

Miscellaneous.

Mrs. Cuddle's Curtain Lectures.

Mrs. Cuddle suggests that her dear Mother should "Come and Live with them."

"Is your cold better to night, Cuddle? Yes; I thought it was. 'Twill be quite well to-morrow, I dare say.—There's a love! You don't take care enough of yourself, Cuddle, you don't. And you ought, I'm sure; if only for my sake. For whatever I should do, if anything was to happen to you—but I won't think of it; no, I can't bear to think of that. Still, you ought to take care of yourself; for you know you're not strong, Cuddle; you know you're not."

"Wasn't dear mother so happy with us, to night? Now, you needn't go to sleep, so suddenly. I say, wasn't she so happy! You don't know?—How can you say you don't know?—You must have seen it. But she always is happier here than anywhere else. Ha! what a temper that dear soul has! I call it a temper of satin; it is so smooth, so easy, and so soft.—Nothing puts her out of the way. And then, if you only knew how she takes your part, Cuddle! I'm sure, if you'd been her own son ten times over, she couldn't be fonder of you. Don't you think so, Cuddle? Eh, love? Now, do answer. How can you tell? Nonsense, Cuddle; you must have seen it. I'm sure, nothing delights the dear soul so much as when she's thinking how to please you."

"Don't you remember Thursday night, the stewed oysters when you came home? That was all dear mother's doings! 'Margaret,' says she to me, 'it's a cold night; and don't you think dear Mr. Cuddle would like something nice before he goes to bed?' And that Cuddle, is how the oysters came about. Now, don't sleep, Cuddle; do listen to me, for five minutes; 'tisn't often I speak, goodness knows."

"And then, what a fuss she makes when you're out, if your slippers aren't put to the fire for you. She's very good? Yes—I know she is, Cuddle. And hasn't she been six months—though I promised her not to tell you—six months, working a watch-pocket for you! And with her eyes, dear soul—and at her time of life!"

"And then what a cook she is! I'm sure, the dishes she'll make out of next to nothing! I try hard enough to follow her; but, I'm not ashamed to own it, Cuddle, she quite beats me. Ha! the many nice little things she'll simmer up for you—and I can't do it, the children, you know it, Cuddle, take so much of my time, I can't do it, love; and I often reproach myself that I can't. Now, you shan't go to sleep, Cuddle; at least, not for five minutes. You must hear me."

"I've been thinking, dearest—ha! that nasty cough, love! I've been thinking, darling, if we could only persuade dear mother to come and live with us. Now, Cuddle, you can't be asleep; it's impossible—you were coughing only this minute—yes, to live with us. What a treasure we should have in her! Then, Cuddle, you never need go to bed without something nice and hot. And you want it, Cuddle. You don't want it? Nonsense, you do; for you're not strong, Cuddle; you know you're not."

"I'm sure, the money she'd save us in house-keeping. Ha! what an eye she has for a joint! The butcher doesn't walk that could deceive dear mother. And then, again, for poultry! What a finger and thumb she has for a chicken! I never could market like her; it's a gift—quite a gift."

"And then you recollect her marrow-puddings? You don't recollect them? Oh, he! Cuddle, how often you fling her marrow puddings in my face, wanting to know why I couldn't make 'em? And I wouldn't pretend to do it after dear mother. I should think it presumption. Now, love, if she was only living with us—come you're not asleep, Cuddle—if she was only living with us, you could have marrow-puddings every day. Now, don't fling yourself about and begin to sweat at marrow puddings, you know you like 'em, dear."

"What a hand, too, dear mother has for a pie-crust! But it's born with some people. What do you say?—Why wasn't it born with me? Now, Cuddle, that's cruel—unfeeling of you; I wouldn't have uttered such a reproach to you for the world. People can't be born as they like."

"How often, too, have you wanted to brew at home! And I never could learn anything about brewing. But, ha! what ale dear mother makes!—You never tasted it? No, I know that. But I recollect the ale we used to have at home; father never would drink wine after it. The best sherry was nothing like it. You dare say not? No; it wasn't indeed, Cuddle. Then if dear mother was only with us, what money we should save in beer! And then you might always have your own nice, pure, good, wholesome ale, Cuddle; and what good it would do you! For you're not strong, Cuddle."

"And then dear mother's jams and preserves, love! I own it, Cuddle; it has often gone to my heart that with cold meat you haven't always had a

pudding. Now, if mother was with us, in the matter of fruit puddings, she'd make it summer all the year round.—But I never could preserve—now mother does it, and for next to no money, whatever. What nice dogs—in-a-blanket she'd make for the children! What's dogs-in-a-blanket? Oh, they're delicious—as dear mother makes 'em."

"Now, you have tasted her Irish stew, Cuddle? You remember that? Come, you're not asleep—you remember that? And how fond you are of it! And I never can have it made to please you! Now, what a relief to me it would be if dear mother was always at hand that you might have a stew when you liked. What a load it would be off my mind."

"Again, for pickles! Not at all like anybody else's pickles. Her red cabbage—why it's as crisp as biscuit!—And then her walnuts—and her all sorts! Eh, Cuddle! You know how you love pickles; and how we sometimes tiff about 'em? Now, if dear mother was here, a word would never pass between us. And I'm sure nothing would make me happier, for—you're not asleep, Cuddle!—for I can't bear to quarrel, can I, love?"

"The children, too, are so fond of her! And she'd be such a help to me with 'em! I'm sure, with dear mother in the house, I shouldn't care a fig for measles, or any thing of the sort. As a nurse, she's such a treasure!"

"And at her time of life, what a noddle-woman! And the darning and mending for the children, it really gets beyond me now, Cuddle. How with mother at my hand, there wouldn't be a stitch wanted in the house."

"And then when you're out late, Cuddle—for I know you must be out late sometimes; I can't expect you, of course, to be always at home, why then dear mother could sit up for you, and nothing would delight the dear soul half so much."

"And so, Cuddle, love, I think dear mother had better come don't you?—Eh, Cuddle? Now, you're not asleep, darling; don't you think she'd better come? You say No? You say No again! You won't have her, you say; You won't that's flat? Cuddle—Cuddle—Cau—dle—"

"Here, Mrs. Cuddle," says Mr. C. in his MS., "suddenly went into tears; and I went to sleep."

STYLE.—A young gentleman, having occasion to ask a lady for the snuffers across the table, addressed her in the following enamored strain:
"Most beautiful, accomplished, and charming madam, will your ladyship, by an unmerited and undeserved condescension of your infinite goodness, please to extend to your most obsequious, devoted and very humble servant, that pair of ignipotent digestors, that I may exasperate the excrecence of the nocturnal cylindrical luminary, in order that the resplendent brilliancy may dazzle the vision of our ocular optics more potentially."

THE LIAR.—As you would avoid the path of sorrow and misery—as you would turn from a crumbling precipice—run for your life from the steps of the liar. His breath will pollute and destroy. None can confide in him—none trust him. He is hated by his companions and shunned by his friends. Should you get entangled in the net of falsehood use the utmost exertion and prudence to regain your former standing; for unless you do, farewell to all your hopes—to all your joys, both in this life and that which is to come.

OH, THIS LOVE.—The editor of the Buffalonian says he would sooner try to go to sea on a shingle, make a ladder of fog, chase a stream of lightning through a crab-apple orchard, swim the rapids of Niagara, or set lake Erie on fire with Lucifer matches, as to think of stopping young people from getting married when they take it into their heads to do so.

EXPRESSIVE.—In the debate on the bill concerning poor debtors, in the Massachusetts Legislature, Mr. Hopkinson, of Lowell, said the bill was intended to reach the fraudulent debtor, who wore a ruffled shirt, dressed richly, and fared sumptuously, and owed the butcher for the very meat on his bones.

TO PREVENT APPLES FROM ROTTING.—Some northern wisacre says, that if you would prevent apples from rotting, you should put them in a dry, warm cellar, and then let a family of fifteen children have access to them three times a day. It would save a good many of them, that's certain.

A GALLANT MAN.—The editor of the Savannah Georgian, recently received a bowl of fine strawberries, which he prepared with cream, and then sat down, and sent them to a female invalid—and that man is a bachelor.

IT OUGHT.—It is proposed by some one to have the laws printed on India rubber paper, so that it may be stretched a bit when a rich culprit is hauled up.

FRIENDSHIP.—A faithful friend that reproves of errors, is preferable to a deceitful parasite: the wounds of a friend are more healing than the soft words of a flatterer.



THE preceding figure is to represent the INSENSIBLE PERSPIRATION. It is the great evacuation for the impurities of the body. It will be noticed that a thick cloudy mist issues from all points of the surface, which indicates the wonderful process going on within. When we are in health, but cease when we are sick. It should be the care of every one to see that it is not checked. Life cannot be sustained without it. It is thrown off from the blood and other juices of the body, and disposes by this means of nearly all impurities within us. The blood by this means only, works itself pure. The language of Scripture is, "in the blood is the life." If it ever becomes impure, it may be traced directly to the stoppage of the insensible perspiration. It never requires any internal medicines to cleanse it, as it always purifies itself by its own heat and action, and throws off all the offending humors, through all the offending humors, through the insensible perspiration. Thus we see, all that is necessary when the blood is stagnant or infected, is to open the pores, and it relieves itself from all impurity instantly. Its own heat and vitality are sufficient, without one particle of medicine, except to open the pores upon the surface.—Thus we see the folly of taking so much internal remedies. All practitioners, however, direct their efforts to restore the insensible perspiration, but it seems to be not always the proper one. The Homoeopaths for instance, steams, the Hydropathists shrouds us in wet blankets, the Homoeopaths deals out infinitesimal, the Allopaths bleed and doses us with mercury, and the Instinctive quack gorges us with pills, pills, pills.

But one object only is in view, viz: to restore the insensible perspiration. If this can be done, they say, we will take care of the rest. It will be seen, therefore, that all physicians understand alike what is necessary to a recovery, how much they may differ as to the mode of obtaining it.
To give some idea of the amount, and consequently the importance of the insensible perspiration, we will state that the learned Dr. Lewenhock, and the great Boerhaave, ascertained that five-eighths of all we received into the stomach, passed off by this means. In other words, if we eat and drink eight pounds per day, we evacuate five pounds of it by the insensible perspiration.
This is none other than the used up particles of the blood, and other juices, giving place to the new and fresh ones, by carrying with it all the impurities within, up to the surface. To check this, therefore, is to retain in the system five-eighths of all the virulent matter that nature demands should leave the body. And even when this is the case, the blood is of so active a principle, that it determines those particles, to the skin, where they form scabs, pimples, ulcers, and other spots; but if it is directed inwards, and falls upon the lungs, the consequences are generally fatal.
By a sudden transition from heat to cold, the pores are stopped, the perspiration ceases, and disease begins at once to develop itself. Hence, a stoppage of this flow of the juices, originates so many complaints. It is through the surface that we imbibe nearly all our ills.
It is stopping the pores, that overwhelms mankind with coughs, colds, and consumption. Nine-tenths of the world die from diseases induced by stoppage of the insensible perspiration.
It is easily seen therefore, how necessary is the flow of this subtle humor to the surface, to preserve health. It cannot be stopped; it cannot even be checked, without producing disease. The blood and intestines must relieve themselves of all their worn-out particles, and poisonous humors, and they must go through the pores as nature designed.
Let me ask now, every candid mind, what course seems the most reasonable to pursue, and to stop the pores, after they are closed, and let the perspiration flow? What blood may give relief itself of its impurities? Or would you apply something that would do this upon the surface, where the clogging actually is? Would not this be common sense? And yet I know of no physician who makes an internal application to effect it. The reason I assign is, that no medicine within their knowledge, is capable of doing it. Under these circumstances, I present to physicians and to all others, a preparation that has this power to the fullest extent.—It is McAllister's All-Healing Ointment or the World's Salve. It has power to restore perspiration on the feet, on the head, around old sores, upon the chest, in short, upon any part of the body, whether diseased slightly or severely.
When the perspiration is restored, it has power to penetrate the lungs, liver, or any part of the human system, and to act upon them, if they be diseased, by separating the inflamed morbid particles therefrom, and expelling them to the surface.
It has power to cause all external sores, scrofulous humors, skin diseases, poisonous wounds, to discharge their putrid matter, and then heals them.
It is a remedy that sweeps off the whole catalogue of cutaneous disorders, and restores the entire cuticle to its healthy functions.
It is a remedy that forbids the necessity of so many and deleterious drugs taken into the stomach.
It is a remedy that neither sickens, gives inconvenience, or is dangerous to the intestines.
This remedy is probably the only one now known, that is capable of producing all these great results. Its great value is in restoring at once, the circulation of the juices when checked, or disarranged by cold or other causes. It preserves and defends the surface from all derangement of its functions, while it keeps open the channels for the blood to avoid all its impurities and dispose of all its useless particles.—There is a connection, harmony, and feasibility in all that defies contradiction. It is a simple, but wonderful principle that preserves in health the operation the entire machinery of our being. It indissolubly holds together the surface and the internal viscera, the internal viscera and the surface. They are inseparably connected and cannot be disjointed. The surface is the outlet of five-eighths of the bile and used

up matter within. It is pierced with millions of openings to relieve the intestines. Stop up these pores, and death knocks at your door.—It is rightly termed All-Healing, for there is scarcely a disease, external or internal, that it will not benefit. It will be found the most useful as well as the cheapest family medicine in the world.—I have used it for the last fourteen years with success without a parallel. I have used it for all diseases of the chest, consumption, liver, and the most dangerous of internal maladies. I have used it in cases of extreme perid and hazard, involving the utmost danger and responsibility, and I declare before Heaven and man, that not in one single case has it failed to benefit, when the patient was within the reach of mortal means.
I never, to my recollection had more than five or six among the thousands who have used it, say that it was not favorable to their complaint. On the contrary I have had hundreds return voluntarily, and in the warmest and most pathetic language speak in its praise. I have had physicians, learned in the profession; I have had ministers of the gospel, Judges on the bench, aldermen and lawyers, gentlemen of the highest erudition and multitudes of poor, use it in every variety of way, and there has been but one voice, one united, universal voice saying "McAllister your ointment is good."

Consumption.—Of all diseases, we find this the most important, and concerning which we meet with the most opposition. It can hardly be credited that a salve can have more effect upon the lungs, seated as they are within the system. But I say once for all, that this ointment will reach the lungs quicker than any medicines that can be given internally. Every body consents to the fact that if healing medicine could be applied on the lungs, there would be great hopes of recovery. The difficulty is to get the medicine there. Now the Salve has the wonderful virtue of extracting the putrid humors from all external sores by causing them to discharge. In like manner it operates upon internal affections by driving all the impurities through the pores to the surface. Thus with consumption, if placed upon the chest, it penetrates directly to the lungs, separates the poisonous particles that are consuming them, and expels them from the system.

It is the simplest and most rational process in creation, if one has the medicine capable of doing it. The All-Healing Ointment possesses this power to the fullest extent. I need not say that it is curing persons of Consumption continually, although we are told it is foolishness. I care not what is said, so long as I can cure several thousand persons yearly. If this medicine was in the hands of some patent medicine brewers, they would make an uproar through the country that would be insupportable.

Scrofula or King's Evil.—This disease is really inveterate, and hard to be subdued. It is generally seated in the sides of the neck, behind the ears and under the chin, yet scarcely any part of the body is exempt. It sometimes falls upon the lungs and produces consumption. It is a dreadful circumstance, that this disease is transmitted from parents to children.
The Salve will extract all the morbid matter by causing the sores to discharge; and then let the Solar Tincture be used to drive it to one point, which done, a continuance of the Ointment will completely remove this disorder. This is the safest and most effectual of any method. It should be adopted without a moment's hesitation.

Erysipelas.—This complaint arises from impurities being driven out to the surface by means of the insensible perspiration, and lodging in the cuticle, forms sores, pimples &c., it being of a caustic, acrid purifying nature. It only requires that it should discharge its virulent particles through the skin, and the difficulty will pass off. If suffered to remain, and driven inwards it is frequently fatal.
Let the Salve and Solar Tincture be used as in scrofula and the patient will soon get well.

Salt Rheum.—This is another obstinate disease but can be cured effectually as the scrofula. There is no difficulty in this disease.
Head Ache, Ear Ache and Deafness.—The Salve has cured persons of the Head-Ache of 12 years standing and who had it regularly every week, so that vomiting often took place. It cured the wife of a man who laughed in my face for proposing such a cure, and who now would not be without it for the best farm in the State. If any one will take the trouble to call I will give him name.

Deafness and Ear-Ache are helped with the like success as also Age in the face.
Cold Feet.—Consumption, liver complaint, pains in the chest or side, falling of the hair, one or the other always accompanies cold feet. It is a sure sign of disease in the system to have cold feet. Some persons are totally unable to get them warm, and endure much suffering thereby.

The salve will restore the insensible perspiration and thus cure every case. It is infallible for this purpose.
Asthma, Tightness of Breath.—If this disease is not hereditary and produced by the malformation of the chest, the salve will cure it.

Dyspepsia.—One would suppose a salve would not effect this disease much but the All-Healing Ointment will cure two sooner than any internal remedy will cure one.
Eye Ache.—The inflammation and disease always lies back of the ball of the eye in the socket. Hence the utility of all remedies that are used upon the lids. The virtue of any medicine must reach the seat of inflammation or it will do little good. This salve if rubbed on the temples will penetrate directly into the socket and infuse all its virtues upon the disorder.—The pores will be opened, a proper perspiration will be created and the disease will soon pass off to the surface. How easy and how natural! It is as perfect and valuable as it is simple and philosophical.

Sore Lips, Chapped Hands &c.—I sell a great deal of salve to Seamen, who say it is the only thing they can depend on to cure their raw hands, when exposed to the weather at sea. It acts like a charm in these complaints. Two or three applications cures.

Pimples on the face, freckles, tan, macular skin, gross surface.—Its first action is to expel all humor. It will not cease drawing till the face is free from any matter that may be lodged under the skin and frequently breaking out to the surface. It then heats. When there is nothing but grossness, or dull repulsive surface, it begins to soften and soften until the skin becomes as soft and delicate as a child's. It throws a freshness and blushing color upon the now white transparent skin that is perfectly radiant. Sometimes in case of freckles it will first start out those that have lain hidden and seen but seldom. Pursue the salve and all will soon disappear.

The reason for this wonderful change in a lady's face is that it excites into natural and healthy activity the Insensible Perspiration, while it renovates and renews the surface, and leaves the skin as lively and delicate a condition as the most fastidious could desire. It is put up in fine jars and beautifully scented on purpose for the toilet.
Burns.—Life can always be saved if the vitals are not injured. I have so many testimonials for the cure of this complaint that I could

fill a book. I suppose there is not a family in the United States, that would consent to be without this salve a single day if they knew its balm in healing Burns alone. It extracts the pain and leaves the place without a scar.
Quinsy sore throat, Influenza, Bronchitis.—There is not an internal remedy in existence that will cure these disorders as quick as the salve. It opens the pores on the neck and draws off all the inflammation and impure juices, and a few days will see the patient well. It is sovereign in these cases.
Piles.—The salve acts upon the piles as upon sore eyes. There is an inflammation which must be drawn from the parts. The salve does this.

Hernia or Rupture.—This salve has cured some very bad cases of rupture, and although it might not all, yet it would be wise to try it.—It is a peculiar complaint, but it may be helped some, if not cured entirely. I have not the shadow of a doubt that it would cure thousands if the trial was made, who believe no medicine of the least benefit.
Two shillings worth would satisfy any one, whether it would do good or not.
Worms.—If parents knew how fatal most medicines were to children taken inwardly, they would be slow to resort to them. Especially "mercurial lozenges," called "medical lozenges," "vermifuges," pills, &c. Even were it possible to say positively that worms were present, it is not safe. The truth is, no one can tell, invariably, when worms are present. Of course the remedy is not applicable to the complaint. Now let me say to parents, that this salve will always tell if a child has worms.—Let it be rubbed on the neck and chest, to keep them from going up, and then down on the bowels and they will soon leave. It will drive every vestige of them away. This is a simple and safe cure. No injury can come of it in any way. But should it be choleric, inflammation of the bowels, or gripe of the intestines, it will effectually cure them as the worms.

There is probably no medicine on the face of the earth at once so sure and safe in the expulsion of worms.
It would be cruel, nay wicked, to give internal doubtful medicines, so long as a harmless, certain, and effectual external one could be had.
Cholic, Pain, or Inflammation of the Bowels.—Let the salve be rubbed in and healed with the fire or hot flat irons, and all pains and difficulties will soon cease.

Swellings of the joints, or weakness, or any affection of the bone, nothing is so good for as this salve.

Poisons.—I never knew anything so good as this salve. It causes the poison to discharge immediately, and leaves not the slightest cause of alarm. Poisons by nails, bites of animals, or burns, it removes when nothing else will.

Toilet.—I have it done up in fine order for the dressing case. Although I have said little about it as a hair restorative, yet I will stake it against the world! They may bring their oils far and near, and mine will restore the hair two cases to their own. These are no idle words, for I am ready to back it with any reasonable amount.

Old Sores, Mortification, Ulcers, &c.—There is no effectual way of curing these, but drawing off the putrid matter. To merely dry it up would only endanger one's health more. That some sores are an outlet to the impurities of the system, is the only reason, because they cannot pass off through the natural channels of the insensible perspiration. If such sores are healed up, the impurities must have some other outlet, or it will endanger life. This is the reason why it is impolitic to use the common salves of the day in such cases. For they have no power to open other revenues, to let off all this morbid matter, and the consequences are always fatal. This salve will always provide for such emergencies. There need be no fear. It is perfect.

Broken Breast.—Persons need never have a broken breast. The salve will always prevent it, if used in season.

Liver Complaint.—Persons having this complaint frequently have eruptions of the hands, face and other parts, and never once think that it issues from the liver. Their utter inability to remove these eruptions, proves their misapprehension of the disorder. Such must use it first on the feet, then wear it on the chest, and the difficulty will soon go away.

Illiac Passion or Gripping of the Intestines.—This disease caused the death of the late H. S. Legare, Attorney General and acting Secretary of the United States. It is the stopping up of the smaller intestines, and sometimes the twisting of them. It is brought on by a neglect of the daily evacuations, or from incarcerated Hernia. The pains are awful, and unless help comes speedily, the sufferer soon dies.
The All-Healing Ointment would have saved the life of Mr. Legare and all others under similar circumstances.

Corns.—If the salve is used according to directions, people need never be troubled with corns—especially cut out by some travelling mountebank who knows he is doing more mischief than he can possibly repair. A little of this ointment put on now and then will always keep them down.
Indeed there are few complaints that it will not benefit. It is a Family Salve of untold value. As long as the sky rolls over one's head and grass grows upon the earth, it will be sought after and valued. As there is no mercurial substance in it, but composed entirely of vegetables it gives no good ground for apprehension.

We have full certificates, from all the persons whose names are here given, but not having room for them, we merely give their names, Nos, and the diseases of which they were cured:
Thomas Moshier, 179 Ninth-st—weak back; W W Way, cor. King and McDonough streets—sore eyes; M J Way do crysallens; Dr J Clark, 120 Stanton-st—ulcerated sores; Dr J Cole, 212 Sullivan-st—ague in the face; F R Lee, 245 Bowersy—pain in the breast; Rev J Gibbs Dover-st—family medicine; Henry Gibbs, 113 Bowersy—family medicine; A Stuckey, 608 Fourth st—family medicine; E Conway, U S Court—burns, scalds; Eliza Bunker, Flatbush—consumption; M A King, 100 Oliver st—burns; E Kipp, 275 Second-st—quinsy; J Vanderpool Cherry-st—cancer; Burr Nash—piles; W E Turner, 91 Ridge-st—do; C Mann, Globe Hotel—ruptures; J. Hurd, 17 Botavia-st—salt rheum; G Summer, 124 Division-st—do; J Muirie, 20 Mercer-st—do; H A West, 107 Marks place—burns, frost-bite, D Thorp, 145 Norfolk st—sore eyes; F. Caplin, 225 Broome st—do; P Bowe, 36 Willett st—do; H B Jenkin, Phoenix Bank—do; J P Honly, do—caused by gunpowder; Dr Mitchell, 79 Mercer-st—broken breast; C D Jacobson, 199 Stanton-st—rheumatism; B J Russell—do; E Willetts, 303 Pearl st—eruptions; E Robb, 237 Bleecker—ague in the face; C Frances, 39 Bowersy—family medicine; D S Judd, 657 Water-st—family ointment; F Otten, 124 Division-st—rheumatism in the head; S W Robinson, 70 Essex st—family ointment; S Harriot, 45 Allen st—sore eyes; G Howard, 145 Division-st—do; M Develin, 213 Water st—corns, &c; P Demarest, 368 Hudson st—inflammation in the chest; N Achison, Hudson st—asthma; M A Burnett, 66 Suffolk st—ague in chest; N Wyeath, 120 Division st—bit of a dog; and also... 124 Allen

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Thomas Moshier, 179 Ninth-st—weak back; W W Way, cor. King and McDonough streets—sore eyes; M J Way do crysallens; Dr J Clark, 120 Stanton-st—ulcerated sores; Dr J Cole, 212 Sullivan-st—ague in the face; F R Lee, 245 Bowersy—pain in the breast; Rev J Gibbs Dover-st—family medicine; Henry Gibbs, 113 Bowersy—family medicine; A Stuckey, 608 Fourth st—family medicine; E Conway, U S Court—burns, scalds; Eliza Bunker, Flatbush—consumption; M A King, 100 Oliver st—burns; E Kipp, 275 Second-st—quinsy; J Vanderpool Cherry-st—cancer; Burr Nash—piles; W E Turner, 91 Ridge-st—do; C Mann, Globe Hotel—ruptures; J. Hurd, 17 Botavia-st—salt rheum; G Summer, 124 Division-st—do; J Muirie, 20 Mercer-st—do; H A West, 107 Marks place—burns, frost-bite, D Thorp, 145 Norfolk st—sore eyes; F. Caplin, 225 Broome st—do; P Bowe, 36 Willett st—do; H B Jenkin, Phoenix Bank—do; J P Honly, do—caused by gunpowder; Dr Mitchell, 79 Mercer-st—broken breast; C D Jacobson, 199 Stanton-st—rheumatism; B J Russell—do; E Willetts, 303 Pearl st—eruptions; E Robb, 237 Bleecker—ague in the face; C Frances, 39 Bowersy—family medicine; D S Judd, 657 Water-st—family ointment; F Otten, 124 Division-st—rheumatism in the head; S W Robinson, 70 Essex st—family ointment; S Harriot, 45 Allen st—sore eyes; G Howard, 145 Division-st—do; M Develin, 213 Water st—corns, &c; P Demarest, 368 Hudson st—inflammation in the chest; N Achison, Hudson st—asthma; M A Burnett, 66 Suffolk st—ague in chest; N Wyeath, 120 Division st—bit of a dog; and also... 124 Allen

Broken Breast.—Persons need never have a broken breast. The salve will always prevent it, if used in season.
Liver Complaint.—Persons having this complaint frequently have eruptions of the hands, face and other parts, and never once think that it issues from the liver. Their utter inability to remove these eruptions, proves their misapprehension of the disorder. Such must use it first on the feet, then wear it on the chest, and the difficulty will soon go away.

Illiac Passion or Gripping of the Intestines.—This disease caused the death of the late H. S. Legare, Attorney General and acting Secretary of the United States. It is the stopping up of the smaller intestines, and sometimes the twisting of them. It is brought on by a neglect of the daily evacuations, or from incarcerated Hernia. The pains are awful, and unless help comes speedily, the sufferer soon dies.
The All-Healing Ointment would have saved the life of Mr. Legare and all others under similar circumstances.

Corns.—If the salve is used according to directions, people need never be troubled with corns—especially cut out by some travelling mountebank who knows he is doing more mischief than he can possibly repair. A little of this ointment put on now and then will always keep them down.
Indeed there are few complaints that it will not benefit. It is a Family Salve of untold value. As long as the sky rolls over one's head and grass grows upon the earth, it will be sought after and valued. As there is no mercurial substance in it, but composed entirely of vegetables it gives no good ground for apprehension.

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weak back; J Chapman, 359 Division st—affection of the liver; W Graham, 19 Heron-st—pain in the side; E Hand, 19 Norfolk-st—cutaneous eruption; H Bingham, 54 Light-st—pain in the breast; A Knox, 80 1/4 Light-st—chapped hands; J Culver, 194 Stanton-st—ulcerated sores; J P Bennett, sore throat, consumption; G P Taylor, 46 Forsyth-st—sore complaint; W Dohins, Hudson—consumption.
Sold by H. S. & M. C. MERCUR, Townsend-st, and G. A. PERKINS, Athens, (Va.)

Wright's Vegetable Indian Pills.
F, during the continuance of Storms and Floods, the channels of our mighty rivers become so obstructed as to afford an insufficient outlet for the superabundant water, we can expect nothing less than that the surrounding country will be

OVERWHELMED WITH THE FLOOD. In a like manner with the human body—if the Skin, Kidneys, and Bowels, the natural outlets for

USELESS AND CORRUPT HUMORS become so obstructed as to fail in affording full discharge of those impurities which are all causes

THE CAUSE OF SICKNESS: we surely can expect no other results than the whole frame will sooner or later be

OVERWHELMED WITH DISEASE. As in the first place, if we would prevent an inundation we must remove all obstructions to the free discharge of the superabundant water. So, in the second place, if we would prevent and cure disease, we must open and keep open all the Natural Drains of the body.