DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Has been tested by the public FOR TEN YEARS.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar

Renovates and Invigorates the entire system.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Is the very remedy for the Weak and Debilitated.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Rapidly restores exhausted

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Restores the Appetite and Strengthens the Stomach.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Causes the food to digest, removing

Byspepsia and Indigestion

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Gives tone and energy to Debilitated Constitutions

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR.

All recovering from any illness will find this the best Tonic they can take.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Is an effective Regulator of the Liver.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Cures Jaundice, or any Liver Complaint.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Makes Delicate Females, who are never feeling Well, Strong and Healthy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Has restored many Persons who have been unable to work fer years.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be taken if your Stomach is out of Order.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar

Will prevent Malarious Fevers, and braces up the System.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Possesses Vegetable Ingredients which make it the best Tonic in the market.

OR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Has proved itself in thousands of cases capable of curing all diseases of the

Throat and Lungs.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Cures all Chronic Coughs, and Coughs and Colds, more effectually than any other remedy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Has Cured cases of Consumption pronounced incurable by physicians.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

Has cured so many cases of Asthma and Bronchitis that it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Removes Pain in Breast, Side or Back.

OR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR. Should be taken for diseases of the Urinary Organs.

Cures Gravel and Kidney Diseases.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be taken for all Throat and Lung Ailments.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR Should be kept in every house, and its lifegiving Tonic properties tried by all.

Dr. CROOK'S Compound Syrup of Poke Root,

Cures any disease or

Eruption on the Skin.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT,

Cures Rheumatism and Pains in Limbs, Bones, &c. DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND

SYRUP OF POKE ROOT. Builds up Constitutions broken down from Mineral or Mercurial Poisons.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND

SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Cures all Mercurial Diseases.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND BYRUP OF POKE ROOT

Should be taken by all requiring a remedy to make pure blood.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT,

Cures Scald Head, Salt Rheum and Tetter.

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT, Cures long standing

Diseases of the Liver. DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND

SYRUP OF POKE ROOT,

A WOMAN'S IDEAS.

BY TOSHITA ALLEN'S WIFE.

DROF. THERON GUSHER has been a L lecturin' on Free love to Jonesville and the next mornin' Betsey Bobbet came here, and sez she.

"Josiah Allen's wife you can't imagine what new and glorious and soarin' ideas that man has got into his head."

"Let him soar," says I coolly, "it don't hurt me none."

Sez she "He is too soarin' a sole to be into this cold unsympathizen' earth, he ought, by good right, to be in a warmer spear."

Sez I coldly, and almost frigidly," From what I have heard of his lecture, I think so too, a good deal warmer."

Before I could free my mind any further about Prof. Gusher and his doctrine, I had a whole houseful of company came, and Betsey departed.

The next day Prof Theron Gusher came. Josiah was to the barn a thrashin, beans, but I received him with a kam dignity. He was a harmless lookin' little man with his hair parted right in the middle, and he sez to me most the first thing after he sat down.

"You believe in wimmin's havin' a right don't you?" "Yes sir," says I keenly lookin' up from

my knittin,' "Just as many rights as she can get hold of, rights never hurt nobody yet."

"Worthy sentiments," sez he, "and you believe in free love don't you?"

"How free?" sez I cooly.

"Free to marry anybody you want to and as long as you want to, from | a day, up to 5 years or so."

"No sir," sez I sternly, "I believe in rights, but I don't believe in wrongs, and of all the miserable doctrines that was over let loose on the world, the doctrine of free love is the miserablist. Free love!" I repeated in indignant tones, "it ought to be called free deviltry, that is the right name for it," sez I.

He sunk back on his chair, put his hand to his brow and exclaimed wildly

"My soul aches, I thought I had found a congenial spirit, but I am deceived-my breast aches, and sighs, and pants." He looked so awful distressed, that I didn't know what ailed him and I looked pityin' on him from over my spektakles-and I says to him just as I would to our Thomas Jefferson:

"Mebby your vest is too tight."
"Vest!" he repeated in wild stones. "Would I had no worse trammels than store clothes, but it is the fate of reformers to be misunderstood. Woman the pain is deeper, and it is a gnawin me."

His eyes wuz kinder rooled up, and he looked so wilted and uncomfortable, that I says to him, in still more pityin' accent.

"Haint you got wind on your stummuck, for it you have, pepperment essence is the best stuff you can take, and I will get you some."

"Wind!" he almost shouted, "Wind, no it is not wind." He spoke so deleriously that he almost skairt me, but I kep up my placeid demeanor and kep on knittin?

"Woman" sez he "I would right the wrongs of your sect if I could. I bear in my heart the woes and pains of all the aching female hearts of the 19 centurys."

My knittin' dropped into my lap, and I and sez I with spirit, looked up at him in surprise and I says to him respectfully.

" No wonder you groan and rithe, it must hurt awfully."

"It does hurt," sez he "but it hurts a sensative spirit worse, to have it mistook for wind."

He see my softened face, and and he

took advantage of it and went on, "Woman you have been married you say 25 years, haint you never felt slavish in that time, and felt that you would gladly unbind yourself."

" Never !" sez I firmly, "I don't want to be unbound."

"Haint you never had yearnings, and longings to be free?"

"Not a yearn," sez I kamly, "not yearn. If I had wanted to remain free, I shouldn't have give my heart and hand to Josiah Allen, I didn't do it deleriously, I had my senses." Says I "You can't sit down and stand up at the same time, each situation has its advantages, but you can't be in both places at once, and this tryin' to, is what makes so much trouble amongst men and women. They want the rights and advantages of both stations to oncethey want to sit down, and stand up at the same time, and it can't be did. Men and wimmin haint married at the pint of the bayonet, they go into it with both their eyes open. If anybody thinks they are happier and freeer from care without bein' married, nobody kompels em to be married but if they are, they hadn't ought to want to be married and single at the same time, it is onreasonable.

He looked some convinced, and I went

on in a softer tone. "I haint a goin' to say that Josiah haint been tryin' a good many times. He has raved round some, when dinner wasn't ready, and gone in his stockin' feet considerable, and been slack about kindlin' wood I haint a goin' to deny it. Like wise, I have my failins. I persume I haint done

tons, mebby I have scolded more'n I ort to about his not keepin geese. But if men and wimmin think they are marryin' angles they'l find they'l have to settle down, and keep house with human kritters. I never see a year yet that didn't have more or less winter in it, but what does it sayfor better, for worse, and if it turns out more worse than better why that don't part us, for what else does it say-'Till death does us part,' and what is your little slip of paper that you call a bill to that ? is that death," sez I.

He sot quailin' silently, and I proceeded on.

"I wouldn't give a cent for your bills, I had jest as leves walk up and marry any married man, as to marry a man with a bill. I had jest as leves," sez I warmin' with my subject' "I had jest as leves join a Mormen at once. How should I feel to know there was another women loose in the world liable to walk in here any minute and look at Josiah, and to know that all that separated em was a little slip of paper about an inch wide?"

My voice was loud and excited, for I felt deeply what I said, and sez he in soothin'

"I persume that you and your husband are congenial spirits, but what do you think of soarin' soles, that find out when it was too late, that they are wedded to mere lumps of clay?"

I hadn't yet fully recovered from my excited state of mind, and I replied warmly,

"I never see a man yet, that wasn't more or less clay, and to tell you the truth l think jest as much of these clay men, as I do of these soarers, I never had any opinion of soarers at all?"

He sunk back in his chair and sighed, for I had touched him in a tender place—but still elingin' to his free love doctorine, he murmured faintly,

"Some women are knocked down by some men, and dragged out."

His meek tones touched my feelins, and I continued in more reasonable accents.

"Mebby if I was married to a man that knocked me down, and dragged me out frequently, I would leave him a spell, but not one cent would I ever invest in another man, not a cent. I would live alone till he came to his senses if he ever did, and if he didn't, why when the great roll is called over above, I would answer to his name I took when I loved him, and married him, hopin' his old come back again there, and we would have all eternity to keep house

He looked so depressted, as he sat lean in' back in his chair, that I thought like as not I had convinced him and he was sick of his business, and asked him in a helpful way,

"Haint there no other busines you can get into, besides preaching up free love? Hain't there no better busines? Haint there no cornfields where you could hire out for a scarecrow, haint there no sheep you could steal, can't you get to be United States Senator? Haint there no other mean job not quite so mean as this you could get into ?"?

He didn't seem to take it friendly in me, you know friendly advice makes some folks mad. He spoke out kinder surly and sez he,

"I haint done no hurt, I only want everybody to find their affinity." That riled up the old Smith blood in me

"Say that word to me again, if you dare." Says I, "of all the mean words a married woman ever listened to that is the meanest." Sez I, "if you 'affinity' here in my house, again, young man, I will hol-

ler to Josiah." He see I was in earnest, and deeply indignant, and he ketched up his hat and I to see him go.

Eccentricity.

The following singular instance of eccentricity, illustrating the close connection of this condition of the mind with insanity, is related by Professor Hammond in his work on diseases of the nervous system. A lady had since her childhood shown a singularity of conduct as regarded her table furniture which she would have of no other material than copper. She carried this fancy to such an extent that even the knives were made of copper. People laughed at her and tried to reason her out of her whim, but in vain. In no other respect was there any evidence of mental aberration. She was intelligent, by no means excitable, and in the enjoyment of excellent health. An uncle had, however, died insane. A trifling reasoning on the facts they had ascertained. circumstance started her in a new train of thought, and excited emotions which she could not control. She read in the morning paper that a Mr. Kopper-man had arrived at one of the hotels, and she announced her of lawyers and casulsts. A butcher at a determination to call on him. Her friends country fair in France had just paid a farmendeavored to dissuade her but without he had just left for Chicago. Without returning to her home she bought a ticket for Chicago, and started on the next train for that city. The telegraph, however, overtook her, and she was brought back from Rochester raving of her love for a man whom she had never seen, and whose name alone had been associated in her mind with her fancy for copper table furniture. She always exactly as I should about shirt but- died of acute mania within a month.

A Bird Drover.

THE first time I was in New Orleans I strolled down the street one day, and as I went on observed a man before me who threw out first one hand and then the other, raising them both above his head sometimes, and bringing them down again as if he were going through a gymnastic exercise, or practicing gestures out of a school speaker with pictures of boys in it, and dotted lines to show where their bands are to move. He was not walking straight forward, but went first to one side and then to the other; so that I thought he must be either drunk or crazy. When I came up to him, however, I found that he was perfeetly sober, very far from crazy, and as busy as the most industrious person could wish. He was, in fact, a bird merchant, and he was driving three hundred canaries before him, just as people drive hogs or cattle, or anything else. They were not trained birds that have been taught tricks, like those in shows, but just ordinary canary birds, hopping along the ground in a drove like a flock of sheep. They seemed to know their master, and had been practiced at this driving until they knew the meaning of every gesture he made, so that he could drive them wherever he pleased without fear of losing a single one, and when a customer wanted to see a particular bird, the man had no difficulty in picking it up out of the flock.

The whole thing was so odd that I talked to the man, and got permission to go to his shop, which was a queer place certainly. There were cages hanging all over the ceiling, and setting every where that cages could set, and every cage was full of birds. Birds of every kind of color were there, some eating, some chattering, some screaming, and the place, I thought, was the noisest one I ever saw. A great owl hopped about the floor, and an eagle sat on the table, looking like a judge half asleep. Two birds of paradise in a cage were smoothing their gaudy feathers, like ladies getting ready for concert. Like birds of every color were crowded together in one cage, ready to be sent away to a bird dealer in another city. In the back yard the canaries, hundreds of them, were twittering, while peacocks and turkey gobblers stood about among their neighbors. The old man also kept some snakes in boxes, and one or two young alligators, together with monkeys, and rabbits, and everything else

that anybody could possibly make pets of. I learned that the man raises all his canaries and many of his other birds, and buys the rest from sailors, who bring them from Mexico and South America. He has boys and girls wandering all over the city with little cages of birds for sale, and he drives the canaries himself, while his wife attends to the shop. He commened driving canaries many years ago, and had a good deal of trouble to teach his first flock to obey. But birds and animals seem to learn more rapidly from each other than from men; so whenever young canaries get large enough to be sold, the man puts them with his flock, and they do as the rest do. They are like boys and girls in doing as their comrades do, learning good things or bad things, according to the company they keep.

The Star Sirius.

Many things combine to render this brilliant star an object of profound interest. We can gaze on its pure silvery radiance, and reflect how many ages it has adorned the heavenly dome with its peerless lustre, and how many generations of mankind have rejoiced in it; and among them all the wise and the good and the great of history, with awe and admiration. In ancient Egypt it was an object of Idolatrous interest. It was then of a brilliant red color, cane, and started off, and glad enough was but is now a lustrous white; and the cause of this change of color, as well as the nature and period of the revolution it denotes in the star itself, is wholly unknown. Its distance from our earth is not less than one million three hundred thousand times our distance from the sun; and its light must travel twenty-two years to reach us. Another circumstance of deep interest connected with it is, that it has changed its position, during the life of the human family, by about the apparent diameter of the moon: and that astronomers, detecting some irregularities in its motion, have been convinced that it had a companion star which they thought must be non-luminous, since their telescopes could not detect it. But Mr. Clark with his new and powerful acromatic telescope, has found this neighbor of Sirius, hitherto invisible, and verified the conclusions to which astronomers had been led by

137 Here is a question—the merits of which are now on trial before a French court—which might well puzzle a Congress er the purchase money for an ox, which he avail. She went to the hotel and was told had bought of the latter. While the farmer held the money in his hand, the ox put out his tongue, licked up the bank notes, and swallowed them. Of course a law suit has resulted, each party to the curious transaction claiming that the ox belongs to him, and that the other must lose the bank notes. To the ordinary mind it would seem that the butcher has the best of the quarrel; but the court must decide who lest the money and who owns the ox.

Kissing Day In Russia.

A correspondent writing from St Petersburgh at the begining of the month, alluding to the festivities always observed in Russia on Easter day, says: Of all the Russians perhaps the only one who does not look forward to the prospect of an Easter morning with any degree of pleasure is the emperor himself, for it must be remembered that this is the great kissing season. Among real unsophisticated Russians at Easter, the practice is universal between master and servants. It still holds good at court ; and on Sunday from about half past one till three, the emperor might have been seen in the chapel of the winter palace going through an ordeal, which in spite of his perseverance and good humor, must have sorely tried his patience. Think of the number of kisses he has bestowed during that hour and a half! There were, first, all the officiating priests, then the members of the council of state, next the senators; then then all the general officers in Petersburgwhose name is legion; then the officers of the imperial guard above the rank of major. Of the officers of lower rank only a certain number are sent by each regiment. These are followed by those of the fleet the same distinction being made between the superior and inferior ranks as in the army, while lastly come the officers of the imperial household. To each individual of this multitude the emperor gives two kisses, one on each cheek-three being the canonical number according to Russian etiquette but that would take too much time in the

present instance. In ordinary Russian society the custom is to present an egg to a friend the first time you meet him or her-most generally her-after 12 o'clock on Easter night. The one who presents the egg exclaims "Christ has risen!" the other answers, "Is He indeed?" and three kisses follow. Of course the second one has generally an egg to present in return. Timid swains eagerly take advantage of this custom to obtain the privilege of embracing some fond object whom otherwise they would be too bashful to approach. These eggs are of all kinds-some simple hen eggs gilt or silvered, or colored, red blue or violet; some sugar eggs, embellished with all kinds offanciful designs. Theré are also diminutive gold, marble, or simple wooden eggs; others are large enough to serve as ladies traveling bags; or they may be placed on stands to serve as a useful ornament, hens may sit upon a nest of bon-bon-eggs; and some may be fitted up inside with a set of childrens toys. There are eggs in fact, arranged in every imaginable material. On this day hundreds of thousands of these change hands in Petersburg alone and the sum spent in their purchase must be pro-

A Remarkable Telegraphic Improvement.

The Western Union Telegraphic Company has acquired the exclusive ownership of the patents of 1868 of Joseph B. Stearns, of Boston, Mass., for instruments by which telegraph messages are transmitted in opposite directions at the same time by the use of a single wire. This improvement is one of the most important that has been made in connection with telegraphy since the introduction of Henry's inventions by Prof. Morse.

Many of the Stearns instruments are now in use, and the Western Union Company is now introducing them upon its lines as fast as they can be manufactured. The importance of the invention will be understood when we state that it practically doubles the transmitting capacity of every telegraph wire owned by the Company.

The Chinese carte de visite is a curiosity. It consists of a bright scarlet paper, with the owner's name inscribed in large letters-the bigger the more exquisite. For extra grand occasions this card is folded ten times; the name is written on the right hand lower corner, with a humiliating prefix, like "your very stupid brother," "your unworthy friend who bows his head and pays his respect," &c., &c., the words 'your stupid" taking the place of "yours respectfully." It is etiquette to return these cards to the visitors, it being presumable that the expense is too great for generable distribution.

Newspaper Errors.

"Every column of a newspaper contains from twelve to fifteen thousand distinct pieces of metal, the displacement of any one of which would cause a blunder or typographical error. And yet some people lay claim to remarkable smartness if they can discover an error in a newspaper .-When such people find a word with a wrong letter in it, they are sure they could spell that single word right, that they are happy for a whole day."

A miniature Dead Sea has been discovered in Nevada. It lies in an oval basin, 150 feet below the surface of the plain, the banks shelving down with as much symmetry as if fashioned by art. The water of this lake is impregnated with soluble substances, mostly borax, soda and salt, to a degree that renders it almost ropy with slime, and so dense that a person can float on it without effort. This lake has no visible outlet or falet, but being of great depth is probably fed by springs far down in the earth.