunshine and Shadow in New York.

ON CHILDREN.

A school teacher who has enjoyed the benefit of a long practice of his profession and watched closely the influence of newspapers upon the mind of a family of children, states as the result of his observations, that, without exception, those scholars of both sexes and all ages who have access to newspapers at home when compared with those who have not.

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and consequently read more understandingly.

2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain a partial knowledge of geography, and almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of important places and nations, their governments and doings.

4. They are better grammarians, for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from commonplace advertisements to the finished and classical oration of the statesman they more readily comprehend the text and consequently analyze its construction with alacrity.

5. They write better compositions, using better language, containing more thoughts still more clearly expressed.

6. From these simple facts three important things can be produced:

1. The responsibility of the press in supplying literature which is both healthful in tone and likewise understandingly expressed.

2. Absolute necessity of personal supervision of a child's reading by its parents.

3. Having once got a good, able paper, no matter what the price, don't begrudge it a healthy support.

DECLINE OF THE BLONDE.

A writer in the last number of the Galaxy advances some ingenious theories in reference to the color of the hair and the complexion of various races. Calling attention to the predilection evinced in ancient times by the Greeks and other nations for golden or yellow hair, he states that as a race we are becoming more and more dark haired, and that before long "the blonds" will be a thing known only in history.

He holds that twenty years ago fair-haired people were more numerous than at present, and that the children of immigrants to this country are almost invariably darker in appearance than their parents. Change of climate does not appear to him to be a sufficient cause for this effect; its influence is unquestionably great, but not absolute. The ultimate disappearance of the Xanthous races which he foretells will be brought about by the operation of several causes. The mortality of the blonde is greater than that of classes of the darker type, and the blondes are less prolific owing to certain mental characteristics—such as want of constancy—they are less likely to get married than brunettes. The most important reason appears to be that residence in towns, and other circumstances and conditions produced by our civilization, so affects the race that in a few generations it becomes "darkened." Thus, the nations who lead an open air life, either as shepherds, farmers, fishermen, and freebooters—such as the Northern and Danes—were of a type more or less fair; and on the other hand, the dwellers in cities were dark haired. The Galaxy writer, anticipating some objections, denies the theory that the Anglo Saxon race is deteriorating here. He thinks that we are much less pure than Europeans, but that we are far more sinewy and stronger.

Good thoughts are companions; often our best.

Improve the man, and his style will take care of itself.

INTERIOR OF A RUSSIAN RAILROAD CAR.

The Russian cars are built on the American principle as far as form is concerned, but internally are divided into three parts. A saloon at each end, with broad, continuous seats for coaches, and a hand-to-hand passage through the center, and a hand-to-hand passage through the center, and a hand-to-hand passage through the center.

A peculiarity in the frequency and length of the halts. We must have stopped as often as every quarter of an hour, sometimes for four or five minutes, sometimes longer, and in addition twice for dinner, twice for supper, and twice for breakfast, and each time a halt of ten or fifteen minutes.

These stations were exceedingly high, large and convenient, with lovely grounds surrounding them. In two or three hours tables were set, and at dinner a table d'hotel served. At equal distances on the side are long stands with smaller refreshments for the hungry—coffee and tea in tumblers, great cakes of snowy whiteness, mud into the forms of fishes, &c., and what they call peculiar feature of Russia, the tea-urn, a grand, shining brass machine with a charcoal fire inside, that sends forth volumes of steam like the panting locomotive without. The appetite appeased, every body lights a cigarette (Russian ladies too) and walks up and down the wide platform until the bell sounds. This sort of thing is repeated so frequently, and the Russian ladies eat so much, and smoke so often, that one is inclined to wonder whether they will live to reach their destination.—Exchange.

OUR OWN LITTENESS.

Astronomy is the most humbling of all the sciences. Its very essence is humiliation for the proud thoughts of vain man. In other sciences the more we know the greater we pride ourselves—the higher seems to rise our place in creation. But in astronomy advancing knowledge is but an increasing revelation of the vastness of the surrounding universe and of the mighty existences for ever circling in shining courses through space, compared with which, earth is but a tiny planet among the hordes of the sea-shore. And if this be the case of earth, then what is man, his puny dominion, but as a mere dust grain in the universe?

His presence or absence alike unnoticed and unregarded by the host of vast worlds ever rolling through space in their shining circling courses? The astronomer of the present day must echo the thought of the inspired singer of Israel, who had often watched by night on the hills of Judea, as, contrasting our littleness with the greatness of Jehovah's care, he exclaimed: "When I consider the heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained—What is man, that Thou art mindful of him?"—Belgravia Magazine.

EXPRESSION OF THE EYEBROWS.

The eyebrows are a part of the face but little noticed, though in disclosing the real sentiments of the mind scarcely any other features of the face can come into competition. In vain the most prudent female imposes silence on her tongue; in vain she tries to compose her face and eyes; a single movement of the eyebrows instantly discloses what is passing in her soul.—Placed upon the skin, and attached to muscles which move them in every direction, the eyebrows are obedient, in consequence of their extreme mobility, to the slightest internal impulses. They signify, pride, vanity, severity, kindness, the dull and gloomy passions, and the passions soft and gay, are alternately depicted. "The eye brows alone," said Lavater, the prince of physiognomists, "often give the positive expression of the character." "Part of the soul," says Pliny the elder, "reside in the eyebrows, which move at the command of the will." Le Brun, in his treatise on the passions, says, "that the eyebrows are the equivalent interpreters of the emotions of the heart, and of the affections of the soul."

THE THIMBLE.

The name of this little instrument is said to have been derived from "thumb-bell," being at first thimble and afterward thimble. It is of Dutch invention, and was brought to England about the year 1605, by John Lofting, who commenced its manufacture at Kingston, near London, and succeeded it with great profit and success. Formerly iron and brass were used, but lately steel, silver and gold have taken their place. In the ordinary manufacture, thin plates of metal are introduced into a die, and then punched into shape. In Paris, gold thimbles are manufactured to a large extent. Thin sheets of sheet-iron are cut into dies of about two inches in diameter. These being heated red-hot, are struck with a punch into a number of holes, gradually increasing in depth to give them proper shape. The thimble is then trimmed, polished, and indented around its outer surface with a number of little holes, by means of a small wheel. It is then converted into steel by the concentration process, tempered, annealed, and brought to a blue color. A sheet of gold is then introduced into the interior and fastened to the steel by means of a polished steel mandril. Gold leaf is then applied to the outside, and attached to it by pressure, the edges being fastened in a small groove made to receive them. The thimble is then ready for use. Those made in this manner do not wear out, as so many ordinary gold thimbles do, but will last for years. The gold coating, if cut away by needles, may be easily replaced, but the steel is of an excellent quality and very durable.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MAN AND THE APPE.

At a meeting of the Anthropological Society of Paris, a member recently gave the result of his researches on this subject. He thought that there was no reason for supposing an anatomical resemblance between man and the gorilla. As regards the brain, that of the gorilla is the lowest of the various classes of apes, since the brain does not cover the cerebellum. It is not in his size and strength that we must look for human character, but in the conformation of the hands, and just in this he differs considerably from man. The thumb is very short in the gorilla, and has no independent movement of opposition. In the orang though the thumb is shortened, it is still capable of independent bending. The fact that establishes a great relation between man and the ape is that in them the optic nerves are in direct connection with the hemispheres of the brain, whilst in the other vertebrates, or the animals with a backbone, their nerves reach the brain through the intervention of two small nervous bodies. But it does not follow that with equal possession of the senses there is identity in the degrees of their intelligence, for though the senses are subservient to the operations of the intellect, it cannot be said they produce it. If we place man, by the side of the ape, it is only as an animal. Man is a being apart, just as all other vertebrates must be separated, as they cannot be considered as having originated from each other.

AN EXTINCT FAMILY.

It is a curious fact that there are no known descendants of Christopher Columbus left on earth. He had two sons, one of whom, Don Diego, rose to distinction as an admiral, and the other, Fernando, as a scholar. Fernando was a great traveler. He not only twice visited America, but subsequently traversed the whole of Europe and almost every accessible portion of Asia and Africa. He appears to have been a profound scholar and a thoroughly good man. In his will he stipulated that his library, containing twenty thousand volumes, which he gave to the Cathedral of Seville, should be free to the people, and it is so to this day. From books in this collection the late Washington Irving obtained a considerable portion of the information on which his "Life of Columbus" was founded. The following quaint epitaph was found almost obliterated by time, appearing upon the tablet which marks the site of his tomb: "What doth it profit me, to have sprinkled the whole world with my sweat; to have three times crossed to the new world discovered by my father; to have embellished the shores of the tranquil Guadalupe and preferred my simple tastes rather than riches; or that I have assembled round thee the divinites from the source of the Castralia and offer to thee riches gathered by Ptolemy; if, passing in silence over this stone thou shouldst at last address a single salutation to my father's memory, or to myself a slight remembrance?"

If you would not fall into sin, do not sit by the door of temptation.

To curb a felon.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.

TO CURB A FELON.—When indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rancid and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft; then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on till a cure is effected.