

hope before next month to see it. Were you ever there?"

"No."
"How far is it expected to be from here? Eight hundred?" and he spoke he looked upon the floor as something fell. He stooped and picked up his purse. "There," he continued, "you are kind to us, and may have it. It is your own and do with it as you please. It's more than your pay for the whole job."
The entry, with some reluctance yielded, and putting a check into his mouth, seemed disposed to chat; the old man perceived it and observed:
"The Colonel is a kind fellow after all, but I think he likes money—what's your wages?"
"Nine hundred."
"I'll double that, beforehand."
The soldier paused. He rose and walked to the door—opened it, and looked around; then he returned and seated himself in the same position.
"To-night."
"To-night."
But at that moment the door was kicked at from without, and the voice of Edger-ton was heard to repeat with some emphasis:—"TO-NIGHT!"
(To be continued in our next.)



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1868.

THE GREAT AMERICAN HAIR PREPARATION, valued at home and abroad, a real Hair Restorer or Dressing (in one bottle). A great triumph of science. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (new style) Every drug-gist sells it. Price One Dollar.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that Miss Dutton will repeat her Concert, at the Court House, on to-morrow (Friday evening), at which a number of pieces, omitted at the last Concert, of a comic character, by direction of the members of the church, will be sang. We sincerely hope she may be greeted with a full house, as she certainly deserves to be. Read the production signed Spectator in another column.

Sales of Real Estate.

Barnet Mansfield sold his dwelling house and lot, situate on Sarah Street, nearly opposite the old Presbyterian Church, to Jacob Shafer, of Ross township, for \$2,800.

John Edinger sold his Bakery building and lot, on Main Street, to Jesse Albert, of East Stroudsburg, for \$4,500.

James A. Paulk sold his House and Lot, on Main Street, to David Keller, for \$12,000.

We learn that the members of Fort Penn Lodge, I. O. of Q. E., will partake of a grand Supper, at the Indian Queen Hotel, in this borough, on the evening of the 13th, the anniversary of the installation of the Lodge. A feast of reason, a flow of soul and a regular stowing away of the good things generally, will, doubtless, be the order of the evening. The brethren, we understand, will be accompanied by their wives and sweethearts—a sure guarantee that sobriety and good order will prevail.

The Delaware River heaved its burden of ice last Sunday morning in a very unusual and unexpected manner. A correspondent informs us that the ice began to come down from above seemingly without any water. It rushed down over naked bars thundering and crashing in grand confusion. There were several rafs in the eddy at the Gap some of which were pushed up in safety, whilst others had to succumb to the pressure. At length the whole mass of ice clogged up in the Gap, and there it lies bank full and bottom full as far as the eye can reach. The present cold-weather has lain hands on it, and if it should be thus held and thus strengthened till spring it will take a mighty force to push it through the narrow walls of the mountains.

MR. EDITOR.—I always admire live men with live purposes. When a man undertakes to do any thing I like to see him do it after the suggestion of Solomon, "with all his might." In this manner your fellow-townsmen, J. H. McCarty, does business, and it is his example that has led me to say a word of encouragement to him and all who "do likewise." McCarty knows what built up Bonner, and Barnum, and Cooke, and the thousands of live men who have "got along in the world" by letting the people know they were in the world and not afraid to take hold of the world and have a good tumble with it.

We are glad to see such men succeed; they deserve success, and will have it no matter what drones may wonder and stare and defame. Activity is the very secret of success, and some noise must follow it just like thunder follows lightning. If any don't like that noise they must get out of sight of the lightning. I would be glad to see your whole town alive with such business men. Let them throw out their "greenbacks" if they want to haul the greenbacks in. There is no use sailing in sight of land all the time, launch out boldly and resolve to overcome the highest wave and scale the steepest obstacle.

Court Proceedings.

Court opened on Monday, Dec. 23d, 1867. Judge Streeter, of Bradford, presiding, assisted by Judges Levering and De Young, Associates.

After calling list of Grand Jurors, Samuel Arnold was appointed foreman. The first case tried was—
Com. vs. Henry Kintz.—Assault and Battery.—Defendant pleads guilty.—Court sentenced defendant to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs of prosecution, and give security to pay the same within ten days and stand committed until sentence is complied with.

Com. vs. John A. Houser, Jerome Dutot, Wm. Staples, David Frederick, John Williams, Luke Dutot and Milton Ruth. Assault and Battery.—After hearing the evidence the jury, by direction of the Court, rendered a verdict of not guilty as to Jerome Dutot, John Williams and Milton Ruth. As to the others, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty in manner and form as indicted. Court sentenced John Houser to pay a fine of \$25 and undergo imprisonment in County jail for thirty days; Staples, Frederick, and Dutot each a fine of \$10 and cost of prosecution.

Com. vs. William Felker.—Assault and Battery.—Grand Jury ignored the bill, and directed that Samuel Brewer, prosecutor, pay the costs.

Com. vs. James Henry.—Assault and Battery.—The Grand Jury ignored the bill, and directed that Peter Walrath, prosecutor, pay the costs.

Com. vs. Benjamin Hanna.—Assault and Battery.—Defendant pleads guilty. Court sentenced defendant to pay a fine of \$10 and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. William Detrick and Reuben Nighthart.—Larceny.—Grand Jury ignored the bill.

Com. vs. Smith Correll.—Assault and Battery.—Defendant being three times called, forfeited his recognizance.

Com. vs. John B. Smiley.—Assault and Battery.—Grand Jury ignored the bill, and directed that Samuel Felencer, prosecutor, pay the cost.

Com. vs. Daniel Lentz and Lewis Lentz.—Assault and Battery.—Defendant pleaded guilty. Court sentenced Daniel Lentz to pay a fine of \$25 and costs of prosecution, and Lewis Lentz to pay a fine of \$10 and costs of prosecution.

Samuel D. Pipher vs. Philip M. Bush. Executor of the last will and testament of John Pipher, dec. Jury find for defendant.

James G. Clark, favorably known throughout the country as a ballad singer, gave a Concert in the Court-House, on Friday night, December 20th. Although a small audience greeted him, yet from those who heard him we have heard but one opinion, and that is, that Mr. Clark has no superior in ballad singing. His style of singing is original, and yet perfectly natural. His articulation is perfect, and his powers of modulation unlimited. "The World would be the better for it," "Rain on the Roof," "We've drunk from the same Canteen," and "Queen Mary's Escape" seem to be his most successful pieces. "Queen Mary's Escape" elicited much applause and commendation.

Mr. Clark, with all, is a decided wit; his dry, humorous and "side bar" remarks and jokes are not among the least important part of his performances. We hope for his return soon, when he will be greeted by such an audience as he deserves.

Many extravagant stories have been told concerning wages of mechanics and laborers in the West, especially on the Pacific Railroad. We below give a letter from a friend, who has recently been traveling in that region who tells a very different story. But read his letter:
HENRY, Marshal Co., Ill.,
December 24th, 1867.

MR. SPECTATOR.—Dear Sir—I came from Omaha, Nebraska, and Council Bluffs, Iowa, last Thursday to this place, and find times very dull in labor and trade. I don't think a man can get work at Omaha and Council Bluffs this Winter for board. I should advise all laboring men to stay away from the West in winter-time,—if they want to make a living by labor. I shall spend Christmas and New Year here, and when I leave I shall go to Wisconsin. I am well at present and wish you all a "Merry Christmas," and a "Happy New Year," and next President, a sound Republic.
Yours truly,
SAMUEL REINHART.

"V Tots" were the last session of Congress, but nothing was so effectually vetoed as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and their kindred evils, by Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. No two thirds vote can ever sustain these troubles when the cure is called to the rescue. Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Acidity of Stomach cannot exist where Coe's Dyspepsia is taken.

Yankee Notions and Toys may be very nice things for the children to play with, but Coe's Cough Balsam will cure them of Croup, Coughs and Colds, and should always be on hand ready for immediate use. It is an excellent remedy and very popular.

THE CONCERT.

What comes next? Probably you will answer—The New Year, but what results will it make? Many, yes, particularly, if we in retrospect review the improvements of our people for the past year, and calculate upon things necessarily in the present. We have our mills in operation, new dwelling houses by the score erected; our new Presbyterian Church, within a "liek of a wattle" of being finished, and our County Institute established upon principle, that must insure its success. What comes next? is now being asked by every one: all allow that, generally, we are a fast-going people-making preparations, issuing notices for arrangements, that none may commence the year in debt; and while we are jostling out Old '67, some of us are actually looking out for the first of April.

We have sung our last song for the year, and sang it tenderly, beautiful and sweet. The voices of childhood have mingled in the chorus, and we find out, with satisfaction, that we have more harmony in our composition than we have been willing to acknowledge. We can number among our many improvements, a *celebrity in song.* If we notice with what eloquence and chaste sublimity Miss Gaus- saules sang her admirable *solos*, it is nothing more than a merited acknowledgment, which every one who witnessed the concert a few nights ago, may be called upon to affirm. The thing was quite natural and becoming in its way, both in sequent and particular; and only wants a small amount of patronage, to organize among us a class of performers that may rival in ability and address the most popular in the land. Mrs. Shoemaker, in her fine delivery of numbers, came off admirably, and displayed considerable discrimination, in the acuteness of her easy and voluminous tone—the execution was decisive, firm, and intelligible:—and then the "Old Arm Chair"—so popular, so vivid, and so commendatory in its natural impressions, that every one admires, and learns to adopt its familiarity to the happiness of home. Miss Dutot, whom we propose to mention without any effort to bewilder or astonish, has so well given proofs of more than ordinary culture, that we pause in our epistolary review to legalize our freedom in judgment. The *solo* was remarkably characteristic of the tone—admirably sung, and elegantly suited to the occasion: but if we should sum the matter up in its verbal condensity, we should say,—that Miss Dutot possesses all the natural properties of song, without the irregularities that often intrude upon, or intimidate the clear delivery, when the harmony affecting, or the rehearsal pathetic or melancholy. Should we say that Miss Dutot is accomplished as a singer we would not err; but that she could improve as a public performer we are equally sure; however, she has evinced a superiority in her vocation as a teacher, since she has in short a time presented to the public a class of juvenile performers, worthy of general patronage.

On the whole the concert was excellent—the children, in their solos and quartettes, gave manifest proofs of good instruction, and reliable power in what they learned. In most of the quartettes the parts were not well balanced, or words pronounced distinctly. Much interest was felt in its success—a large audience attended, chiefly aliens of the church; and on returning home we heard a young man address another thus:—
"Oh, James, how comes that none of the church members were present?"
"Because," rejoined the other, "the church members don't wear their Sunday clothes except on the Sabbath."
We pronounce the solo by Miss Gaus- saules to be *extra.*

A SPECTATOR.

The Best Thing Yet.

We have recently had sufficient evidence of the excellence of Mr. Speer's Port Grape Wine, which not only convinces us that all we can say in its praise is deserved, but that we are really conferring a favor on our readers in advising them to use it. The wine is a pure grape wine, entirely unadulterated, and the most agreeable and delicious in flavor of any we ever tasted. Of its medicinal qualities, we entertain the very highest opinion, and upon the evidence of our own observations. Three bottles of this wine have nearly effected a perfect cure in the case of our little boy, who has been seven years afflicted with incontinence of the urine. A great number of remedies have been tried without benefit, and the most eminent physicians consulted with a like result. Speer's Port Grape Wine is effecting a cure. We have given this testimony without the knowledge of Mr. Speer, in the hope that others may be induced to try the virtues of this wine.—*Mr. Pangborn, Editor of Jersey City Times.*
Sold by druggists.

Sickness is an affliction that waits on us all. None are exempt and there are none but need relief from its attacks. Whoever can furnish this becomes our benefactor. A conviction prevails that Dr. Ayer does it. Disorders of the blood have been healed by his Sarsaparilla, and affections of the lungs by his Cherry Pectoral, too frequently and too distinctly to be disputed. His Ague Cure is said, by those who use it, to never fail. Reader, if you must have medical aid, take the best of medicine. Poor remedies are dear as good are cheap, at any price you have to pay for them.—[Charleston Courier.]

A gentleman in Freeport, Illinois, left his watch at a jeweler's to be repaired, when a live bed bug was discovered in the works, which had caused the stoppage.

From the Daily Inquirer, Dec. 21st.

Terrible Casualty—The Celebrated Elephant "Romeo" Gores his Keeper to Death.

A lamentable occurrence took place on Wednesday last at the village of Hatborough, Montgomery county, during which the renowned elephant "Romeo" inflicted such terrible injuries on his keeper, Mr. W. S. Williams, that he died in about one hour afterwards. It appears that a portion of the animals of a well-known menagerie establishment were placed in winter quarters at the stable of Mr. James Miller, at Hatborough, and Mr. Williams' speciality consisted in taking care of the elephant "Romeo." On Wednesday morning Mr. Williams went into "Romeo's" quarters, and found the monster in no amiable mood. After temporarily bringing the animal to terms by administering some punishment, Mr. Williams (the only man living who exercised any power over him), took "Romeo" to a trough, for the purpose of washing his face and tusks. As he (Williams) was stooping, with his back toward him, "Romeo" suddenly seized him with his trunk and dashed him with great violence against the wall, after which he gored him fearfully with his tusks. He then knelt on the prostrate man with his ponderous weight, and crushed him fearfully. The screams of Mr. Williams brought Mr. Miller and some others to his assistance and with considerable danger to those engaged in the work, the mutilated body of the unfortunate man was dragged out, the elephant being kept at bay by means of pitchforks. Medical aid was at once summoned, but Mr. Williams expired in a little over an hour afterward.

"Romeo" is a native of Ceylon, where he was captured some ten years ago, when he was considered full grown. He, for a number of years, was used in State processions and for warlike purposes. He at last was taken among other munitions of war, and sold to some London menagerie proprietors, who vainly essayed to train him to perform such tricks, gambols and feats as are done by the majority of performing elephants. Either he had no capacity for the school of art, or else his violent and at times unengovernable temper discouraged his would-be-tutors; so he was sent to America in 1859, and purchased for the establishment of Mabie & Co., an extensive and reputable concern once the leading menagerie in North America.

"Romeo" was christened "Canada," from the fact that he landed first in the Province, and as such was known in Delaware, Wis., where he was an object of terror. He was apparently aware of his immense powers and supreme strength. Bolts, bars and chains were no hindrance to him—he defied inclosures—battered down massive doors, and made a general stampede whenever his humor prompted him. Cornfields, orchards, truck patches, and choice gardens, were sacrificed to his voracity or his destructive disposition. He gradually grew to be a despot, feared by all, even those who had been specially engaged to handle him. In one of his periodical paroxysms of rage, he killed a number of horses, and did other injuries, creating such general consternation that the town authorities, at the instance of the citizens, ordered out the local militia to destroy him. Mr. J. Mabie, wishing to preserve him (having cost an immense amount of money), persuaded them to desist, sent for Mr. William H. Williams, who after three days of arduous labor succeeded in throwing and weaving a chain around him, so that his powers to inflict injuries were to a great extent controlled. As long as Mr. Williams remained with him, "Romeo" was apparently docile, although he never would permit any one else to approach him. Mr. Williams, shortly after this event, retired to his farm, in Canada.

"Romeo" was coaxed and driven to Philadelphia in the fall of 1856, where he was placed under the care of a new, but inexperienced elephant manager. He was not long, however, in making a lively demonstration. He succeeded from his keeper, battered down the walls of the building wherein he was confined, and escaped into the crowded thoroughfares of the city, causing a general panic. He rushed to the outskirts of the city, and encountered himself in a grove, where no one had the foolishness or the courage to approach him. People were afraid to walk the streets, and cannons were placed so as to take him for and aft. In the dilemma, Mr. Williams was again summoned; but before he arrived "Romeo" was shot by an expert marksman, and deprived of the sight of his left eye. The wound made him more furious, the crowd ran from the scene, and the mad elephant was left master of the situation. Mr. Williams, with caution, approached his place of ambush; the monster knew his voice, and permitted him to come up, and with gentle, though firm treatment, he mollified and finally succeeded in getting him to his quarters. Mr. Williams had had entire control of him ever since that time and for a liberal yearly compensation traveled and exhibited him in the arena.

Frozen Up.

Property to ten millions of dollars said to be frozen up on the Erie Canal. Boats containing over one hundred thousand bushels of potatoes, seventy thousand barrels of apples, and nearly four million bushels of grain of all kinds, besides a large quantity of other produce, are frozen in. The loss of this large amount of food to the eastern markets will occasion serious inconvenience.

Incomparable.

Grace's Celebrated Salve is conceded by all to be the best preparation for the cure of cuts, burns, wounds, scalds, sprains, and cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally. In places distant from medical aid it will be found invaluable, and in the nursery it should always be at hand.

Mr. A. T. Stewart, the New York millionaire, recently purchased a carpet in Paris for one of the parlors in his new house, that cost \$7,000. It is one entire piece, and represents a scene in Versailles.

The Highest Mountain in the United States.

The claim has been made for Mount Hood, Washington Territory, which was ascertained to be 21,000 feet in height, but recent actual surveys made it only 11,600 according to one, and 12,500 according to another. Mount Shasta is now ascertained to be 14,440 feet in height, by actual measurement; and Prof. Whitney says there are two peaks in the northern part of the Sierra Nevada range, on the border between southern Nevada and California, which are from 16,000 to 17,000 feet in height, though they have never been measured. Mount San Francisco, in Central Arizona, is estimated at 13,900 feet, but has never been ascended, and it is the opinion of many that it is higher than any of the others. It is a wonderful mountain, with three great peaks, one of which is the crater of an extinct volcano, broken down on one side, out of which flows a branch of the Colorado Chiquito river. He who first scales its snow-capped sides and reaches the summit, will look down on the home of the Aztec race in the fifteenth century, and behold a vast extent of country as yet untroubled by the foot of civilized men.

Susquehanna County.

The *Montrose Republican* warns the public against a fellow who goes around the country selling a preparation for cleaning silver ware. He is a stool-pigeon for a gang of thieves who take this method to find out who has silver and where it is kept. Look out for such rogues. Don't buy his wash, and don't show him your silver.

Special Notices.

ADDRESS TO THE NERVOUS AND

debilitated whose sufferings have been protracted from hidden causes, and whose cases require prompt treatment to render existence desirable. If you are suffering or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver, or urinary organs, or your kidneys, get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky, or frothy, or is itropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, mooping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? Is the bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flaggy, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not try it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases, bad habits, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man—Did you ever think of those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful businessmen are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, or nervousness, or palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they don't become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflamed by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men from badly-cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in these organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—idiotcy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide, and almost every other form of disease, which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a diuretic. **HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU** is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption, Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of Posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.
Helmhold's Extract Buchu, established upwards of 18 years, prepared by
H. T. HOLMBOLD, Druggist,
594 Broadway, New York, and
101 South 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50, delivered to any address. Sold by all druggists everywhere. [Feb. 28, '67.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the prescription with the directions for making and using the simple remedy by which he was cured of a lung affection and that dread disease Consumption. His only object is to benefit the afflicted and he hopes that every sufferer will try this prescription, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Please address
REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
No 105 S. Second St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.
May 16, 1867.—1yr.

The above Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Affections, together with a pamphlet giving the prescription and a short history of his case, can be obtained of Mr. Wilson's authorized agents,
DREHER & BRO., Druggists,
Stroudsburg, Pa.

P. S. — Pamphlets furnished free of charge Dec. 10, 1867.—3m.

AMERICAN WATCHES.

The true value of Machinery applied to Watchmaking is not that by its use Watches are made rapidly, but that they are made correctly. Very few people know why a Waltham Watch should be superior to any other. In the first place, at Waltham the Watch is regarded as only a machine, to be constructed like any other machine, on mechanical principles. If the watches are good, it is because the machinery is good. Of course there must be no defect in the principle or plan of the movement—no mistake in the sizes or shapes of the pieces of which it is composed—nothing wanting in their properties, and no error in their positions. These points once thoroughly settled, it rests wholly with the manufacturer and constructor to produce the finished piece. By means of multiplying gages and microscopes, tests and inspections for the detection of wear in the cutting tools, and for faults and flaws in steel or stone are made to accompany the work in every stage from beginning to end. As a necessary result, the watch goes together a perfect machine. Every part is found to fit properly in its place. Every pin may be pushed till it pinches, and every screw turned home. Instead of a sluggish and feeble action, the balance, even under the pressure of the lightest mainspring, vibrates with a wide and free motion, and the beat has the clear ringing sound always characteristic of the Waltham Watch. The machine is a time-keeper from the start.

This system of watchmaking is unknown in foreign countries, and is entirely original with the Waltham Company. The Company claim that by it they produce watches that cannot be equaled for every quality which makes a watch valuable. Simple in plan and correct in principle, the movement is not only beautifully finished, substantial, accurate, and cheap, but is uniform in the minutest details, not easily damaged, and when repaired always as good as new. There are different grades of finish in the different varieties of watches made by the Waltham Company, as there are different sizes and shapes to suit all tastes and means; but every Watch that bears the genuine trade-mark of "WALTHAM" is guaranteed to be a good one, and nobody need be afraid to buy it.

EVERY WATCH FULLY WARRANTED.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers in the United States and British Provinces.

For further information address the Agents,
ROBBINS & APPLETON,
182 Broadway, N. Y.
Nov. 23, 1867.—1m.

Song of Iron.

I am mighty in the sober,
Fiery-winded by the brave,
Glories in the steel and armor,
Laughing at the storm and wave.
Boastous in the palace pillars,
Savvy in the pointed spire,
As it brings the deadly lightning
Quoted and hatched to the rod.
But there is a glorious essence,
Where I take my grandest power,
Giving to the race my sweetest,
Sweetest aid, in danger's hour.
See! before me lie diseases!
See the darkest hydra head!
See the roots of health and beauty
Take the patient's cheek and brow.
Fly, dyspepsia! fly, consumption!
Fly, all that are crushed at length,
For I give what human nature
Only ever needed—strength!

Should I tell in what great essence
I can line out the patient's power,
Pallid, trembling, dying sufferer,
"Tis the famed "Peruvian Syrup."
The PERUVIAN SYRUP is a protected solution of the protoboric of Iron, a new discovery in medicine that strikes at the root of disease by supplying the blood with its vital principle of life element.—From the genuine has "Peruvian Syrup" blown in the glass.
J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, No. 36, Broadway, New York.
Sold by all Druggists.

CHRONIC DISEASES, Scrofula, Ulcers, &c.

It is well known that the benefits derived from drinking of the Compound Sarsaparilla and other celebrated Springs is principally owing to the Iodine they contain.
Dr. H. Anders' Iodine Water

Contains Iodine in the same pure state that it is found in these springs, water, but in 50 per cent more quantity, containing as it does 1-14 grains to each fluid ounce. Dissolve in the water, without a solvent, a covering being sought for in this country and Europe, and is the best remedy in the world for Scrofula, Cancer, Sore Throat, Ulcers, and all Chronic Diseases.
Circulate for
J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, 25, Lee Street, New York. Sold by all Druggists. [Jan. 2, 1868.]

TO OWNERS OF HORSES.

THOUSANDS OF HORSES DIE YEAR-ly from Colic. This need not be. Dr. Tobias' Venetian Horse Liniment will positively cure every case, if given when first taken. The cost is only one dollar. Every owner of a horse should have a bottle in his stable, ready for use. It is warranted superior to any thing for the cure of Cuts, Wind Galls, Swellings, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Old Sores, &c. This Liniment is no new remedy. It has been used and approved of for 20 years by the first horsemen in the country. Given to an over-driven horse, it acts like magic. Orders are constantly received from the racing stables of England for it. The celebrated Hiram Woodruff, of trotting fame, used it for years, and said it is far superior to any other he has tried. Recollect, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is put up in pint bottles. Take no other. Sold by Druggists and Saddlers.— Depot, 56, Cortland Street, New York.
Jan. 2, 1868.

Itch! Itch!! Itch!!! SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!!

in from 10 to 48 hours.

WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES THE ITCH.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES SALT RHEUM.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES TETTER.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES BARBERS' ITCH.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES OLD SORES.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES EVERY KIND OF HUMOR LIKE MAGIC.
Price, 50 cents a box; by mail, 60 cents.
Address **WEEKS & PORTER**, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
For sale by all Druggists.
Sept. 19, 1867.—1yr.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,
JOHN B. OGDEN,
42 Cedar Street, New York.
May 16, 1867.—1yr.