Deadly Affray in London.

[From the London Times.]

Between 11 and 12 o'clock, on the 12th, a fearful scene took place at Northumberland street, Strand, London, in the apartments of Mr. J. Roberts, a solicitor and bill-discounter, who occupies the first floor of that house.

A deadly struggle had taken place between Mr Roberts and Mr. Murray, late a major in the Tenth Hussars. At about half past 11 o'clock several pistol shots were heard in Mr. Roberts' chambers, after which the back window was thrown open, and Major Murray leaped out into the back yard. He then scaled the wall, and entered the garden of the next house, occupied by Mr Ransom, who, finding that Major Murray, a stranger to him, was bleeding from the neck and forehead, assisted him to the Charing cross Hospital, and sent a messenger to the police office in Scotland yard, whence constables were sent to examine the premises.

Meantime information was sent from the hospital to the police-station, Bow street, whereupon Superintendent Durkin and Inspector Mackenzie proceeded to the spot, and undertook the investigation The doors of the apartments being locked, a ladder was procured, and an entry effected by the windows. In the back room they found traces of a recent struggle. The furniture was disordered, pictures and frames smashed, and great pools of blood were on the floor. Several pistols were found about the room; one pair of which had been discharged. In the front room they found Mr. Roberts, much hurt about the head and face, huddled up against the wall, near the door, almost insensible. He was removed to the hospital. He has not yet been able to give any account of the transaction. Major Murray states that he knows nothing of Mr. Roberts and had never seen him till that day, but he had been invited by him to his chambers, to speak of some pecuniary matters relating to a company with which Major Murray is connected; that Roberts fired upon him twice, and that he defended himself with the firetongs until he had disabled Roberts Major Murray is not so much injured but that hopes may be entertained of his recovery Both now lie in the hospital under the care of Dr. Danton, and are guarded by the police.

It appeared that, though the inmates of the house (Northumberland chambers, 16, Northumberland street) heard the sound of pistols, they paid no attention to it, as it was no unusual circumstance. For two months past Mr. Roberts had been in the habit of firing pistols in his rooms It would now seem that he must have been practising with balls, as one of the marble jams of the chimney-piece is much disfigured by bullet-marks. There is also a bullet hole in the wall immediately adjoining. Just under the portion of the wall which is thus marked is a pool of clotted blood, marking the spot where Major Murray fell from the effects of the first shot The bullet marks on the marble and in the wall do not appear to be recent. The spot where the Major fell is close to the secretoir, (hereafter alluded to), and diagonally opposite to the window from which the Major ultimately escaped. Under the window is a heap of books, papers, fragments of broken furniture, and pictures, all saturated with blood and wine. Upon this heap were the remains of two broken wine bottles, which Major Murray had smashed upon the head of Mr Roberts Another bottle, not broken, but smeared with blood, had apparently been used in the same manner.

Mr. Roberts' chambers consist of two apartments, a large drawing room in front with three windows looking into Northumberland street, and a smaller (back) sitting room, with two windows overlooking the yard A handsome ormolu writing table, at which Major Murray must have been sitting, has its baize covered top broken away from the frame, and pushed all awry. The back of a chair is wrenched almost away from the seat. The drawer of another table has been pulled out and dashed to pieces, though the table itself is untouched. The tongs, with which the severest injuries had been inflicted on Mr. Roberts, were broken into half a dozen pieces. The window from which Major Murray escaped was nearly twenty feet from the ground. Close by the window is a wooden water pipe, by which he must have descended At about five feet below the window the pipe turns off at an angle, and proceeds almost perpendicularly by an adjoining wall. On this portion are distinct foot marks. From this point he must have leaped or dropped about fifteen feet to the ground.

Upon making inquiries at Charing-cross Hospital our reporter was informed that Major Murray and Mr. Roberts were still alive. The former was likely to recover, but very faint hopes indeed were held out as far as Mr. Roberts was concerned. His skull was fractured in no less than three places, while his head and face were covered with terrible wounds, and one of his fingers was broken. Major Murray, on the contrary, was perfectly conscious, and conversed with numerous persons who came to his bedside When admitted into the hospital Mr. Skegg, the house surgeon, carefully examined his wounds, and discovered that a bullet still remained in his neck. Mr. Canton succeeded in extracting it. After this the patient seemed much easier. His escape from immediate death is regarded as a miracle. One bullet had grazed the temple on the right side, leaving a slight wound only The ball penetrated into the wall of the room. Had Major Murray not turned aside when the pistol was fired, the ball would no doubt have penetrated his temple and killed him on the spot.

As to the cause of the attempted murder, nothing of a very reliable character has as yet transpired. Major Murray volunteered a statement, and his words are substantially as follows: Yesterday morning, shortly before 12 o'clock, I was walking down Northumberland-street, Strand, when I was accosted by a person whom I had never seen before. He said: "Are you not Major Murray?" I replied that I was; and he then said he wished to make a communication to me, and invited me into his chambers. I followed him up stairs to the first floor and went into a room. Almost immediately afterwards he fired a pistol at me, the ball of which only grazed my temple. He then fired another, and I felt I was wounded in the neck. I thought he had another pistol, and I fell down and pretended to be dead, trying not to breathe. He came and stood over me, carefully scanning my face to see whether I was alive, and when he turned from me, I thought that he was going to attack me again, I jumped up, seized the poker, and struck him down. When he was on the floor I made my escape through the window, and made my way into the next house.

Mr. Roberts has, after close questioning, volunteered a statement in reference to the occurrence. He admits having invited Major Murray to his chambers, and states that he had fired at the major first shot himself in the back of the neck, and then attacked him with the tongs. On being asked whether any altercation had occurred previously to Major Murray "shooting himself," Roberts says distinctly "No." This is all that has been elicited from Roberts, but from papers found upon his person, taken in connection with documents discovered in his chambers, it is said to be entertained by the police authorities that a clue to the whole affair has been ascertained.

On Thursday evening, the 18th, Mr. Roberts, one of the principals in this most mysterious encounter, died of his injuries at the Charing-cross Hospital When the unfortunate gentleman was first admitted little if any hopes were entertained of his recovery, or even of his surviving through the night. The fearful nature of his wounds and the nervous shock which followed on them made his death appear almost certain. Nevertheless, strong restoratives were administered, and, contrary to the expectations of his medical attendants, the patient at last rallied and regained his senses. From that time until the 18th he continued to progress, though so extensive were the fractures of the skull, and fearful the lacerated wounds, that none could tell from day to day, which would be his last, nor say that there was hope of his complete recovery.

We believe Mr. Roberts was not a very tractable patient with regard to the remedies which his medical attendants thought necessary. He, however, after the second day, was perfectly sensible, and could communicate all his wants to those about him But with regard to the cause or causes of the late desperate affray he would answer nothing, and maintained an obstinate silence to the last, whenever the subject was alluded to

On the 17th he was going on favorably, and passed an unusually quiet night. Dr. Canton saw him as early as eight o'clock next morning, when he seemed to have done very well. Between half past nin and ten, however, there were very sudden symptoms of a change for the worse, apparently as if inflammation of the brain had set in This change, though marked and alarming, was not of long continuance, and towards midday he seemed rather better till after 1 o'clock, when it became evident that he was fast dying.

When admitted to the hospital the deceased had a terrible fracture of the right temple, but, as there was no depression of the bones, it was, of course, not meddled with. When the alarming symptoms set in, Dr Canton at once determined as a last chance to remove these broken pieces. The operation was accordingly performed, and three or four large fragments of the bone were removed. This gave no relief, and it was at once seen that the end was merely a question of an hour, more or less. His friends, having been summoned on the first fatal indications setting in, were with him up to his death, which took place almost without suffering soon after six o'clock in the evening. He was quite insensible for some long time previous to his death, so that it was useless attempting to realize the expectations entertained that he might, in the last moments, throw some light on this extraordinary mystery

The statements that Major Murray is fast progressing towards convalescence are quite premature. He is going on well, but this is the very utmost that can be said as yet; for he is now, and has been since his admission to the hospital, in almost as critical a condition as Mr. Roberts was till his death. The bullet itself inflicted a deep and dangerous wound in the throat, and Mr. Canton was obliged to perform a very formidable operation to extract it. Even progressing as he has done, some days must elapse before Major Murray can be considered out of danger.

In the mean time the police, under Mr. Superintendent Durkin and Inspector Mackenzie, are busied night and day in endeavoring to elucidate this affair. The greater part of the immense mass of documents, notes, and papers in the deceased's room have been carefully examined, and we believe we are now justified in saying that from these and other sources a clue to this mystery has been obtained. It is not likely, however, that the nature of the *suspicions* entertained will transpire even at the inquest to be held on the body of Mr. Roberts.

It was not thought advisable to inform Major Murray of the death of his antagonist or assailant.

The *Observer* says: A lady, passing by the name of Murray, has been in the habit of calling upon Roberts at his offices in Northumberland street, ostensibly on business matters The visits of this lady, whoever she may turn out to be, (it is certain she is not Major Murray's wife), were so frequent that they excited the astonishment of Mrs. Roberts, who, on more than one occasion, inquired of Mr. Roberts how it was that Major Murray did not himself call instead of entrusting his business to a female, but she never got from him a satisfactory explanation. On Friday evening, when summoned to Charing-cross Hospital to see her husband, finding that the fracas was a mystery in every circumstance attending it, she turned to Major Murray and said, "Why is not Mrs Murray (meaning the female already alluded to) sent for, as she, perhaps, may be able to give us some explanation of this?" Whereupon Major Murray turned round upon her and told her she was as mad as her husband.

The *Daily Telegraph* tells us: "A correspondent draws attention to the singular circumstance that in the house in Northumberland street, in which the bloody tragedy was enacted, are written up the following four names: Mr. Roberts; Nicholson & Co, army agents; London and Westend Agency, Hill & Co.; and Mr. Walker, solicitor; and adds that he has reasons for believing that all these persons are represented by Mr. Walker and Mr Roberts, and that the letters addressed to these various parties were delivered in one and the same room or box."

HAMILTON R. GAMBLE, of St. Louis, the gentleman who has just been elected Provisional Governor of Missouri, by the State Convention, is a brother-in-law of Hon. Edward Bates, the United State Attorney General. He is one of the foremost lawyers of the State, a thoroughgoing Union man, and a man of wealth and influence.

Affairs in Paris.

HOW THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED—THE PARIS PAPERS ON THE MESSAGE—MR. BURLINGAME—MR. FAULKNER—MR. CLAY—MORE FAILURES.

[From the Paris Correspondent New York Times.]

PARIS, Friday, July 19, 1861.

The Americans in Paris—the few Secessionists excepted, of course—are delighted with the President's Message, and with the measures he recommends The talk of compromise, brought out by the last two *steamers*, produced a painful impression, and the more so, as it gave rise to many erroneous and ill-sounding comments in the French press.

The manner in which the *Moniteur* notices the message is worthy of a passing remark. The entire message has not yet been received; we have only a short *resumé* of the telegraph. But to this was appended the exact words pronounced by the President on the subject of foreign relations, as follows:

"The extreme moderation of the Government lasted so long that several foreign Powers had already made arrangements in view of a speedy dissolution of the Union; but now I am happy to state that the sovereignty and the rights of the United States are everywhere respected by the foreign Powers"

All the other papers published the despatch thus; but the *Moniteur*, when it arrived at this last part of the despatch, said, "and then the President adds some appreciation on the position of foreign Governments on the subject of the American dispute." Does the *Moniteur* mean by this that perhaps Mr. Lincoln is mistaken?

Last week the telegraph brought the statement that the southern portion of California was preparing to withdraw from the Union, and thereupon one of the French writers hostile to the Union drew the attention of his readers to the extraordinary fact "that California, a free State, was about to join the Southern Confederacy." He then goes on to depict the wide spread difference of opinion which exists throughout every portion of the country, and at last arrives at the verdict that "a house divided against itself cannot stand."

The *Pays*, the journal of M. De Cassagnac, has dwindled in circulation to a point which foretodes a speedy death, or some change of a violent nature, which may serve to resuscitate it. How much of this decline in the popularity of the paper is to be attributed to its rampant doctrines in favor of American slavery, we have no means of knowing; but one thing is certain, the preaching of these unnatural doctrines in its columns and the decline of its popularity were coincident.

Since M. de Cassagnac's advent on the *Constitutionnel*, that paper seems to be falling into the same unhappy mistakes on the American question as did the *Pays*. No French paper now labors so hard for the cause of the Slave Confederacy as the *Constitutionnel*; no paper publishes so many school-boy falsehoods, so many threadbare Southern arguments, as this paper. It is true all its articles affect an unimpeachable impartiality; but this renders only the more striking the want of dignity, the absolute littleness of the system For although nine out of every ten readers of the paper are probably opposed to the Slave Confederacy, and do not desire its success, they may yet not take deep enough interest in the matter to look beyond the surface, and thus their opinions may become biased. M. Grandguillot, the able editor of the paper, whose sympathies are entirely with the American Government, has more than once lately remonstrated with for having thus abandoned his American columns to the Philistines of the South, when he replied, "Oh, I haven't time to attend to American affairs; I give that up entirely to the gentlemen charged with that department." But, M. Grandguillot, if you don't wish to see your paper compromised in its dignity, if you don't wish to see it pass over, soul and body, to the defense of a system abhorred by nine out of every ten of your readers, you had better look a little to your American columns.

The *Moniteur* publishes, this morning, the speeches made by Mr. Carl Schurz and the Queen of Spain, on the occasion of the reception by her Majesty of the American minister These speeches contain nothing remarkable beyond an apparent sincerity in the warm expressions of friendship of the two Powers to each other. The length of the Queen's speech, however, as well as of that she delivered on the occasion of Mr. Preston's retirement, is quite unusual among European monarchs

Mr. Burlingame, who is still in Paris awaiting his instructions for the China mission, has had quite a compliment paid him for his liberal opinions The committee of Roman citizens, who brought to Paris the mammoth petition to Napoleon in favor of making Rome the capital of a new kingdom of Italy, learning that Mr. Burlingame was in Paris, asked to wait upon him in a body, to tender him their thanks for his defence of Italy and Italian independence Mr. Burlingame did not deem it proper to receive these gentlemen in an official way, but replied that he would be glad to see them all as individuals

Mr Faulkner, late American minister to France, who is still at Paris, says that he considers his political position the most anomalous on record, for he is claimed by four Governments: the Government of the United States, the Government of the Confederate States, the Government of Eastern and the Government of Western Virginia, while two opposing armies are marching around his farm. Mr. Faulkner lives in Martinsburg. He sails by the *Fulton* on the 23d, and it is to be hoped that by the time he arrives home the said farm will have passed under the undisputed jurisdiction of the good old Union.

Mr. Clay, American minister to Russia, feels hurt at the attacks that have been made upon him in the American papers, because, in his indignation at the misrepresentations of the English press, he wrote a letter to the London *Times*, in defence of his country. Mr. Clay very justly feels that his long life of exertions in favor of the free-soil cause, and the laudableness of his intentions, ought at least, even if his letter had been an error, to have secured for him more delicacy of treatment at the hands of his friends of the American press.

The Emperor's health is failing to pieces. Since the Mires explosion we have had two other Swartwouts: M. de St. Georges, Director of the Imperial Printing Office, and now M Calley de St. Paul, a heavy Bourse operator, and father-in-law of Gen Fleury. MALAKOFF.

The Military Power of Tennessee.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR HARRIS.

To the Editors of the Memphis Avalanche:

Your editorial of yesterday morning justifies me in asking the use of your columns to correct an error into which a portion of the public press have fallen. That error is in relation to the supposed existence of an issue between the President of the Confederate States and myself as to the terms upon which the Provisional Army of Tennessee is to be transferred to the Government of the Confederate States.

There has been no issue whatever, nor the slightest misunderstanding, between that Government or any one of its officers and myself upon that subject.

I have, from the beginning, seen the importance of placing all the military resources and military appropriations of the several States under the control of the Confederate States, and on the 24th of June, and several times since that day, have written to the President calling his attention to the importance of transferring the army of Tennessee to the Confederate States, and suggesting the importance of having an understanding with regard to several questions connected with the transfer I have also suggested that, when Tennessee shall have contributed her 25,000 brave volunteers to the Government, she would be entitled to, and I was confident would receive at the hands of the President, her full proportion of the posts of honor, as well as those of danger, in the field and staff appointments in the army.

I have recommended in general terms the various officers heretofore appointed by me, and insisted upon their reappointment by the President; but have at no time made or thought of making the appointment of any man or set of men a condition precedent to the transfer. So far from it, I have regarded it as a matter of too much importance to the public to allow the interests of any individual to retard it for a moment.

I have an agent now at Richmond for the purpose of conferring with the President and Secretary of War upon all questions that it is deemed important to have understood in making this transfer. I have no doubt they will be settled to the entire satisfaction of the Government and myself in a few days, as they are of a character which need only to be suggested to be settled. This, doubtless, would have been done long since, but for the immense pressure of important duties devolving upon the President. When it is done, the transfer will be properly made.

I shall continue to insist, as well after as before making the transfer, upon having full justice done to the State in the general and staff appointments. I, however, have not at any time doubted the disposition of the President to do ample justice to Tennessee and Tennesseans by giving position to such as have shown themselves competent and worthy. More than this I shall not ask at his hands.

In the mean time I shall continue to co-operate most cordially with the President, and his various officers, as I have heretofore done, in promptly carrying forward all military movements deemed by them proper to be made. I have at this moment in motion, under the orders of the President, eight Tennessee regiments

I have deemed this explanation due to the public and myself. Respectfully,

ISHAM G. HARRIS.

The Rebel Expedition Up the Mississippi.

SIX STEAMBOATS FULL OF TROOPS LEAVE RANDOLPH, TENN.

[Editorial Correspondence Memphis Avalanche.]

RANDOLPH, July 27, 1861.—Amid much bustle and confusion I endeavor to write you a few lines. A day of more general sorrow was never witnessed in Memphis than that of Friday. The levee was thronged with the mothers, wives and sisters, the fathers, brothers and sons of our brave volunteers, and the parting—it may be forever—was in the greatest degree sad. The Memphis Independent Dragoons, Capt. McDonald, were upon our boat; and the men, so gay and spirited in the city, wore faces of melancholy throughout the trip, nor have they yet entirely recovered their wonted lightheartedness.

Many citizens of Memphis, who had friends among the fleet, accompanied the expedition this far. Among these are ex-Mayor Baugh, Tax Collector John Newsome, Alderman Grant, and many others. Mr. F M. Copeland attached himself to the Independent Dragoons, and was ready to march at two hours' notice.

It is evident that there is an important movement on foot. Gen. Pillow and staff are along. Col. McGowan, it is rumored, will command a brigade. He is an old United States soldier, a native Tennesseean, and probably sacrificed as much as any man in the Confederate service, in resigning his position. The utmost confidence is placed in his abilities.

Our fleet consists of the *John Symonds*, captain J. Frank Hicks, Squire Bell first lieutenant, and D. C. Champlin second lieutenant—the old Memphis favorite—boat and crew; the *Alonzo Child*, Captain DeHaven; Clerk McBride; the *W. M Morrison*, Captain Smith; *New Falls City*, Captain O. H. Greenlaw; the *E. Howard*, whose captain I do not know; and the *Grampus*, Captain Marsh Miller. I have just ascertained that the *Grampus* will lead the way, the *Alonzo Child* will follow, then will come the *Symonds*, the *Falls City*, *Howard*, &c.

It is understood that several regiments will join us from Union City, at some convenient point above. From Randolph, the Tennessee Mounted Rifles, Capt. White; the Memphis Light Dragoons, Capt. Logwood; and Capt. Haywood's Cavalry Company, besides the Independents, are already embarked, and are "on their way to glory" Capt. Logwood's company, as every one knows, is one of the most efficient ever organized, as are the other cavalry companies, but I cannot refrain from remarking particularly, the Independent They are composed of gentlemen who have left their homes and business to fight the battles of their country at their own expense Their horses, arms, uniforms, etc., belong to them, and they are probably the best equipped company in the service, if I except the Adams troop.

Colonel Preston Smith's and Colonel J. V. Wright's regiments leave here with us. The boys are remarkably healthy, and are as anxious to see the enemy as they are their wives and sweethearts. If they don't take Bird's Point or Cairo it will be because they are not afforded an opportunity.

I have been furnished a horse through the kindness of Captain Charles May, one of the lieutenants of the Independents, and if I ain't in the "advance guard" it will be because the charger wants to "advance backwards." The Independents will be "put through," on account of their term of service.

Colonel Walker's is the only regiment left here. The men are sorely disappointed at not being permitted to share the expedition. They expect to be relieved in a few days, as I am informed, and will follow us.

Our friend J G. Barbour, the orderly sergeant of the Independents, is the life of the company. Always *au fait* in the courtesies of life, he now surpasses himself. Chris Steinkuhl is self-constituted quartermaster of the company, and having taken lessons from Rambaut & Co. he is unexcelled.

The bell for our departure has rung, and I must quit. Look out for stirring news shortly, and believe in the indomitable bravery of our boys.

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PURIFY YOUR BREATH!

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They relieve a Cough instantly.
They clear the Throat.
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I advise every one who has a Cough, or a Husky Voice, or a Bad Breath, or any difficulty of the Throat, to get a package of my Throat Confections. They will relieve you instantly, and you will agree with me that "they go right to the spot." You will find them very useful and pleasant while travelling or attending public meetings, for stilling your cough or allaying your thirst. If you try one package, I am safe in saying that you will ever afterwards consider them indispensable. You will find them at the Druggists' and Dealers in Medicines.

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MEDICINAL.

THE MANDRAKE PILLS—

A CERTAIN CURE FOR DISEASED LIVER AND THE MANY DANGEROUS MALADIES WHICH ARE CAUSED BY A MORBID CONDITION OF THAT ORGAN.

To give the public a clear understanding of the *mode* in which SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS produce those wonderful effects which are attested by thousands of reliable witnesses, we present a brief

DESCRIPTION OF THE HUMAN LIVER

and its functions, which will make the operation of this popular medicine perceptible to every man's understanding.

The liver is supplied with bloodvessels, nerves, and absorbents. One of its obvious uses is to secrete and prepare the bile. It likewise filters the blood and separates that fluid from all its impurities. How indispensably necessary to health is the proper performance of this function! If the liver is diseased it cannot purify the blood, and if that is sent back through the lungs, brain, and other parts in a morbid condition, it must cause jaundice, biliousness, obstruction of the kidneys, gravel, and many other complaints, more or less painful and dangerous, but the least of them quite enough to make a man sick and uncomfortable, and unfit for the performance of any of the duties of life. This unhealthy state of the system very often ends in pulmonary consumption.

The circulation of the blood is conducted in this manner: The heart sends the vital current down through the arteries, it passes through the flesh, taking up all impurities in its progress, then the stream of blood flows backward through the veins and passes to the liver to be purified. It is impossible to cure consumption, scrofula, or scarcely any other kind of ulceration, while that important organ, the Liver, is diseased. It is for that reason that "regular physicians" rarely cure consumption. They usually begin their treatment with the use of some cough medicine, the basis of which is morphia or opium in some shape, which looks up the liver, instead of relaxing the secretions, giving a tone to the stomach, and producing a healthy flow of bile. Dr. Schenck's

PULMONIC SYRUP, SEAWEED TONIC, AND MANDRAKE PILLS

Will strengthen the system, purify the blood, and ripen and heal ulcers on the lungs.

In tuberculous consumption, where the stomach and liver is generally in a tolerably healthy condition, the Pulmonic Syrup alone will root out all impurities of the blood, and restore the patient to health, if the cavities in the lungs are not too deep. But where consumption originates, as two-thirds of the cases do in this section of the country, sympathising from a torpid liver or disordered stomach, it requires the Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, in connection, to bring them into action; then the Pulmonic Syrup seems to go on dissolve into blood, and thus throw out all impurities; then consumption and scrofulous diseases must yield to those medicines if properly taken. They have cured thousands, and other thousands are now being cured by them. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS are doing more to regulate the stomach and liver than any other medicine ever invented. Thousands are using them now, in this city and elsewhere, and every one is astonished at their good effects. When the diseased state of any part of the body requires purgatives, these Pills always reach the seat of the disease. They are as harmless as bread, but far more powerful than calomel or any other mineral poison, in their curative effects. Almost every day some person, who has been cured by them, comes to Dr. Schenck's office and relates the wonders they have performed. From some persons they have expelled large worms; from others, morbid matter; and from others again, clear bile.

WONDERFUL CURES.

In certain cases, persons who had been ill for a long time with diseased liver—skin sallow, tongue coated, bowels costive, breath offensive, &c., were restored to health and the perfect enjoyment of life, by the use of this medicine. Some who were thus relieved had become so dull, drowsy, or lethargic that they scarcely had energy enough to move hand or foot.

In such cases, the ailment is often caused by worms. By using SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, the stale bile and corrupt matter which constitute what are called the "worms' beds" are worked off, and the worms themselves pass off with them. Some weeks ago a lady told Dr. Schenck that she had taken the Pills for liver complaint, but, to her great surprise, the medicine brought away several worms, each about ten inches in length.

An old gentleman, of Baltimore, who had been in a wretched condition for a long time, took the SEAWEED TONIC and MANDRAKE PILLS, after which he passed thousands of small worms (ascarides), and he is now perfectly well.

A lady came to Dr. Schenck at the Marlborough Hotel, Boston; she was supposed by her physicians to be afflicted with tape-worm. She had severe pains and sensation of something moving and twisting inside of her. These feelings, at times, almost threw her into convulsions. It would creep up into her throat and appear to bite; the only way to quiet it was to drink milk, when it would settle down and go to sleep. She would have to take a quart to bed with her every night for that purpose. She was very costive, skin yellow, and dried up to a mere skeleton. Schenck's Medicines, in three weeks, effected a complete cure, and she now enjoys perfect health.

She selected failing removing the *Nausea and Headache* to which females are so subject.

They act gently on the bowels, removing *Costiveness*.

For *Literary Men, Students*, Delicate Females, and all persons of *sedentary habits*, they are valuable as a *Laxative*, improving the *appetite*, giving *tone* and *vigor* to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The OEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originating in the *nervous* system or from a deranged state of the *stomach*.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, *and the absence of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.*

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SICK HEADACHE.

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NERVOUS HEADACHE.

CURE ALL KINDS OF

HEADACHE!

By the use of these Pills the periodical attacks of Nervous or Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief will be obtained. Two or three Pills are a dose.

They soothe pain, remove the Nausea and Vomiting, and induce refreshing sleep and a healthy flow of bile. They are the best aperient in the world for all those who are subject to Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Fainting, Nervous Irritability, Neuralgia, Palpitation of the Heart, Melancholy, Hypochondria, Night Sweats, Languor, Giddiness, and all those painful diseases, so fearfully fatal if unattended to in time, called *Female Weaknesses and Irregularities*. Also, Liver Derangements or Torpidity, and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys, Scalding or Incontinence of the Urine, or any general derangement of the Urinary Organs. Pain in the Back, Side, and between the Shoulders, predisposition to slight Colds, Hacking and Continued Cough, Emaciation, Debility; for it needs no medical skill or knowledge to perceive that debility follows all attacks of disease and lays the unguarded system open to the attacks of many of the worst diseases, which, if not, a poor humanity is constantly liable. Such, for example, as the following: Consumption, Bronchitis