Watering Horses.

Since the introduction of mowing and reaping machines, the work in harvest is comparatively light; however, every farmer who has cradled heavy wheat or mown lodged grass, in company with durable and skillful workmen, must know something about excessive thirst, and what a dreadful punishment it war in those circumstances to work half an hour or even fifteen minutes without water, through whose cooling and refreshing influences alone he would be enabled to continue his work, and also that at such work he would require water every hour, whereas at more moderate work he could do perhaps with two drinks between meals.

The principles that apply to the master are equally applicable to his horse. Their thirst is increased in proportion to the severity of the work and the temperature of the weather. Hence the necessity and duty of the owner seeing well to the frequent and imperative wants of the noble (though dumb) animal, whose life, whose comfort and future usefulness depend so much upon the humanity of his present master.

It was stated that a horse watered but three times a day would not sweat so much as those watered oftener, which was therefore used as an argument in favor of that practice. Admitting the truth of the above assertion, it does not follow that his comfort is promoted, nor yet his power of endurance increased thereby. No good driver would think of speeding his horse without first sweating him thoroughly. For does a man feel comfortable in the harvest field until his garments become mist with perspiration, which carries off the surplus heat, thus controlling the temperature of the body, and to a great extent neutralizing the effects of the sun.

Men working at furnaces drink freely and perspire profusely, without which the skin would actually burn off them, and those who do not perspire cannot endure the heat, and are oblged to seek other employment. If, therefore, a horse ceases to sweat from absence of moisture in the system, it is the most positive proof he needs water; that he is in a suffering and dangerous condition, and, every moment it is kept from him is only adding fuel to the flame, which would in a short time of continued exertion terminate his existence. As often said, a horse may look well and appear to do well with such treatment; nevertheless his life, like that of many men, is shortened and rendered miserable by irregularities.

In the absence of other proof, we think the following facts sufficient to prove our position, namely; that in the long days of summer, farm horses should have water at least five times a day.

When a horse has worked two or three hours and sees water or hears its peculiar sound so grateful to the thirsty animal, he will look, and often call for it in a way quite as intelligible to the human and those familiar with his habits, as if he were to express his desire in plain English.—And again, give him his liberty after working three hours, and he will go directly to his trough and supply the demands of nature. Now when his thirst is so great in moderate weather with three hours' exertion, what must be his condition in six or seven hours one of those sultry, oppressive days we frequently experience in the latter part of the summer.

It is true horses are sometimes injured by water, but it is when they have been too long without it and when their respiration is very rapid. Nor is it strange under such circumstances he would drink too much, when man endowed with reason will do the same. It is no uncommon thing in harvest to hear men say. I don't feel well, I worked too long without water, and when I got it, drank too much.

Our practice when traveling has been to ride or drive slowly a short time before watering, which we would do as often as we thought the horse was thirsty, and in the evening we would go very leisurely after watering a mile or two of our destination, thus bringing the horse into his night's quarters in good condition.

To Make Summer Drinks.

To make root beer, take a quantity of sarsaparilla roots and sassafras bark and some hops oud boil till the strength is extracted. To three gallons of the liquor, after it is strained, add one quart of molasses and a cup of yeast. After standing in a warm place eight or ten hours, strain again and bottle. It will be fit to use the following day.

For ginger beer, take one pint of molasses and two spoonsfull of ginger, put into a pail with boilng water; when well stirred together, fill the pail with cold water, leaving room for one pint of yeast, which must not be put in till lukewarm. Place it on the warm hearth for the night, and bottle in the morning.

For spruce beer, take three pounds of sugar, four gallons of water, one ounce of ginger, a little lemon, and a little essence of spruce to give it a flavor. Stir all together, warm it a trifle; add a cup of good years. When fermented, bottle up close.

Mead is made by dissolving one part of honey in three of boiling water, flavor it with spices, and adding a portion of ground malt, and a piece of toast steeped in yeast, allowing the whole to ferment.

Light and Digestion.

BY DR. DIO LEWIS, M. D.

Very intimate relations exist between the sun and digestion. Digestion and assimulation becomes week and imperfect if the man or animal is not daily disposed to the direct rays of the sun. Mr. P., one of our merchants, came to see me about his stomach. Dyspepsia was written all over his face, was shown in his movements, and heard in his voice. The conversation between us was essentially the following:

Mr. P. "Doctor, if you will excuse a street vulgarity, 'I am played out.' I can't digest, I can't work, I have lost my courage, I fear I must stop."

"Tell me about your diet."

"If you will excuse me, I know that is all right. I have studied the subject and I know my food is all right."

"How about your exercise?"

"I have a little gymnasium in my store, and exercise and hour or two every day. I sometimes tire myself out with these exercises."

"How about your sleep?"

"Why, Doctor, I go to bed every night with the chickens. At any rate, I am always in bed by 9 o'clock, and I rise by 6 o'clock in the morning, take a bath, a plain breakfast, and go to my counting-room. Once in the forenoon and once in the afternoon I exercise on my gymnasium half an hour or so, but I am getting worse all the time. Isn't it curious? My wife thinks I must have cancer in the stomach. Nothing seems to help me. I veil the most physilogical life, but my digestion grows worse and worse."

"About your counting-room; is that light? is it sunny?"

"No, that is one nuisance we have in our store. The store is every way pleasant, so that the counting-room is so very dark we have to use gas nearly all the time."

"That's it, Mr. P., that explains your cancer."

"Of course you don't mean that; but I suppose it would be better if the counting-room was sunny."

"Why, Mr. P., no plant or animal can digest in the dark. Try it. Plant a potato in your cellar. Now watch it carefully. If there is a little light, that potato will sprout and try to grow But surround it with the best of manure, water it, do the best you can for it, only keep it in the dark, it cannot digest and grow. See how slender and pale it is. Now open a window in another part of the cellar and notice how the poor hungry thing will stretch that way. Or give the stalk a little twist and see how it will lie down. It has no strength to raise itself again. No matter how much of the best food and drink you give it, it can't digest The process of digestion, the great function of assimulation, cannot go on without the sunshine. Why, sir, with your excellant habits, if your counting-room were in a flood of sunlight, you would be better in a week, and well in a month. Mr. P., did you ever go into the country late in the Summer? Of course you have been. Well, did you never notice where grain is growing in orchards that the part under the trees is smaller than that outside and away from the trees? The land is actually richer there. For years the leaves have fallen and decayed, but notwithstanding this, the wheat is only half size and never fills well. Now, what is the difficulty? The sun shines on it more or less. Yes, that is true, but that under the tree does not receive as much sunshine as that away from them. That which is thus partly in the shade can't digest so well. Why, sir, if you will move your counting-room upstairs, in front, and stand where the sun can have a chance at you, even though it is only three or four hours a day, you will begin to digest your beef better within three days. Have you ever noticed that the only grapes that become perfectly ripe and sweet, that the only peaches that take on those beautiful red cheeks, and offer that lucious sweetness, are those that are on the outside, entirely uncovered by the leaves and perfectly exposed to the sun? God's laws are the same in the animal world. It is just as true the only girls with red cheeks and sswect breaths, the only girls who become fully ripe and sweet, are those who baptize themselves freely in God's glorious sunshine. Don't you see a good many pale girls in your stores, girls with a bloodless, half baked sort of a face, whose walking, whose voice, whose whole expression is devoid of spirit and force? Those girls are in the green state. Look at their lips and cheeks; they are not half ripe. Send them out in the country, let them throw away their parasols, put on their little jockey hats, and live out in the sunshine three months, and I would give more for one of them in any work requiring soul and spirit, than for a dozen of those pale things that live in the shade. A pale woman she makes a very good ghost, but not much of a woman.

[From Chamber's Journal.]

TAILORS.

Who first said that nine tailors make a man? And when did he say it? And why is this kind of plurality more needed with tailors than with any other handcraftsmen? Investigators of the origin of old saying, odd proverbs, slang phrases, nicknames, and queer words, have not left this particular subject unnoticed; and, if they have failed in furnishing decisive answers to the above four questions, they have, at any rate, accumulated abundant testimony showing the widespread familiarity with this joke.

The modes of applying it, by wits, retailors of wit, and inventors of jokes, are almost endless. A gentleman accepted a challenge from a tailor: they met on the field of fight, when the gentleman said to the challenger, "Where are the other eight?" In the days when the trained or train bands were among the institutions of London, a tailor, rated to supply half a man to the band, asked how this could be done: he answered, "By sending four journeymen and an apprentice." Orator Henley, who was not particular concerning the source of his jokes, provided he could make a smart hit with them, once said, as "no man puts new cloth upon an old garment," a tailor cannot be a man. Carlyle, in his "Sartar Resartus," says, "Does it not stand on record that Queen Elizabeth, on receiving a deputation of eighteen tailors, address them with a "Good morning gentlemen, both?" And did not the same verigo boast that she had "a cavalry regiment whereof neither horse nor man could be injured; her regiment, namely, of tailors on mares?" This story of the cavalry regiment was told in the following form in the *Chester Courant*, a great many years ago; "In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the tailors petitioned her Majesty that a regiment might be raised, composed entirely of their craft, to go abroad into Flanders. The Queen assented. She ordered that (as there never was known to be a regiment of tailors before) they should all be mounted on mares. In a short time the regiment was completed, equipped and drilled, reviewed by Elizabeth, and sent off to fight the Queen's wars in Flanders. They rushed to the front in battle, fought valiantly, and were every one killed. Her Majesty was greatly affected when she heard this news; but thanked God that she had neither man or horse." A search for such an incident in Froude or Miss Strickland would probably not be rewarded with success.

Nor is this curious joke (whatever its origin) confined to England. It is met within many foreign countries, sometimes varied with another number instead of nine. The Count de la Villumarge, in his "Collection of Breton Ballads," tells us that to this day the peasents of Brittany have a familiar saying, "vu'il faut neuf taileurs pour faire un homme,"—precisely our formula which seems to be accepted in all the four divisions of the United Kingdom. In Hanover, it seems, it requires *twelve* tailors to make a man; and in some parts of Germany the number is thirteen. In Silesia, through some unexplained peculiarity, the twelve fractions required to make a man are said to be button-makers (*Knopfmacher*), instead of tailors.

Now, what are we to think of all this? It must have had *some* origin. No saying or proverb, story or joke, traceable into several countries, expressed in various languages, and kept alive for some centuries, could have sprung into existence without a cause; and we are left to speculate whether the cause, whatever it may have been, was purely accidental or designedly concocted.

One explanation, presented in multiplied form, is based upon the phrase, "Make a man of him:" that is, rendering some substantial service. In Rhenish, Prussia, the story is told somewhat in the following way: "Nine tailors were working together in a warm, comfortable room: the season was mid-winter, and all without was sleet, snow, and bitter cold. A poor, hungry ill-fed tramp knocked at the workshop door, and solicited alms, saying that he had walked many a mile, and was faint for lack of warmth and food. The kindly tailors not only shared their meal with him, but sent him away rejoicing with a few *groschen* in his pocket; and he exclaimed gratefully, "You have made a man" in *this* sense, so much more to their credit.

But then this gives the honor to Germany, an arrangement which certain English versions of the story do not endorse. Here is one of the versions: "In 1742, an orphan boy applied for alms at a fashionable tailor's shop in London, in which some journeymen were employed. His interesting appearance opened the hearts of the gentlemen of the cloth, who immediately contributed nine shillings for the relief of the little stranger. With this capital, our grateful hero purchased fruit, which he retailed at a profit. Time passed on, and wealth and honor smiled upon the young tradesman; so that when he set up his carriage, instead of troubling the Heralds, College for a crest, he painted the following motto on the panel: "Nine tailors make me a man." As far back as 1682, in a book called "Gramatical Drollery," one of these stories made its appearance, in a versified form:—

"There is a proverb which has been of old,
And many men have likewise been so told,
To the discredit of the taylor's trade.—
Nine taylor's go to make a man, they said.
But for their credit I'll unriddle it yet:
A draper once fell into poverite:
Nine tailors joined their purses together then,
To set him up, and make him a man again."

But perhaps the most novel and unexpected attempt at an explanation is one contained in a monthly magazine two or three years ago. The author does not seem to be poking fun at us: he is a clergyman, and follows his chain of reasoning steadily. He adduces the well-known phrase, "To tell a bell," as the means of announcing a decease; he states that the original and proper form is, "To tell a knell on a bell;" and, in connection with this "telling" or "tolling," he contrives to bring in the nine tailors. In some places, he proceeds to inform us, after a knell, a certain number of distinct bell-strokes are made, to denote whether the deceased was a man, woman, or child; often the number were, nine for a man, six for a woman, and three for a child. These strokes on the church-bell, were listened to and counted by the parishioners or villiagers who heard them; and then the knell at conclusion was said to be "told," or counted. By degrees this idea became confused or lost, and the participle "loll'd" was referred to a supposed infinite "to toll," instead of its natural infinitive "to tell" or "count." So much for this little bit of grammar and etymology; and now for the tailors. The strokes "told" or counted at the end of a knell were (according to the theory now under consideration) called, from their office, "tellers."

There is, however, another set of old jokes, which comes heavily on the fraternity in regard to honesty. In bygone times, the tailor was wont to got the houses of his customers, and make garments of cloth which they had purchased: the last and small cuttings were acknowledged to be his perquisite; but he was constantly accused of appropriating other portions of the cloth. Sometimes the tailor worked in his own shop, but still upon materials which had been furnished to him; and a like unfavorable accusation was often hurled at him. The jokes seem to point to a period when the tailor was unusually a workman plying the needle for a customer; the master or employer, if there were one, being a draper, and often so called. In Flanders, there is a saying which seperates a debt to a tailor from all others, as an "honorable debt," one that need not be paid in a hurry, as the creditor has already found some means or other to pay himself, partially if not wholly. Massinger says, in one of his plays.—

"Were one of ye, nights of the needle,
Paid by the ninth part of his customers,
Once in nine years, the ninth part of his bill,
He would be nine times overjaid."

—an almost appalling example of the results of repeatedly dividing by nines. A cruel old saying is, "Put a tailor, a weaver, and a miller into a sack; and the first that puts his head out is a thief." The tailor's *cabbage* have not escaped the wits. The word seems to have originated in the wrongful appropriation of cloth, above adverted to. But then, why "cabbage?" What does the word mean? Some think it may have come from "cabotage," a kind of smuggling; one traces it to "cablesh," a name in some countries for windfalls, fruit that comes to you by luck and not by choice. Phillips, in his "History of Cultivated Vegetables," tells us that among the *brassica* tribe, comprising the cabbage cole, cauliflower, broccoli, &c., "cabbage" is really the proper name for the firm head or ball that is formed by the leaves turning close over one another; insomuch that "The cole has cabbaged," has a definite meaning in connection with the growth of the vegetable. He adds: "From thence arose the can't work applied to tailors, who formerly worked at the houses of their customers, where they often accused of 'cabbaging,' that is, rolling up good cloth with the waste or perquisites."

The stories about tailors are numerous, comical, and in many cases evidently made up for the purpose. After the battle of Waterloo, when the treaty of peace re-opened communication between England and France two master-tailors from the West End went over to Paris to pick up the fashions. They went to a good hotel and ordered breakfast. "Certainements, messieurs, tout a l'heure," said the obliging garcon. Upon which looking at each other, one of them exclaimed: "Two tailors! Are we discovered already?" The late Daniel O'Connell, addressing a large meeting once in a public building, was interrupted by a noise among the auditors who protested against the conduct of a man who obstinately persisted in standing up, and interrupting the view of those who were sitting. "Pray, let the worthy gentelman have his way," said O'Connell; he's a tailor, and wants to rest himself." This sally at once brought down the obnoxious individual to his seat,—tailor or not. Desbois, in his "Recueil de Bons Mots," tells a story of a tailor who grew rich, lived in style, wished the world to forget what he had been, and had a favorite and comfortable seat at church. A lady, on one occasion, asked if he could kindly make room for her. He discourteously refused; whereupon she remarked, "I forgot: you have been accustomed to take up a good deal of room in siting." In a Paisley churchyard there is a tombstone with the inscription, "George Mattley, Taylzeour, 1704;" beneath the name is a pair of tailor's shears, and between the blades of the shears is a tailor's goose. A "tailor's mense," ration, or allowance, is, according to an old saying, a small portion of a meal left for good manners only one-ninth part of the quantity required for a man.

Political Scraps.

The Chicago *Times*, the leading Democratic organ of the Northwest, says: "As a presidential candidate Mr. Greeley has no positive strength among Republicans, and is a cause of fatal division among Democrats. While there are thousands of Republicans who will vote for neither Grant or Greeley, there are still large numbers of Democrats who will not vote for Greeley, though the election of Grant be the certain alternative. The daily accumulating evidences of this fact are such as no rational man can ignore. Mr. Greeley has utterly failed to unite the opposition to Grant: he has succeeded only in rendering the disunity more pronounced and irreconcilable. As a presidential candidate for the oeposition he is already dead. His election is among the things that are impossible. This is the inevitable conclusion to which events are already come there is no longer the least use there is nolonger any degree of wisdom, in hoping or arguing against this unalterable fact. The nomination of Greeley at Baltimore means the election of Grant. There is no other possible meaning to it. As an available candidate for the opposition to Grant he is out of the question."

Henry Ward Beecher's strong endorsement of President Grant troubles the Liberals exceedingly. They cannot answer his argument, so they put on a depricating half-pitying air, and pretend to wonder how one so gifted can be so misled.

For a loyal administration, to protect the negro, awe the rebels and give the workingmen a chance, Grant's little finger is worth a dozen of Greeleys—*Wendell Philips.*

The "Liberal Republican" movement, which for a while gave so much comfort to the Democracy as promising serious divisions in the Republican ranks, now threatens what little vitality was left in the Democratic organization. While Greeley's nomination has utterly failed to make any impression on the Republican masses, and the party is closing ranks for the great struggle, it has fallen like a bomb in the Democratic camp. A fierce war is now raging as to the policy of the Baltimore Convention—one wing insisting that defeat is inevitable unless Greeley be endorsed, and the other mantaining that to nominate him invests sure defeat: What to do—is the great question. The Reading Convention couldn't see daylight, and said nothing. Meanwhile the war goes on. The Southern Democracy are clamorous for Greeley's nomination, threatening to bolt if the Baltimore Convention does not yield to their commands. Voorhees replies that not one half of the Democratic party in the North can be got to vote for Greeley under any circumstances. The New York *World* endorses Voorhees, and replies to a Utica muttonhead, who "didn't exactly *see*," &c., in this wise:

"Very well. If you don't understand why "Democrats *cannot* support Horace Greeley," let us make the matter clearer. Democrats *will not* support Greeley. Is that plain?"

Every day's development makes it more clear that the Cincinnati demonstration, instead of the Republican organization will rend to pieces the Democratic party. If Greeley is endorsed at Baltimore the North will bolt—if not endorsed, the South will bolt. That, just now, seems to be the inevitable upshot of the whole matter.

Dolly Varden.

If husbands are to be mistaken in "Dolly Varden" dresses as was an unfortunate husband in Philadelphia, the sooner the fire is quenched the better will it be for the peace of society. The husband in question one night missed from the supper table his wife Matilda, and enquired of his little boy whither had she gone, and just at that moment the door opened and a lady entered. The husband observed a wild look in her eye, and also noticed that she was attired in an outlandish style, having on, as he says, a dress with sunflowers and cabbages, and a lot of snakes squirming around for a back-ground.

Rising the man said:

"Madame, whom do wish to see?" you, and then said aside, "Poor, she is crazy."

That last remark settled the business for him, as the weird female made a bold reach and tightly grasped his Adam's apple and choked him until his face assumed the color of a banner of the Commune. After she had enjoyed a surfeit of choking her husband she flopped into a chair and with tears coursing each other down her cheeks, she exclaimed:

"That I should ever live to hear my husband say that I was crazy." This amused the husband and elevating himself to his full proportions he said:

"You can't blame me, madame for supposing you an insane woman; and now that I know that you are really the mother of these interesting children, will you have the kindness to retire to the sanctity of your chamber and peell yourself of that piece of furniture, chintz or window curtain, or whatever it is you call it."

"Window curtain, chintz!" said the spouse; "why it's you that is out of your head. That's Dolly Varden, and a very pretty pattern, too."

"Madame," replied the husband, we may be out of our head, but if that is a Dolly Varden we are most decidedly out of pocket. Why it looks like a circus dress, and the idea of a woman at your time of life."

"My time of life!"

"Yes your time of life. The next thing I suppose, you will be practicing the trapeze act in the back yard. Why it is enough to give a man the delerium tremens to look at it. Who ever saw such a pattern? It's a flush wall paper run mad. You look exactly like a Japanese tea sign. And now just bounce out here with that Feejee battle flag, or you will scare the baby to death."

There was an ominous pause for a moment, and then the eldest daughter said:

"Why you ought to be ashamed of yourself, father. It's all the style, and I am going to have one, too; all the girls have got them."

Thus spoke Maria, the second eldest daughter.

"Any more?" gasped the husband; "are there any more? Hadn't the baby better have one? I guess I'll get one myself. How they do make up for pantaloons? Ha! Ha! Ha! (Demonically). Let me have a Dolly Varden. Let me clutch it. Bring me a pattern of monkeys scaling lamp-posts. How would a chinese puzzle look, or a map of Fairmount Park?"

Miscellaneous.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Tumors, Ulcers, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Stunnous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tetter, Cancers in the Womb, and all wasting and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the controlling range of this wonderful Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its great power to cure them.
If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, stands in need of nutritious matter, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does accomplish,
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Suppress of Urine, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the whites of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.
WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Tin, Tape, etc.*
Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.
BEVERLY, MASS., July 15, 1868.
DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said it was incurable, and that "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it, but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and am now free from every sign of Ovarian Tumor, and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.
DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

LANE BROTHERS
WHOLESALE HARDWARE
POCKET KNIVES, Knives and Forks, SPOONS, SCISSORS, AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS, Hinges, Nails, Files, etc.
Carpenter's, Blacksmith's, and AGRICULTURAL TOOLS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Cor. Liberty & Sixth Streets.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D ROBERTS.
JOHN DIBERT & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 240 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.
We sell Drafts negotiable in all parts of the United States and Canadas, and in Foreign countries. Buy Gold, Coupons and Government Bonds at highest market prices. Loan money on approved security. Drafts and Checks on other banks cashed. Money received on deposit payable on demand
Interest at the rate of Six per cent. per Annum paid on Time Deposits.
Everything in the Banking Line receives our prompt attention.
Thankful to our friends and customers for their past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same, and invite others who have business in our line to give us a trial, assuring all, that we shall at all times do all we can to give entire satisfaction.
Feb 21 7e JOHN DIBERT & CO.

GIRARD HOUSE.
CORNER NINTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA
H. W HANAGAN
Feb 14 71 Proprietor.

STANDARD AMERICAN
BILLIARD TABLES.
Everything pertaining to Billiards at lowest prices. Illustrated Catalogues sent by mail
H. W. Collender, New York,
Successor to PHELAN & COLLENDER,
7608 BROADWAY.

DUQUESNE
SAVINGS BANK
No. 64 FOURTH AVENUE
PITTSBURGH PA.
Incorporated by Act of Legislature.
CAPITAL, ... $100,000
PRIVILEGE, . . . $500,000
Depositors secured by Real Estate investments exclusively.
Six Per Cent. Interest
Paid to depositors on the compounding principle.
☞ *Attention is directed to the liberal provisions for withdrawing money deposited. It can be done in small amounts, WITHOUT NOTICE FROM THE DEPOSITOR.*
All communications will receive prompt reply.
JAMES T. BRADY, *President.*
DAVID CAMPBELL, *Treasurer.*

Miscellaneous.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE PURELY FREE FROM ALCOHOL
D. H. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS
REFORMER TONIC PURGATIVE
Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.
No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.
For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.
They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.
For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworm, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and health of the system will follow.
Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.
Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physician: "There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.
Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week as a Preventive.
Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkable so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomack and liver, and other abdominal viscera. These are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.
Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.
Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.
The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritive, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.
The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.
Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.
Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.
J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

KEMP'S NURSERY,
HARNEDSVILLE, SOMERSET CO., PA.,
The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he is now devoting his entire time to his
NURSERY,
The first one ever started in the county, and is prepared to furnish promptly all kinds of
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,
Vines and Plants.
HIS CONNECTION WITH
KNOX'S PITTSBURG NURSERY
The largest and most complete in the United States, enables him to guarantee to his customers the choicest varieties and thriftiest growth. His prices are lower than ever before. His resolve is not to be outdone by any in the State in price or quality. These words will be made good! He will personally solicit orders this fall, but orders addressed as above will be promptly attended to. Send them in early.
HARRISON H. KEMPH.

SOL UHL,
WITH
A. H. Franciscus & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
COTTON YARNS, BATTS, WICK,
Twine and Ropes,
LOOKING GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS
Wooden and Willow Ware, &c.,
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF
CARPETING,
OIL CLOTHS, MATTING, RUGS, &c.,
513 Market Street and 510 Commerce Street,
Philadelphia.
June