

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us to the end, dare do our duty as we understand it."--LINCOLN.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

6. NEWTON PETTIS. MILTON W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

414 Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa.

W. W. Mann, Attorney at Law, Tionesta, Pa.

Mason & Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT, TIONESTA, PA.

J. R. HARRIS, D. D. FASSETT, HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren, Crawford, Forest and Venango Counties.

Tionesta House.

MITCHELL, Proprietor, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.

Mr. Mitchell has thoroughly renovated his Tionesta House, and re-furnished it completely.

All who patronize him will be well entertained at reasonable rates. 29-ly

FOR REST HOUSE, D. BLACK PROPRIETOR, Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh.

The best of liquors kept constantly on hand. A portion of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. 4-17-ly

Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot.

C. D. Mabie, Proprietor, Good Stable connected with the house. 4-ly

Syracuse House, TIDIOUT, PA., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors.

The house has been thoroughly refitted and is now the first-class order, with the best of accommodations. Any information concerning Oil Territory at this point will be cheerfully furnished. 4-ly

Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDIOUT, PA., D. S. RAMSDEN & SON PROPRIETORS. This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidiout. A good Billiard Room attached. 4-ly

National Hotel, TRIVINGTON, PA. W. A. Hallenback, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first-class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny River and Philadelphia & Erie Railroads, opposite the Depot. Parties having to lay over trains will find this the most convenient hotel in town, with first-class accommodations and reasonable charges. 4-ly

Dr. J. A. Acorns, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidiout, near Tionesta House.

IN HIS STORE WHILE HE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Glass, Stationery, Glass, Patterns, Oil Cutlery, and fine Groceries, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store. All prescriptions put up accurately. 4-ly

JOHN A. DALL, P.H.T. JOHN A. PROPER, VICE-PRES. A.H. STEELE, CASH.

TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business.

Drafts on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe bought and sold. Gold and Silver Coin and Government Securities bought and sold. 7-39 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms. Interest allowed on time deposits. Mar. 4, 72.

SLOAN & VAN GIESEN, BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON-MAKERS.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets, TIONESTA, PA.

This firm is prepared to do all work in its line, and will warrant everything done at their shops to give satisfaction. Particular attention given to

HORSE-SHOEING, Give them a trial, and you will not regret it. 13-ly

LLOYD & SON, WATER STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

HAVE JUST OPENED an extensive Stock of FLOUR AND FEED, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Which they offer to the public at rates as low as can be offered by any other establishment in town. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

LLOYD & SON, The Republican Office

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Blank Books, Marginalia, Stationery, Warrants, Summons, &c. to be had cheap for cash.

D. W. CLARK, (COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.) REAL ESTATE AGENT.

HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

I have superior facilities for ascertaining the condition of taxes and tax deeds, and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance owning lands in the County. Office in Commissioners Room, Court House, Tionesta, Pa. D. W. CLARK, 4-14-ly.

R. W. DITHERIDGE, Proprietor, FORT PITT GLASS WORKS.

Established A. D. 1827. DITHERIDGE & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF

Pine Lumber, Lath, Shingles &c. Mills on Tionesta Creek, Forest Co., Pa.

Yards & Office cor. 32d & Rail Road Sts., PITTSBURGH, PA.

RUDWALD DITHERIDGE, Proprietor, FORT PITT GLASS WORKS.

Established A. D. 1827. DITHERIDGE & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF

Dithridge's xx Flint Glass PATENT OVAL LAMP CHIMNEYS.

Silvered Glass Reflectors. These chimneys do not break by heat. Ask for DITHERIDGE'S. Take no other. 25-ly. DITHERIDGE & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Boarding House. MRS. S. S. HULINGS has built a large addition to her house, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of permanent boarders, and all transient ones who may favor her with their patronage. A good stable has recently been built to accommodate the horses of guests. Charges reasonable. Residence on Elm St., opposite S. Haslet's store. 25-ly

Jos. Y. Saul, PRACTICAL Harness Maker and Saddler. Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted. 4-ly

HILBRONNER & CO.

ARE CLOSING OUT their fall and winter stock of goods at greatly reduced prices to make room for a

SPRING STOCK.

Now is the time to get goods of all kinds cheaper than ever. We have now on hand

Jewelry Boxes, Working Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Musical Albums, Embroideries, Lace Goods, Hemmed and Stitched Handkerchiefs, Lace Handkerchiefs, White Nubias, all sizes, Black and White Fringes, Gold and Mixed Beads, Jewelry of all kinds, Thread and Point Lace Collars, Zephyrs of all colors, Germantown Yarns, New Corsets, New 8 yale, Bustles, Hoopskirts, Underwear for Ladies, Ribbons, Silk and Cashmere Scarfs. Great inducements by purchasing

HANDKERCHIEFS BY THE BOX.

GENTLEMEN'S LINEN AND UNDERWEAR. Largest and best assorted stock of goods for Men's Wear in this section, which we

WE MAKE TO ORDER.

In the most approved style. No fit no sale. A FULL LINE OF GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, always on hand. A fine and well selected stock of American & Imported Watches, LADIES' OPERA, LEONTINE, AND NECK CHAINS, BRACELETS, LOCKETS, RINGS, GENTS GOLD AND SILVER VEST CHAINS, STERLING SILVER AND PLATED WARE, Hats and Caps selling at cost.

BOOTS AND SHOES, LATEST STYLES.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

as cheap as can be bought in Pa. New Infantry Soldier Coats at \$2. Valises, Carpet Socks, Satelets, Trunks, &c., always on hand. Carpets, Brussels, Ingrain, Hemp, and all kinds. WALL PAPER, CURTAINS & C. FOR SALE CHEAP. HILBRONNER & CO. 40-17

MARK TWAIN'S ACCOUNT OF HIS FIRST LECTURE.

I was home again, in San Francisco, without means and without employment. I tortured my brain for a saving scheme of some kind, and at last a public lecture occurred to me. I sat down and wrote one in a fever of anticipation. I showed it to several friends, but they all shook their heads. They said nobody would come to hear me, and I would make a humiliating failure of it. They said that as I had never spoken in public I would break down in the delivery, anyhow. I was disconsolate now. But at last an editor slapped me on the back and told me to "go ahead." He said, "Take the largest house in town, and charge a dollar a ticket." The audacity of the proposition was charming; it seemed fraught with practical worldly wisdom, however. The proprietor of the several theatres endorsed the advice, and said I might have his handsome new opera house at half price—fifty dollars. In sheer desperation I took it—on credit, for sufficient reasons. In three days I did a hundred and fifty dollars worth of printing and advertising, and was the most distressed and frightened creature on the Pacific coast. I could not sleep—who could under such circumstances? For other people there was facetiousness in the line of my posters, but to me it was plaintive with a pang when I wrote it: "Doors open at 7 1/2 o'clock. The trouble will begin at 8."

That line has done good service since. I have seen it appended to a newspaper advertisement, reminding school pupils in vacation what time next term would begin. As those three days of suspense dragged by I grew more and more unhappy. I had sold 200 tickets among my personal friends but I feared they might not come. My lecture, which had seemed "humorous" to me at first, grew steadily more and more dreary, till not a vestige of fun seemed left, and I grieved that I could not bring a coffin on the stage and turn the thing into a funeral. I was so panic-stricken at last that I went to three old friends, giants in stature, cordial by nature, and stormy voiced, and said: "This thing is going to be a failure; the jokes are so dim that nobody will ever see them. I would like to have you sit in the parquette and help me through."

They said they would. Then I went to the wife of a popular citizen, and said that if she were willing to go me a very great kindness I would be glad if she and her husband would sit prominently in the left hand side-box, where the whole house could see them. I explained to her that I should need help, and would turn toward her and smile, as a signal, when I had been delivered of an obscure joke—"and then," I answered, "don't wait to investigate, but respond!"

She promised. Down the street I met a man I had never seen before. He had been drinking, and was beaming with smiles and good nature. He said: "My name is Sawyer. You don't know me, but that don't matter. I haven't got a cent, but if you know how had I wanted to laugh, you'd give me a ticket. Come, now, what do you say?"

"Is your laugh hung on a hair trigger? that is, is it critical, or can it get off easy?"

My drawing in firmity of speech so affected him that he laughed a specimen or two that struck me as being about the article I wanted, and I gave him a ticket, and appointed him to sit in the second circle in the centre and be responsible for that division of the house. I gave him minute instructions about how to detect indistinct jokes, and then went away and left him chuckling placidly over the novelty of the idea.

I ate nothing on the last three eventful days—I only suffered. I had advertised that on the third day the office would be opened for the sale of reserved seats. I crept down to the theatre at 4 o'clock in the afternoon to see if any sales had been made. The ticket seller was gone, the box-office was locked up. I had to swallow suddenly or my heart would have got out. "No sales," I said to myself. I might have known it. I thought of suicide—pretended illness, flight. I thought of these things in earnest, for I was very miserable and scared. But of course I had to drive them away and prepare to meet my fate. I could not wait for half-past seven; I wanted to face the horror and end it—the feeling of many a man doomed to be hung, no doubt. I went down a back street at six o'clock, and entered the theatre by the back door. I stumbled my way in the dark among the ranks of canvass scenery and stood on the stage. The house was gloomy and silent, and its emptiness depressing. I went into the dark among the scenes again, and for an hour and a half gave myself up to the horror, wholly unconscious of everything else. Then I heard a murmur; it rose higher and higher, and ended in a crash, mingled with cheers. It made my hair rise, it was so close to me and so loud. There was a pause, and then another; presently came a

The Helping Hand.

The story, with its application, so far as the pointing of a moral is concerned, may be an old one. So are the sunshine and the dew drop old. So is the human heart old; and the pure impulses and affections of to-day had life in the morning of Eden. Pleasant pictures are always pleasant. "A thing of beauty is joy forever;" and may I not add that pure joy, springing from the heart, must be forever beautiful.

The simple story I have to tell, I give only as a pleasant picture. I knew the parties; one of them is living within the sphere of my knowledge still.

Amos Dutton, at the age of nineteen, left his home in Vermont and came to Boston. His parents were both dead, and he had been left penniless; but by hard work, and by close application to every chance that he could grasp, he succeeded in gaining a good common sense of education, besides supporting himself and helping a twin sister. At length his sister married, and he resolved to seek his fortune in the city. He yearned for a broader and better field of action than was open to him in his far away home, and having obtained recommendations as to his character and habits from two or three prominent men, he set forth.

Never mind the youth's initiatory struggles. A less resolute will might have failed. Business was dull, and good men were being discharged in nearly all the departments of business. Finally Amos Dutton entered the warehouse of Andrew Sears, on Milk street, and asked for employment. He was willing to perform any labor, however menial, so that it was honorable, and would not debar him from rising by merit.

Mr. Sears liked the appearance of the youth, and he was willing to accept the recommendations at their face value, but he was not in want of help. He had within a week discharged a number of hands.

Dutton took back his commendatory documents, which had by this time become well worn, and having thanked the merchant for his kindness, turned to depart.

"That lad has the qualities of a gentleman, at all events," said Mr. Sears, to himself, as the applicant's handsome, pleasant face was turned from him.

The entrance to the counting-house was by a narrow court, and as Dutton was passing out he saw a glittering object upon the pavement. It pecked it up and found it to be a bison-pin—an emerald set in gold. He turned back and re-entered the office, and handed the jewel to Mr. Sears, simply remarking that he had found it in the court, and that the owner would be likely to call there in his quest for it.

The merchant took the pin and said he thought he knew to whom it belonged, and would see that it was returned to its proper owner; and, without waiting for thanks or praise, the youth again departed.

Mr. Sears had seen the young man pick up the valuable jewel, and had particularly noted his movements in the matter. There had been no hesitation—no casting about of the eyes to see if he was observed—but the instinct to do right seemed to be in him; and the merchant said to himself, "The boy is certainly honest."

After this the merchant put on his hat to go out.

Amos Dutton, on his way down the court, did not find another jewel, but when he reached the street he found a man in trouble. An old negro, who had been drawing a heavy bale of merchandise on a hand-cut had overturned his load, and his strength was not sufficient to replace it. In vain did he try to lift the ponderous bale back upon his cart, and in vain he was still striving. Men were passing, but none offered to help.

Dutton saw, and he hastened to the assistance of the negro, as he would have hastened to assist a brother.

"Hold on!" he cheerily cried, "and let help you."

The youth was as strong in muscle as he was willing, and very soon the bale was in its place, and with a profusion of thanks the old African went on his way rejoicing.

Mr. Sears had reached the door of his warehouse just in season to witness this scene, and again he spoke to himself: "This youth has a strong hand and a willing one. The time may come when I shall need such. I will secure it now; and I believe the investment will be a good one."

And he called the youth by name, and beckoned him back.

"My boy," said he, with a kindly smile, "I have changed my mind. I try you. I told you truly when I said that I did not at present need more help; but I hope I shall need it ere long. I have seen that you are truthful and honest, and I have seen that you have a strong, helpful, and a willing hand. Others might have returned the jewel; but few would have risked the grime and the labor of helping that negro with his street soiled burden."

There is now on exhibition, at No. 48 South Dearborn street, a set of chessmen, made by a Chinese expert, something like those of half a century ago. They are carved by hand, from the finest quality of solid ivory, and are colored in white and red. The work of cutting them out occupied almost a life-time, being entirely accomplished by one man. Their size is somewhat colossal, the "Kings" being about nine inches in height, and the "Pawns" nearly five. The latter are mounted, and the "Castles" are the ancient elephants. The "Bishops" stand out as priests of Confucius, and the "Kings" and "Queens" are Chinese Emperors and Empresses. The beauty of the whole, however, is the delicate and exquisite carving,—every feature, every piece of drapery, having the most elegant and elaborate finish. Each piece stands upon a ball, resting on a pedestal. Within this ball are other and smaller ones, all carved inside from the solid ivory, and all carved in the same manner as the one surrounding them. These are perforated with holes cut after the form of stars and circular saws. Within the ball at the base of the "Kings" there are seven smaller ones, carved within each other, and it would be impossible to get either of them out without breaking. Each bears a sword loose in its scabbard, and each is in three pieces, and can be easily taken apart. These men were first brought to the notice of Lord Elgin, Ambassador from England to the Chinese Court, and who purchased them for 100 guineas. Afterwards when Lord Elgin was Governor General of India, they were purchased (twenty-five years since) by a wealthy American gentleman, and have never before been publicly exhibited. They are now valued at about \$1,000. To-day they are undoubtedly the greatest articles of curiosity in the city, and all interested are invited to call and see them.—Chicago Tribune.

A Wonderful Set of Chessmen.

A story illustrative of the way in which revolutions are got up in South America is told by the Anglo-Brazilian Times: Three or four years ago, an Argentine second lieutenant, made a "pronunciamento" in the city of Corrientes, but was beaten and captured. At his court martial he was asked, "What post had you in the affair?" "I was commander-in-chief of all the infantry of the revolution." "How many men had that infantry?" "Seven men," replied the commander-in-chief.

A handsome young gentleman walked into the Adams Express office the other day, and desired to express a package of letters to a lady, to whom he desired to return them. "What are they worth?" asked the clerk, who in making out his account, desired to know what was the risk. The young gentleman hesitated a moment, then clearing his throat from a certain hesitancy, replied, "Well, I can't say exactly, but a few weeks ago I thought they were worth about four hundred and then another; presently came a

And Andrew Sears took Amos Dutton into his employ, and his anticipations were more than realized. Not only did the youth prove himself honest in all things, but his helping hand was always ready when there was possible need.

Years have passed since that time. Andrew Sears has gone beyond the shadowy vale; but Amos Dutton still lives, doing good with his vast wealth, honored and beloved by all who know him.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Last Sunday evening, 17th inst., five cars of fast freight west were thrown from the track by a brake beam breaking and falling down on the track. The break occurred directly opposite the Depot street bridge, but the train was running at such a high rate of speed that the cars run on the ties until they reached the curve, about a hundred rods west from the bridge, before they left the track.—Ely Advocate.

A life-time convict in the Indiana State Prison by the name of Karver, received word that his wife had procured a divorce and was about to wed another. He was so dejected over the news that he procured a piece of rope and hung himself in his cell, but was discovered and cut down before life was extinct.

Grand juries in California are made up of very unreasonable men apparently. One of these fastidious bodies in Sacramento lately recommended the removal of the jailor, P. McGowan, for taking prisoners out and strolling around the city with them in the dead hours of midnight, leaving the control of the jail to one of the prisoners."

A farmer out west has just contrived an infernal machine for the destruction of crows, in the shape of a kernel of corn which explodes on being picked up by the unsuspecting bird, and blows his head off with out the slightest warning.

A certain city was about to be burned. The women were allowed to leave, and were told that they might carry away on their backs whatever they most prized. Each woman took a man.

A man named Thomas Moran, was found dead in a Birmingham brick yard the other morning, having killed himself with whiskey.

Governor Perham, of Maine, has appointed Thursday, April 18, a day of public fasting and prayer.

Anti-temperance meetings are a common diversion in Illinois.

Four new elevators are now building in Chicago.

OUR REPORTER IN BUFFALO.

It has been my privilege while sojourning in this place, and during a short respite from my labors, to pay a visit to the "medicine man" of the "Queen City of the Lakes." While the medical world teems with commoners in skill and commonplace remedies, the most of which rise into notice, live a brief period, and are lost in obscurity or pale beneath greater brilliance, the truly worthy, those who by dint of severe application and close investigation are able to rise above mediocrity, impart to the world useful information, utilize the developments made, and place before the afflicted specific remedial agencies for the ills suffered, are blessings to be appreciated, objects worthy of honor. They are beacon lights to guide the mariner over the tempestuous sea of life, the star of hope towards which the unfortunate turn their eyes for safety and deliverance. I would not exaggerate the merits of this medical gentleman, or the agents of his hands. From a small beginning, and of recent date, yet after long and patient toil and conviction that the Eureka had been found, Dr. R. V. Pierce, the subject of this article, announced to the world his discoveries in medicine, and the positive influences they manifest in disease. Upon their specific properties rest their merits. Their virtues are worthily extolled, and the tidings of their efficacy have gone from mouth to mouth, until his name is heard in every habitation and echoed from every hill, valley and plain, while his medicines are sought for and scattered over the whole continent. It is by directing intuitive faculties, the whole mental and physical energies in a certain direction, that excellence is reached and a prophesy worthy of public confidence attained. In this science, as in others, we find the few who lead the van of followers, make all the investigations and discoveries for the rest. I found Dr. Pierce in his consultation parlors, surrounded with patients and amid piles of books, papers, manuscripts, and letters, a large library, and cabinet of curious looking instruments, another of anatomical, pathological and other specimens, maps, pictures and diplomas, which he has received from different colleges and hospitals, upon the walls, with annotations passing here and there, that at once conveyed the idea of an immense business of which he was the central figure, and it diverg-

ing in all directions. Although in rooms thus furnished and decorated with surroundings characteristic of talent and learning, also indicative of a life crowded with cares and duties, with an appreciation of valuable services by an afflicted public, I was most agreeably entertained, both by his conversational and business aptitudes and the exhibition that his establishment affords, which he very kindly placed at my disposal. As a further evidence of scholastic attainments, and an indomitable zeal in the investigation of the nature of chronic diseases and their successful treatment, his many monographs tributed to medical journals, and several late exhaustive treatises on special chronic diseases, which were written in the intervals between business cares, fully attest. We see patients at his rooms from all parts of the continent, afflicted with all kinds of chronic disease, who have come to avail themselves of his superior skill, and those associated with him, making a Council of Doctors, who have devoted lives to this specialty. Besides this, an endless number make known their maladies by letter, all of which are very carefully considered. Dr. Pierce and his medical counselors, the necessary prescriptions, advice or medicines being promptly forwarded by mail or express, none being neglected, but every inquiry answered, every want supplied, and every attention paid necessary to establish health again. Aside from all this, there are many from his own immediate community who seek his services, and by the wonderful cures made, attest his great skill in treating chronic diseases. A beautiful illustration of the instincts and finer feelings of true manhood is here exemplified. While his specific medicines, with a knowledge of their application, are being scattered broadcast over the land, and placed at prices within the reach of all, a life devoted to the interests of others, and schooled amid suffering, cannot remain idle to enjoy the fruits of such labor, but instead, he still lends an ear to the appeals of the sick, a tender sympathy to the distressed, and a cheerful heart and hand to all their necessities. No poverty, however abject, or adverse circumstances, however discouraging, need debar the afflicted from approaching him for his services. They are cheerfully rendered alike to all. It proves also that the mere manufacture and vending of a medicine does not satiate the aspirations and impulses of a charitable and manly heart. In carrying out this enterprise the best medical talent is invoked. Every act coincides with system and discipline, and the most harmonious activity prevails in every department. Passing into the laboratory, we are favorably impressed with its neatness and order. Every detail necessary to facilitate the preparation of its medicines by its Institutions are arranged in perfect City Mission mode, and barks up Agents all 40 and mixed by agents in every part of the most important of all its branches: extracting their virtues from the stereotyped and imperfect of the past, but by an entire new discovery of his own, whereby perfect and beautiful medicines are produced containing all the medicinal qualities of the ingredients composing them, and which are palatable and without equal. So perfect are their composition, the ingredients so nicely proportioned and adjusted, so superior the mode of manufacture, that they are perfectly transparent and not subject to change in any climate or temperature. It is with such means, perfect in themselves, and their correct adaptation, that the skill in disease is partly attributable, and the public are not slow to understand and appreciate the fact, as evinced by the enormous demand for his medicines from all parts of the continent. We next pass into the bottling room, where an endless quantity of bottles are passed and filled by machinery, and with exact nicety. Then into the labeling and wrapping room, where the work is done by girls; also folding printed matter, trimming labels, tying packages, and such other work as the business requires. Thence into the packing room, where the goods are securely put up for shipment to all parts of the land. I was informed that many times, with these superior facilities for preparing medicines, the demand for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, of which Dr. Pierce is the sole proprietor and manufacturer, and also for the Doctor's Golden Medical Discovery, has been greatly in excess of the supply, and that orders to the amount of several thousand dollars would remain in waiting to be filled. This proves a ready and growing sale, based upon the merits of the medicine. The above details I have gathered from my own careful personal observations, conversation with patients under the Doctor's treatment, employees of the establishment, and citizens of the community in which he resides.

I bid the Doctor adieu, after having spent a considerable time most agreeably in his establishment, with the conviction of the truth of Pop's couplet: "Honor and Fame no condition rise, Act well your part—there all the honor lies."