WHO'S TO BE SAVED?

Goldsmith's Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog, the answer will please many to whom that Uncle Sam is the mad dog, and the Floridians the bite. Now go and read:

"This dog, and man at first were friends;
But when a pique [illegible]
The dog, to gain some private ends,
Went [illegible] to bite.

"Around from all the neighboring streets,
The wondering neighbors ran,
And swore the dog had lost his wits,
To bite so good a man.

"The wound it seemed both sore and sad,
To every Christian eye;
And while they swore the dog was mad,
They swore the man would die.

"But soon a wonder came to light,
That showed the rogues they lied,—
The man recovered of the bite,
The dog it was that died.

Nothing could fit the case more aptly; and we have strong faith that the result will be as Goldsmith has it.

Two Cents an Acre.

The Alligator Sovereignty of Florida, which still—in the irresistible phraseology of its Ordinance of Secession—maintains its attitude as an "independent nation," has recently been engaged in an extraordinary effort to raise the wind. The treasury, poor chevalier, has been now for some time diligently empty; and that serene and generous Uncle under whose favor the Floridians have heretofore waxed fat, has lately had quite enough ado attending to himself. So the supreme authorities have succeeded in negotiating the sale of half a million of acres of their national domain to a company of New-Orleans speculators, at two cents an acre!—said land being situated upon and in the vicinity of Caloosahatchie. By this masterly financial stroke, a sum of not less than ten millions dollars is poured to the sovereign exchequer—that is if the Filibusters are silly enough ever to pay it. Such a bit of finance, at the present exigency of her national history, exhibits a shrewdness worthy of Tyler himself; for this likelihood is that one cent an acre, even if made payable in Pelican bills, will be quite as much as the choicest tid-bits of peninsular soil will command in a year or two from now, if it persists in being or remaining an independent national tail to South Carolina. If the young nation, however, will offer the whole of her dry land for sale in parcel, and will agree to make up Lake Jo of all her fire-eaters, she might be able to negotiate in ale at present high prices. We ourselves might give a moment's consideration at least to it. The advertising receipts for the Times, even in these hard times, for a week, would be amply sufficient, at the maximum price, to purchase the whole State, not to mention one or two able-bodied hands to take care of it.—*N. Y. Times.*

Value of Manure.—For the past ten years

I have annually raised one or two acres of carrots, and my certain hay been to dispose of what I could at a certain price, and what could not be sold thus, to feed to my stock. My price has been usually twelve dollars per ton, and I have sold the greater portion of my crop at that rate.

For fattening purposes I consider this, perhaps, more than their intrinsic value; but for feeding milch cows, store cattle, or sheep, I doubt not they are well worth that amount, as a substitute for hay, or indeed for any other winter fodder. Two feeds, of a peck and a half daily to cows, with plenty of good bright straw, will keep her in good condition, and under some circumstances, probably, is cheaper than giving the cow all the hay she can consume.

For horses that do not labor more than one half the time, I think they are equal by measure to oats; i. e., a horse fed a peck of oats and a peck of carrots each, daily, will do as well as if fed two pecks of oats—their action being slightly diuretic and laxative, and just what the system needs to use in the winter, when they are wholly deprived of green fodder.

In our region, the raising of carrots is on the increase, and farmers are beginning to ascertain that a stock of cattle can be carried through winter with less expense, and a larger stock can be kept on the same land, by a judicious growing and feeding of roots; and that instead of two or three tons of hay being required to winter a cow, one ton each of hay and roots will do as well or better.—[Wm. J. Pepper, in American Agriculturist.

Coal oil is said to be a sure destroyer of bed bugs. Apply plentifully with a small brush or feather to the places where they do most congregate. The cure is effectual and permanent. Slats, frames, chandaliers, rubbed lightly over with coal oil, will not be disturbed by flies.

A New York merchant lately retired with a fortune of $150,000, in which he spent 30 years in amassing. During that time he lost $250,000 in bad debts, so that his losses far exceeded his gains.

A lap dog recently brought $2,000 in London, by auction.

The copyright of "Dixie's Land" has given to the author $4,000.

Dr. Geo. H. Keyser,

Wholesale Druggist,

AND

MEDICINE DEALER,

No. 140 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TRUSSES FOR THE CURE OF HERNIA OR RUPTURE.

Marsh's Radical Cure Truss.
Ritter's Patent Truss.
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Self-Adjusting Truss.
Dr. Banning's Lace or Body Brace, for the Cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Piles, Abdominal and Spinal Weakness.
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Dr. Keyser has also a Truss which will radically cure Hernia or Rupture.
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GALVANIC BATTERY or MAGNETO MACHINE for chronic, for medical purposes, of a very superior kind, will be sent free of expense charges, wherever on express route, upon a remittance of Ten Dollars. Address
DR. GEO. H. KEYSER,
No. 140 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ Another Cure by Dr. Schenck.—I called on Dr. Schenck some time ago to one of his visits to Pittsburgh, at the office of Dr. Keyser, No. 140 Wood st. I was very much afflicted with bleeding of the lungs and the bronchial tubes were found to be badly diseased. Oftentimes when I coughed I expectorated blood and matter in large quantities. I had night sweats and a great cough, and was greatly debilitated. Dr. Schenck prescribed for me his "Pulmonic Syrup," "Sea-weed Tonic" and "Mandrake Pills," and after taking about three bottles of the medicines found that I was not spitting any more. Blood and matter ceased to be raised, and I felt like a new man. I live in Cincinnati, Ohio, and my residence is No. 1 Longworth street, which is protected me that I was completely cured of my disease.

Several of my friends who called to see me, while in your city, thought they knew what it had been. My prostration and debility were such that I could not walk across the room, and I hardly ever left my bed. I was given up by my friends to die, and I myself thought that I could not live long. I had been to the city of Philadelphia, and had consulted the most eminent physicians, and had been under the treatment of Dr. Hartshorne, Professor of Medicine in the Pennsylvania Hospital. I felt it my duty to give Dr. Schenck's medicines a fair trial, and am happy to say that, through the blessing of God, I am entirely free from my disease, which has been of many years standing, and I consider my cure permanent. Dr. Schenck's medicines restored my appetite, built up my system, and gave me new vigor and health. I am, Dr., well, sane, and I attribute my good health and vigor of constitution entirely to Dr. Schenck's medicines. I enjoy better health to-day than I ever did, and have done for twenty years past. If persons know the value of Dr. Schenck's medicines as I do, they would not hesitate to call on him in his visits to this place. I feel like writing every person to call on him, as I have the utmost confidence in his medicines. Any person wishing to write to me, I will be happy to hear from them. I can be found at my place of business, at Wm. H. Stone's, Hamilton, in this city, or at my residence, same place, 4 Hamilton street.

Yours, &c., WILLIAM W. ALEXANDER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me and by me this 27th day of March, 1858.

DR. GEORGE H. KEYSER,
No. 140 Wood st.

LAKE FISH—150 packages White Fish, 2 and 10 lb Trout; 70 do Herring, received for sale by
HENRY H. COLLINS.

STONE WATER PIPE—5000 yards from 3 to 8 inches, for sale by
HENRY H. COLLINS.

A Card to the Public.

Having retired from the business of Drug and Medicine Trade, and ceased to be engaged in the manufacture of Quack Nostrums or Universal Cures, and in consequence of the general disapprobation with which the use of Mercury in the treatment of Disease is now regarded by the Medical Profession, I have for the last two years been engaged in the preparation of Vegetable Medicines, which, while they would fully meet the demands of the body, by healthily aiding the vital functions, would not contain Mercury or any other mineral poison. Although really less expensive than the Life Pills, they nevertheless begin to obtain the advantage (usual with quack medicines) of operating violently within three or four hours, and, producing a copious purging of relief, in that time, out of every dollar bottle, and thus deceiving the sick into the belief that they were receiving a powerful medicine