A FAMOUS MURDER CASE.

Recollections of the Crime of Dr. Webster—The Most Remarkable Murder Case in New England.

A correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle* revives the story of a murder in Boston twenty-nine years ago that was one of the most famous cases of the day. The correspondent says: Except the murder of the child, Mabel Young, in the Warren avenue Baptist church by the sexton, Piper, a few years since, nothing of a criminal and bloody nature has so stirred the citizens of Boston as did the murder of Dr. George Parkman by Dr. John W. Webster, on November 29, 1849, at the Massachusetts Medical College, in North Grove street. Dr. Parkman was a wealthy man, who devoted most of his time to looking after his property. Dr. Webster was the Professor of Chemistry in the institution, and owed Parkman $470, which sum of money the latter called at the college to collect on the day above indicated. The last seen of Parkman alive by any one who knew him, except his murderer, was when about two o'clock in the day he entered a provision store in the neighborhood of the college and purchased a few articles, saying that he had an engagement, but would soon return and himself carry the articles home. Dr. Webster had finished his lecture for the day, and all the medical students had left the building when Dr. Parkman entered it. The latter passed rapidly to the chemical room in the rear of the lecture hall, where he found Dr. Webster arranging the apparatus that had been used in his lecture. Parkman was a hard and grasping man, and Webster was a man of science, poor, but proud, with a high temper. Webster's inability to pay a note that Parkman held led to a quarrel, and the former struck the latter over the head with a heavy piece of grape vine and killed him. Webster then locked the doors, dragged his victim down stairs, removed the clothing, and having placed the body in a sink, deliberately proceeded to cut it up. The room in which he worked was a laboratory on the ground floor, having a furnace, into which he put Parkman's head and all his clothing and attempted to burn them up. The thorax he placed in a tea chest. Some parts of the body he attached to fish lines and lowered into a privy vault that was washed by the Charles river. Some parts of the limbs were never found. Webster worked several days, and most of the time for one or two nights in trying to cover up all traces of his victim.

The disappearance of Dr. Parkman was the talk of the town, and his family issued posters containing a full description of his person, together with a large reward—$3,000, if my memory serves me—for his return if alive, or for his body if dead. As soon as Webster learned that Parkman had an appointment with some one on the day of his disappearance, he called on Mrs. Parkman, offered his condolence, and said he was the one with whom the doctor had an engagement on the unfortunate day. He said he had paid the doctor $470, who, on receiving the money, had run out of the college, seeming to be in great haste. Search was made in the vicinity of the college, in many of the tenement houses owned by Dr. Parkman, who, it was feared, had been murdered for the money he might have had while collecting rents. The reward was a large one, or so considered in those days, and great efforts were made to gain it. The earth in the cellars of all Dr. Parkman's houses was dragged, but the man could not be found. Reports came that Parkman had been seen in far away places and had been spoken to by those who knew him; but there was no truth in these statements.

The crime was traced to Webster in this way: Dr. Parkman had been seen the last time alive in the medical college. This fact, coupled with the strange actions of Dr. Webster, led the janitor of the college, Littlefield by name, to suspect that Dr. Parkman had been killed and his body secreted within the college building. The janitor had always had the run of the building, but since the disappearance Dr. Webster had kept the laboratory locked. Littlefield made up his mind to examine the vault above mentioned, and in order to do so he was obliged to enter the cellar and dig through a heavy stone wall. Whenever Dr. Webster left the building, which was seldom, Littlefield stationed his wife at the front window, in order to inform him of the doctor's return, and made the best of his opportunities to penetrate the dense masonry. At last he made a hole in the wall, and placing a light in the vault he saw suspended, by means of fish hooks and lines, parts of a human body. His suspicions being confirmed, Littlefield communicated with the police, and the matter was very rapidly thereafter worked up. After the murder Dr. Webster was much of the time at the college, an unusual thing with him, and Littlefield noticed that a hot fire was kept in the laboratory furnace for several days and nights that he could feel the heat in an adjoining passage-way, by placing his hand on a wall that was near the furnace.

One evening, after Dr. Webster went to his home in Cambridge, the laboratory was opened and during a long search more of the remains of Dr. Parkman's body were found.

Dr. Webster was arrested in a very neat way. Two officers in a hack went to his house at about ten o'clock in the evening and informed him that friends of the Parkman family wanted to search the college, but did not want to act without his presence. The doctor put on his boots and said he would go with them and help in the search. He then informed his family that he was going out for a short time, and that he should soon return; but he never saw his home again. In the confession that he made in the last hours of that bloody tragedy Webster described the agony of that dreadful night. As he rode in the carriage with the two officers he tried to appear free and easy in conversation, but he was unable to decide whether he was under arrest or really required for the purpose indicated. When the carriage stopped at the Leverett street jail, he knew it was an arrest. He had made up his mind that he would die rather than submit to an arrest. So he had prepared and placed in his vest pocket a pill of strichnine containing enough of the poison to kill five men. As he stepped out of the carriage he slipped the pill into his mouth and expected soon to be a dead man. But his agony of mind was so great and his system so wrought upon by the catastrophe that the poison, though it caused horrible suffering, did not destroy life. Dr. Webster was brought to trial and the excitement in the community was intense. He was a professor in the medical school of Harvard University and moved in the very best society. There was a powerful influence brought to clear him, not only for his own sake, but for that of his family, and, most of all, for the honor of the University. An attempt was made to fasten suspicion on Littlefield, but the doctor had entangled himself in many ways, and one link after another was made at the trial that formed a chain of evidence which was so strong that the victim could not escape. With a stick, in a disguised hand, Dr. Webster wrote to the police about Dr. Parkman. One letter stated that Dr. Parkman had been murdered and thrown off Cambridge bridge. Dr. Webster had one peculiarity about his writing he never closed the top of his a's, but made them like the letter u, and in his letters, trying to throw the officers off the scent, he forgot to change the peculiarity of his writing. The defense tried to show that the body might have been taken from the dissecting room, but it was fairly defeated at every point. In the ashes of the furnace the false teeth of Dr. Parkman were found, and some of his natural teeth, which were identified by a dentist who had filled them. Lastly the fish hook lines were identified by the shop keeper in Dock square, from whom they were purchased. Dr. Webster was convicted and suffered the extreme penalty of the law, that of being hanged by the neck till he was dead. He had a fine family, consisting of a wife and several daughters. At the time of her father's arrest, one of the young ladies was about to be married. The family during the whole period of the trouble visited the prison but refrained from reading the newspapers, and did not know the date of the execution. The day preceding the one which Webster knew was to be his last on earth, he bade his family good by as usual without indicating to the members of it that he should never see them again. In this case the barbarous law punished the innocent more than the guilty, for shortly after the execution Mrs. Webster and her daughters left the country, and some years after died broken hearted. Dr. Webster had strong men working for his pardon, but failing to obtain executive clemency, he made a full confession of the crime, which course of action established his guilt beyond question, and decided the governor to allow the law to do its full mischief. Such is the record of the most remarkably mercenary murder ever recorded in New England annals.

The Heart.

The heart—the reservoir of the blood and the great central organ of the circulation—is a hollow, muscular organ in the form of an irregular cone. It is enclosed in a membranous bag, but loosely, so as to allow free motion. Though forming one muscle, there are two distinct hearts, each side being divided from the other by a wall. It contains four cavities, each of which holds between from two to three ounces of blood; the whole quantity of blood in an adult man varies from twenty-five to twenty pounds. The heart contracts 4,000 times in an hour; there consequently pass through the heart every hour 700 pounds of blood. In other words, every drop of blood in the system passes through the heart twenty-eight times in one hour, or once every two minutes. The human heart is deemed by poets and philosophers to be the seat of our affections and passions; the seat of moral life and character, of our understanding and will, courage and conscience, and by some men looked upon as the root of life itself.

The human heart has been considered by many of the dying in past times as a votive gift peculiarly sacred. And many instances are on record of the burial of the heart apart from the place where the ashes of the body might repose.

One of the earliest instances of this mode of heart-burial is that of Henry II. of England. He died in a passion of grief before the altar of the church of Chinon in 1189. His heart was interred at Fontevrault, but his body, from the nostrils of which tradition alleges blood to have dropped on the approach of his rebellious son Richard, was laid in a separate vault.

When Richard Cœur de Li on fell beneath Gourdan's arrow at the siege of Chalwy, the gallant heart which, in its greatness and mercy, inspired him to forgive and even to reward the luckless archer, was, after his death, preserved in a casket in the treasury of the cathedral which William the Conqueror built at Rouen; for Richard by a last will directed that his body should be interred in Fontevrault, "at the feet of his father, to testify his sorrow for the uneasiness he had created him during his lifetime." He bequeathed his heart to Normandy, out of his great love for the people thereof.

When the body of the Emperor Napoleon was prepared for interment at St. Helena, in May, 1821, the heart was removed by a medical officer, to be soldered up in a case. Mme. Bertrand, in her grief and enthusiasm, had made some vow, or expressed a vehement desire to obtain possession of this as a precious relic, and the doctor, fearing that some trick might be played him, and his commission be thereby imperilled, kept it all night in his own room in a glass dish. The noise of broken glass aroused him from a waking dose, and he started forward, only in time to rescue the heart of the Emperor from a huge brown rat, which was dragging it across the floor to its hole. It was rescued by the doctor, soldered up in a silver urn, filled with spirits by Sergeant Abraham Millington of the St. Helena artillery, and placed in a casket.

Leather.

Leather has a long history. If it is a too exclusive motto that "there is nothing like leather," few manufactured things are older. It was probably the very first bit of manufacture—rude, yet suited to its purpose, the use of bark for hardening and preserving skins having, no doubt, been practiced in pre-historic times. Even our progenitor—the ancient Briton—used a strong hide thong to throw his stones with, and was scantily clad in leather—anticipating the odd desire of George Fox, the founder of Quakerism. Within the period of authentic history, leather has been legislated for and protected, and has often been included in sumptuary regulations. It is very odd to read that in England in the sixteenth century complaints were made that skins were tanned in three weeks, (thus unconscionably shortening the period of use and wont, which had been about one year,) and that in consequence an act was passed in 1548 prohibiting tanners from selling hides that were not attested to have been nine months in the tan-pit. And the jealousy of rival guilds, which did something in old days to secure the division of labor, if nothing more, is also seen in the history of leather. In 1439 tanners were prohibited from being shoe-makers; while in 1562 butchers were precluded from becoming tanners under a penalty. Some of the restrictions which surrounded the leather-manufacture actually remained until 1830, when they were completely removed by an act of George IV. Free trade in tanning, then introduced, gave an immense impetus to the application and extension of the chemical discoveries which had been made by Seguin in 1795, and by Sir Humphry Davy in 1803.—*Good Words.*

A GOLD MINE IN NEW YORK CITY.

What two California Miners Found in the Ruins of a Burned Jewelry Store.

The Appleton building in Bond street, then filled with jeweler's wares, was burned on March 6, 1877. Nearly all of the immense property in gold and silver ware and jewelry was a total loss, the precious metals having been melted in the flames and scattered about among the debris. The estimated loss in the destruction of gold and silver ware, watches, and jewelry alone was estimated at more than $1,000,000. The property and merchandise being heavily insured, the loss fell heaviest probably upon the insurance companies. These, therefore, had the privilege of remunerating themselves by gleaning from the debris the precious metals that had been melted.

The first gleanings were an easy matter, and great nuggets of melted gold and silver were extracted, and a large sum was realized. But when the nuggets were all extracted the insurance companies retired, and then the owners of the building, Messrs Roberts & Appleton, overturned all this mass, and subjecting it to what they deemed a thorough washing, obtained many thousand dollars' worth more.

The much-washed debris was then allowed to rest undisturbed until about three months ago, when it was determined by other persons to give it another and more thorough washing than it had ever undergone before. These persons were the miners, Peer & Roberts.

Peer began life early as a miner, spent twenty-seven years in the business in the Pacific slope, and has reduced mining to such a science that he believes he can extract every particle of the precious metals from the most refractory ores and tailings. One day Roberts told his partner, Peer, who had just returned from California, about the gold mine in Bond street, and of the many washings it had undergone. The next day Peer was scraping about and overturning the remains of the worked-out Bond street gold mine. The consequence was a bargain with the owners of the ruins, in which they agreed to pay them ten per cent. of their net gleanings.

A gold washer, concentrators, flume riffles, and a small engine were quickly put up, and the miners set to work with as much energy as if they had made a rich "find" in the gold regions of the West. None but a close observer would imagine that the half dozen quiet workmen and noiseless little engine in the excavation below were the operators and machinery of a gold mine in full blast. The habit of secrecy is so great with the old miner that but a few people in the city are aware of what a rich "find" the Bond street mine is.

The last cradleful of the debris was rocking in the washer, and therefore the miners had no objection to telling how much money they had made and the process of mining. In the first place, the debris is submitted to a thorough washing in flumes. These are long boxes, twelve inches deep, fourteen wide, and any length that may be desired. There are one hundred feet of flume used in the Bond street mine. The water used is pumped in by the engine and then elevated to the washer, after which the same water is again conducted to the flumes, thus economizing it and catching the smallest particle of the precious metal.

Forty tons per day of the debris were washed in the flumes, turning out one ton of concentrations. This in turn was submitted to the gold washer, and reduced to base metal, turning out three hundred to five hundred pounds to the ton. The base metal was then taken to the refinery and reduced to fine bars, 980 fine. From the refinery the bars go to the mint, and are there turned into bright gold pieces.

"How much have you made in your two months of city mining?" was asked.

"We have got about $60,000," Mr. Roberts said. "Here are $180 in bright twenty-dollar gold pieces that I have just drawn, being the proceeds of 234 pounds of the base metal. We have on hand forty or fifty sacks of the base metal to go to the refinery. Each sack weighs one hundred pounds. Besides there are eight or ten tons of tailings, old bits of rusted iron with particles of precious metal sticking to them. These are to undergo a process of pickling, and the precious metals separated from the base. We expect to realize a considerable amount from these."

The expense has not been as much as anticipated, and the net proceeds are handsome.—*New York Sun.*

Wealth and Science.

There lived in England, in the last century, a man of science, named Henry Cavendish, who was born in 1731, and died in 1810. He was a gentleman of fine cultivation, an excellent mathematician, a profound electrician, and a most acute and ingenious chemist. He published many papers, containing results of recondite investigations and the most important discoveries. He was not only a great original thinker, but a most indefatigable and accurate experimenter, and one of his main lines of research was the chemical constitution of the atmosphere. He made no less than 500 analyses of the air, and it is to him that we owe our chief knowledge of the composition of the breathing medium. Now, there is not an American that will not commend all this as most proper and admirable. But there is another side to the case. Henry Cavendish was a man of enormous wealth, for which he cared absolutely nothing. He was one of the greatest proprietors of stock in the Bank of England, and when on one occasion his balance had accumulated to $350,000, and the directors thinking it too much capital to lie unproductive, asked him if they should not invest it, he simply replied: "Lay it out, if you please." That small portion of his wealth which he could make use of in his investigations was so used, but he did not allow the remainder of it to divert his thoughts in the slightest degree from the unremitting prosecution of his scientific labors. He died worth $7,000,000, which was an immense sum of money at the beginning of this century, but he had not the slighest interest in those objects for which wealth is generally prized. Now, the whole case being given, to the eye of the typical American, Henry Cavendish will be regarded as a fool. "With all that money," the representative American would say, "I could keep a yacht, and a stud of fast horses, and build a church, and endow a college, and send a dozen missionaries to the heathen, and run a whole political campaign at my own expense; and you say this odd creature actually spent his life in the smudge and stenches of a chemical laboratory, puttering with gases, and worried about the composition of the air!"—*Popular Science Monthly.*

"I should just like to see somebody try to abduct me," said Mrs. Smith at the breakfast table the other morning. "Hem! so should I, my dear, so should I," said Mr. Smith with exceeding earnestness.

THE MOOLID OF THE PROPHET.

An Eastern Ceremony, During which a Horse and Rider Pass Over the Bodies of Prostrate Dervishes.

Our tent was close at hand; we sought it with the nonchalence of travelers who rather enjoy breaking the tables of the law. We were glad of the escape and of the occasion of it; likewise grateful for the slight shelter our tent afforded, for by this time El Ezlekeeyeh was shrouded in a fine, sifting rain that sparkled in the sunshine as the golden light shot through it. Music (plenty of it) growing louder and more loud, and the roar of 10,000 voices, swept down upon us, and then the rush of heralds crying, "Make way, make way!" and the dervishes thus announced advanced to offer up their bodies to the Doseh. They hastened up the avenue in groups; each group was clustered about a staff decorated with holy rags and saints' relics. All faces were turned toward the relics—the haggard faces of the dervishes, who hung together with arms entwined, compact as swarming bees; sacred banners fluttered down the whole length of a procession made up of these grouped dervishes. Not one of the victims seemed in his right mind; the majority of them were idiotic. Their swollen tongues lolled from their mouths; their heads wagged wearily on their shoulders; and their eyes were either closed, or fixed and staring. Many of them were naked to the waist, turbanless, barefooted, and barelegged to the knee. In fact, they were of the lowest orders of the East, impoverishad, fanatical, forlorn. They hastened to the top of the avenue, a part of those in each group running backward. When they had assembled to the number of 400, the friends who accompanied them separated each cluster of dervishes, and began paving the way with their bodies. They lay face down in the dust, the arms crossed under the forehead; they were ranged shoulder to shoulder, hip to hip, though the heads were not always turned in the same direction, but were occasionally reversed. Friends gathered at the head of each of the dervishes, and with the voluminous breadths of their garments fanned the prostrate forms rapidly and incessantly. In truth the dervishes seemed fainting with hunger and fatigue, and, as the crowd pressed close upon them, they would doubtless have become insensible in a short time but for the fitful breath afforded by those flapping sails. I observed that the majority of the dervishes lay as still as death; but there were those who raised their heads and looked wildly about until their friends had quieted them, or, as in some cases, had forced them to lie still, while the confusion increased, and, the intense excitement at the lower end of the avenue announced the approach of the sheik. A few footmen then ran rapidly over the prostrate bodies, beating small copper drums of a hemispherical form, and crying in a loud voice, "Allah!" The attendants, as they saw the sheik's great turban nodding above the crowd, grew nervous, and some of them lost all self-control; one man standing close beside me went stark mad, and three muscular fellows had some difficulty in dragging him away from the spot. He came, the sheik of the saadeeyeh, swathed in purple and fine linen, and mounted upon a gray steed. The bridle was in the hands of two attendants; two others leaned upon the hind quarters of the animal to support his unsteady steps. The horse was shod with large, flat shoes, like plates of steel, that flashed in the sunshine; he stepped cautiously and with some hesitation upon the bodies, usually placing his foot upon the hips or thighs of the dervishes; sometimes the steel-shod hoof slipped down the ribs of a man, or sank in between the thighs, for in no case could it touch the earth, so closely were the bodies ranged, side by side. If any shriek of agony escaped from the lips of the dervishes I heard it not, for the air was continually rent with the cry of "Allah-la-la-la-lah," the rippling prayer, a breath long, continually reiterated. The sheik was stupefied with opium, for he performs this act, much against his will, in deference to the demands of the people; he rocked in his saddle until he had passed the whole length of that avenue paved with human flesh, and then withdrew into a tent prepared for his reception, where he received the devoted homage of such as were able to force their way into his presence.—*Charles Warren Stoddard, in Atlantic Monthly.*

Curious Bible Facts.

The learned Prince of Grenada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the crown for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After thirty-three years in this living tomb death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years:

In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times; the word Jehovah 6,855 times, and the word Reverend but once, and that in the ninth verse of the 111th Psalm. The eighth verse of the 117th Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther is the longest verse; thirty-fifth verse, eleventh chapter of St. John is the shortest. In the 107th Psalm four verses are alike—the eighth, fifteenth, twenty-first and thirty-first. Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible. The thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah and nineteenth chapter of Second Kings are alike. The word Girl occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the third chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible 3,586,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,179 chapters, and 66 books.

Forms of Address.

Herbert Spencer, in his treatise of the "Evolution of Ceremonial Government," gives some interesting illustrations of forms of address and modes practised by various people and nations of the earth. These he assumes to be mainly the expression of the relation of the conquered toward the conqueror. Thus when the Turkish courtier addresses the Sultan as "Center of the Universe, your slave's head is at your feet," or the Siamese who says to his superior "Lord Benefactor, at whose feet I am;" to a Prince, "I, the soles of your feet"; to a King "I, a dust-grain at your sacred feet." In Russia, even in these days, petitions begin with "So and so strikes his forehead ("on the ground") and petitioners are called "forehead-strikers." In France, as late as 1877, it was the custom to say "I kiss your grace's hands," "I kiss your lordship's feet." Even to-day in Spain where orientalisms still obtain it is the custom on taking leave of a lady, to say "My lady, I place myself at your feet." Her reply is, "I kiss your hand, sir." Among the cannibal Tupis a warrior shouts to his enemy, "May every misfortune come upon thee, my meat." The captive on approaching, exclaims, "I, your food, have come."

In other places only a verbal surrender of life takes place where the subject professes to live only by permission of the superior. This is aptly expressed in the old Russian son:

"My soul is God's,
My land is mine,
My head's the Czar's,
My back is thine."

When a stranger enters the house of a Sarcelot (inland native) he goes out and says, "White man, my house, my wife, my children belong to thee," which, it may be presumed might be as embarrassing to an explorer as the Spanish customs was to A. Ward esq. A sandwich Islander asked as to the ownership of a canoe replies "It's mine and yours," and in Spain where politeness requires that everything admired by a stranger should be offered him the correct way of beginning a letter to a friend is "From this, *your* house."

Biblical narratives are filled with the word "Servant" as applied by a subject to a superior and in those times the servants were the captives or prisoners usually taken in war. This not only expressed the relation of persons but also communities and subjects, tribes as where David addressing Saul describes himself and his father as Saul's servants. These expressions of self-abasement originally made to a Supreme ruler came to be applied to those of subordinate authority, as when Joseph's brethern were brought before him in fear spoke of themselves and of their father as his servants or slaves. This form of address also extended to equals where favor was sought as witness, Judges XIX-19, when the Levite, addressing the Benjamite, soliciting a night's lodging, refers to himself and his wife as "thy servants."

In Hebrew history men are described as servants of God just as they are described as servants of the King, and the parallel between the visible and invisible Ruler, in such expressions as, "The King hath fulfilled the request of his servant." "The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob," has a history parallel to all other elements of religious ceremonial.

To the victorious Rameses II, his defeated foes prefaced their prayers for mercy by the laudatory words: "Prince guarding thy army, valiant with the sword, bulwark of his troops in day of battle, King mighty in strength, great Sovran, Son powerful in truth, approved of Ra, mighty in victories, Rameses Miamon."

The King of Siam is addressed by the gloryfying works: "Mighty and August Lord," "Divine Mercy," "The Master of Life," "Sovereign of the Earth," etc.; and the Sultan as "The Shadow of God," "Glory of the Universe," etc.; the Emperor of China, "Son of Heaven," "The Lord of Ten Thousand Years," and but few years since the Czar of Russia by Bulgarians as "O blessed Czar," "Blissful Czar," "Orthodox powerful Czar."

The French courtiers of the 16th century used to say, "I am your servant and the perpetual servant of your house." And among ourselves in the past were used such indirect expressions of servitude as "Yours to command," "Ever at your worship's disposing," "in all serviceable humbleness," while in our day, made orally only in irony, we still adhere in writing to "Your obedient servant," "Your humble servant," etc., and these generally made use of where distance is to be maintained between the parties, and therefore like too many of our other formalities have an inverted meaning.

A Dr. George Dutton, of Springfield, Mass., has arranged with fifty patients to keep them well at $3 a year each, providing they call for advice at his office. If he visits them he charges half the usual fees. This arrangement has existed two years.

The minute parasite which occasions the whitish scurf known as "scaly leg" in poultry may be killed with carbolic soap-suds, or sulphur and lard applied as a salve.

President McMahon is seventy-one years old. He was born July 13, 1807.

A Healthy Body and a Clear Head.

If indigestion, constipation and biliousness torment the body the head cannot be clear. These disorders react upon the brain most hurtfully, and produce a cloudiness in the organ of thought not experienced by a healthy man. Happily these brain-oppressing maladies may be entirely dispelled by that peerless alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which cheers, refreshes and invigorates the brain and nerves, while it regulates the organs of digestion, assimilation and bilious secretion. It expels the morbid humors which poison the system through the bowels and urinary passages, and exerts a powerfully invigorating influence as well. Its cathartic action is never irritating, violent or painful, but even, natural and progressive. As an appetizer and sleep promoter the Bitters is unrivalled; it mitigates the infirmities of age, relieves the ailments peculiar to the gentler sex, arrests premature decay, and builds up an enfeebled physique.

Malignant and subtle indeed is the poison of Scrofula, and terrible are its ravages in the system. They may, however, be permanently stayed and the destructive virus expelled from the circulation with Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, a potent vegetable detergent which eradicates all skin diseases, leaving no vestige of them behind. White swelling, salt rheum, tetter, abscesses, liver complaint, and eruptions of every description are invariably conquered by it. Druggists sell it.

A FRIEND IN NEED.—Grace's Salve is a friend in deed. Who has not found it such in curing Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Felons, Boils, and even the most obstinate old Ulcers, and other Sores? It is a wonderful compound, suited alike to the skin of the child and of the adult.

For upwards of thirty years Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy. 25 cts. a bottle.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

We offer no apology for frequently calling attention to Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, as it is the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced. It is a sure cure for diarrhœa, dysentery and cholera morbus.

War, famine and pestilence all combined do not produce the evil consequences to a nation which result from impure blood in our veins. Parsons' Purgative Pills make new rich blood and prevent all manner of diseases.

To cleanse and whiten the teeth, to sweeten the breath, use Brown's Camphorated Saponaceous Dentifrice. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Farmers, Families and Others can purchase no Remedy equal to Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT for the cure of Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Croup, Colic and Sickness, taken internally (it is perfectly harmless; see oath accompanying each bottle) and externally for Chronic Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Bruises, Mosquito Bites, Old Sores, Pains in Limbs, Back and Chest. The VENETIAN LINIMENT was introduced in 1847, and no one who has used it but continues to do so, many stating if it was Ten Dollars a Bottle they would not be without it. Thousands of Certificates can be seen at the Depot, speaking of its wonderful curative properties. Sold by the Druggists at 50 cts. Depot 42 Murray St., New York.

Wonders of the Atmosphere.

The atmosphere rises above us with its cathedral dome arching towards heaven, of which it is the most perfect synonym and symbol. So massive is it that when it begins to stir it tosses about the great ships like playthings, and sweeps cities and forest like snow-flakes to destruction before it. And yet it is so mobile that we have lived for years in it before we can be persuaded that it exists at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realize the truth that they are bathed in an ocean of air.

Its weight is so enormous that iron shivers before it like glass, yet a soap ball sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it aside with its wings. It ministers lavishly to our senses. We touch it not yet it touches us. Its warm south wind brings back color to the pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow and make the blood mantle to our cheeks; even its north blasts braces into new vigor the hardened children of our rugged climate.

The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the brightness of mid-day, the chastened radience of the morning, and the clouds that cradle near the setting sun. But for it the rainbow would want its "triumphant arch," and the winds would not send the fleecy messengers on errands around the heavens; the cold ether would not shed snow feathers on the earth, nor would drops of dew gather on the flowers. The kindly rain would never fall, nor hail, storm, nor fog diversify the face of the sky. Our naked globe would turn its tanned and unshadowed forehead to the sun, and one dreary, monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all things.

Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would in a moment set, and without warning—plunge the earth into darkness. But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf of his rays, and lets them slip slowly through her fingers, so that the shadows of evening is gathered by degrees, and the flowers have time to bow their heads, and each creature in space to find a place of rest and to nestle to repose. In the morning the garish sun would at one bound burst from the bosom of the night and blaze above the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends first but one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and then a handful, and so gently draws aside the curtain of night and slowly lets the light fall o the face of the sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and like man, she goes forth again to labor till evening.

Paints and Stomachs.

If you would have your biscuits, bread, rolls, corn-bread, cake — in short, all articles prepared from flour, thoroughly enjoyable and digestible, use Dooley's Yeast Powder, which is not only free from adulteration, but wholesome, and makes food very nutritious. This Baking Powder is used by the most eminent chemists and physicians. Buy it only in cans, never loose or in bulk.

SAPONIFIER
Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye
FOR FAMILY SOAP MAKING.
Directions accompanying each can for making Hard, Soft and Toilet Soap quickly.
IT IS FULL WEIGHT AND STRENGTH.
The market is flooded with (so-called) Concentrated Lye, which is adulterated with salt and rosin, and won't make soap.
SAVE MONEY, AND BUY THE
SAPONIFIER
MADE BY THE
Pennsylvania Salt Manuf'g Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

FARMS.—Delaware Fruit and Grain Farms at low prices. A. P. GRIFFITH, SMYRNA, DEL.

WATCHMAKERS' Tools and Materials. Send for Price List. G. E. SMITH & CO., 335 B'way, N.Y.

$9 a day to Agents to sell a Household Article. Address Buckeye M'f'g Co., Marion, Ohio.

ORGANS retail price $280 only $65. PIANOS retail price $510 only $135. Great bargains. BEATTY, Washington, N. J

PORT CHESTER (N. Y.). MILITARY INSTITUTE.—O. WINTHROP STARR, A.M., Principal. Limited to 25 boys. Terms moderate.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

CLOCKS E. INGRAHAM & CO.'S, Superior in design. Not equaled in quality, or as timekeepers. Ask your Jeweler for them. Agency—8 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

CHAPMAN'S CHOLERA SYRUP
Cures Dysentery, Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints of Children. Price 50c. GEORGE MOORE, Proprietor, Great Falls, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular to ROBT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N.Y., P. O. Box 1287.

SENT FREE, POSTAGE PAID.
THE SCIENTIFIC REPORTER, full of information of the utmost importance to Clergymen, Physicians, Teachers, and all classes of readers, especially Agents and Canvassers. PEABODY & CO., Publishers, 235 Broadway, New York.

$10 to $25 per day to Agents selling our Fine Art Novelties
Illustrated Catalogue & Outfit Free by mail on application to
J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Manufacturing Publishers
141 to 147 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.
Established nearly fifty years.

GRACE'S SALVE.
JONESVILLE, Mich., Dec. 27, 1877.—Messrs. Fowles: sent you 50 cts. for two boxes of Grace's Salve. I have had two and have used them on an ulcer on my foot, and it is almost well. Respectfully yours, C. J. VAN NESS.
Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 35 cents. Prepared by SMITH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.

Paints Ready for Use
For Farmers and Manufacturers.
They are uniform in shade, and the color can always be matched. Any one can paint with them. They have very superior covering properties and do not, like the so-called patent paints, contain either water, benzine or alkali. These paints are in Liquid Form, and are sold in Gallon Cans and Barrels. They are also put up in small cans of one to five pounds. Send for sample card showing different shades. F. W. DEVOE & CO., cor. Fulton and William Sts., New York.

MILK OF MAGNESIA
Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache.

BOSTON TRANSCRIPT,
Daily and Weekly, Quarto,
Boston, Mass.
The Largest, Cheapest and Best Family Newspaper in New England. Edited with special reference to the varied tastes and requirements of the home circle. All the foreign and local news published promptly.
Daily Transcript, $10 per annum in advance.
Weekly " $2 " " " "
(5 copies to one address,) $7.50 per annum in advance.
SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY.

PENSIONS
ARE PAID every soldier disabled in line of duty, by Accident or otherwise. A WOUND of any kind, loss of FINGER, TOE or EYE, RUPTURE, if but slight, or Disease of LUNGS. BOUNTY—Discharge for Wound, Injuries or Rupture, gives FULL Bounty. Lost Horses, Officers' Accounts and all War Claims settled. REJECTED CLAIMS REOPENED. Send 25 cents for a Copy of Acts on PENSIONS, BOUNTY AND LAND CLAIMS. Send stamp for Circulars.
WM. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
U. S. CLAIM AGT'S and PATENT ATT'S, Box 800, Washington, D. C.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY Augusta, Maine.

Simple, Easy, Profitable.
EVERYBODY HIS OWN PRINTER
Send 8c. for handsome catalogue. NATIONAL TYPE CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Largest assortment. Lowest prices.

A FARM AND HOME OR YOUR OWN HOME
Secure It Now! 400,000 Acres Selected Land in Eastern Nebraska, for sale very cheap and on easy terms. Great Bargains in Improved Farms. Send for the Pioneer's Guide, a new book with new maps, sent free everywhere. O. F. DAVIS, Late Land Com. U.P.R.R., WEBSTER SNYDER, 156 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

PROF. SCHEM'S ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF
The War in the East,
or conflict between RUSSIA and TURKEY is the Book for live agents. Has 750 octavo pages, 25 engravings of BATTLE SCENES, Fortresses, Generals, etc., and is the only complete work published. Has no rival. Sells at sight. Price $3.00. Terms unequaled. Agents Wanted. Address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., New York.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES.
HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For a copy of the "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address S. J. Gilmore, Land Com'r, Salina, Kansas.

FLORIDA HOMES FOR ALL.
GREAT INDUCEMENTS Offered to Settlers. How a Home can be Secured.
THE FLORIDA LAND COMPANY
(Chartered by the State and Endorsed by its Officers) Offer the choice of 600,000 Acres, located on the Transit R. R., which extends from Fernandina to Cedar Keys, for the Very Low Price of $1.25 per Acre.
FORTY ACRES FOR $50.
We also offer the choice of Ten Million Acres of State Lands (in every county), for the same low price.
Lands high, dry; best in the State. Climate superb and very healthful. Cures Rheumatism, Catarrh and Lung diseases. Over 2,000 Northern settlers have located. Orange groves yield a profit of $200 to $1,000 per Acre, according to age of trees. Vegetables, Fruits, Tobacco, Cotton, Rice, etc., pay largely. Large reductions made in transportation. BRAINERD T. SMITH & CO., 32 Park Row, New York.

OUR ALPHABET.

While we believe that our combined lists of Newspapers offer facilities of a thoroughly superior order to every class of advertisers, there are certain articles and lines of business which seem to be especially in need of services such as we are able to afford.

ANYBODY can make known his business, or gain a world-wide reputation, by judicious advertising in our list of papers.

BANKERS can increase their correspondents and add money to their coffers by country newspaper advertising.

CARRIAGE-MAKERS will find that newspaper advertising in our Lists will act as a new wheel in multiplying their business.

DRUGGISTS can find no better or cheaper medium than our Lists for advertising any new medicine or specialty.

ENGINE BUILDERS can insert a cut of any new engine or improvement through our newspaper lists at a trifling cost.

FARMERS wishing to dispose of their farms can find a purchaser by inserting a short advertisement in our Lists.

GROCERS desirous of selling off their stock or business can find a purchaser by advertising in our Lists.

HARDWARE manufacturers can introduce every new article to the trade, cheaply, by advertising with us.

IMPORTERS can send their card to jobbers and dealers throughout the West by patronizing our Lists.

JEWELERS can distribute their "Price Lists" to the trade by placing an advertisement in our list of country papers.

KEROSENE goods, lamps and lanterns, can be advertised to the dealers and consumers in our Western Lists.

LUMBER DEALERS can place their business cards before the eyes of both dealers and consumers by our plan of newspaper advertising.

MANUFACTURERS of any new article will find our Lists to be excellent mediums to reach all consumers.

**NOBOD