

and patience. With these qualities... the first difficulties overcome, and... the only way finally being the owner... of a farm with a soil of the strongest... and richest character and of having a fortune... which our periodical "crises" with their... attendant Bapk suspensions, bankruptcies... strikes and starvation prices can... not materially affect.

F. W. HUGHES.  
Portville, June 3rd, 1858.

### Correspondence.

#### LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

*Regular Correspondence of the Potter Journal.*  
New York, June 1st, 1858.  
We have had a streak of weather here which was decidedly a spell, so that we are not only weather-bound but spell-bound for a whole day indoors. The month of May did some raining as most people remember, but June, after a sunny fortnight the start, concluded to have a splurge that in one day should beat all the weather exploits of May into the great deep of water. Last Saturday will be remembered for some while as the day of the deluge. All the streams in the city were swelled to torrents in no time. In my own street particularly, the creek was so high our Bridget could not cross to the corner grocery for the milk, bread and tea goodies, and we had to wait, supperless, till the stream should run by, and what made the matter particularly vexatious was we had distinguished visitors from Boston. The Light Infantry of that juvenile city arrived at our municipal domicile in the height of the storm. We marched the company up Broadway and showed them to Mayor Tiemann; then we omnibussed and ferried them over to the city nurseries on Randall's Island; and a wetter set of light infants never received the delicate attentions of a nursery before. These interesting preliminaries over, hosts and guests passed on to the order of the day, which was drill exercise and banner presentation to the Island boys, infantry speeches and juvenile replies, a cold (and, for that matter, wet) collation, toasts drunk in bumper of tripp water, and a good time generally in spite of the copious moisture. On Saturday night the company visited Wallack's theatre, on Sunday Dr. Higbee's (Episcopal) church, on Monday, marched, reviewed, called around from regiment to regiment on our own military, and on Tuesday wheeled into a beeline for Boston, amid the farewells of enthusiastic New York.

Speaking of guns reminds me that all our wars are ended. The Britisher concluded to call off his dogs and apoplex; the Mormon resolved on the valorous discretion of running away, so we can't have a fight, and the hot blood we get up over the council fires of our political clubs will have no help for it but to cool off without a contest.

We have been enforcing, not only the right of visit but the right of search, a little on our own private account. Marshall Rynders, whose "lynx-eyed vigilance" takes but a moderate amount of sleep, thought he smelled a big rat, or a little "nigger," or at all events something black in the yacht Wanderer, a private pleasure vessel which has been rather suspiciously fitting out to take a party of gentlemen all along shore on a bender. The Marshall had her thoroughly overhauled; but finding only hams, pickles, sandwiches, biscuits, baskets, bottles, in short all the delicacies of a coasting trip; but nothing that looked like Africa or the slave trade, he let her go serenely with an apology—for all the world as England does.

It is next to impossible to punish our criminals—"leastways" so as to hurt any. If we do, with infinite labor, we occasionally one inside of prison walls, he turns out to be sufficiently a man of science to break out again. Sailor Dan, our pet ruffian, who outraged and murdered Theresa Spitzlein last winter, and who was snugly settled in Sing Sing for a ten years term of industry, meditation and repentance, managed in a few weeks, to smuggle into his cell not only a cord of rope, but a cord of wood and a jack screw, with which he raised the roof one night, and was off in a star-twinkle. His rather out of style prison dress has been found in a deserted boat in our harbor, but he himself is still at large.

Our city court is now engaged on its third trial of Canemi, the murderer of policeman Anderson, and some startling developments have come out this time—such as tampering with an important witness, offering him \$3000 to leave the country, and then, failing in the bribery, smuggling upon the present jury the tool who offered the bribe—a keenness of practice which Mr. Blankmann, counsel for the prisoner, sharpened himself up enough to attempt. The arrangement, however, was discovered on the first hour of the trial, the offending juror had to step out, and the case, by agreement, now goes on with eleven jurors. Trial by judge and jury has come to be little better than trial by Punch and Judy—at all events it is very much of a farce in this city. This "palladium of individual liberty" so styled by our fathers, has degenerated to be the mere shell of equity, which is used as a cover "to show by justice." No wonder the proceedings of some of our courts should make a conscientious lawyer cringe, and less wonder still that the first intended victim of his insanity should be a judge upon the bench—as in the case of Chancey Shaffer, who with not exactly a judicial oath on his lips, attempted to shoot Justice Steers while in his seat in court the other day. I remember Mr. Shaffer as the most effi-

cient shouter at a camp meeting near this city two or three years ago. Richard Bastedo, our corporation counsel, who thus far in his term of office has kept up such a winking at public plunder, has had to suffer a little of the private sort in his own residence. Some wag of a burglar, taking the councillor at his word in some of his defences of wholesale official thievery (see the cases of Lowber and Devlin) broke into his house a little while the other night, and then broke out again with about a thousand dollars worth of plate, jewelry, clothing and other property. We shall see how this going of "July ox" affects that keen sense of justice and faithful vigilance for which this sentinel over the city's treasure is distinguished.

The voice of the Sunday newsboy is once more heard in the land. He wouldn't stay "squelched" by the late police order. He submitted a week or two, but the Sunday and other papers have encouraged him to open his mouth and shut his eyes to the law. Besides the case has been carried up to the Board of Aldermen and a counter order has been applied for to stop the ringing of church bells, on Sunday. This is demanded on precisely the same grounds that were urged for gagging the newsboys, viz: disturbing the Sabbath quiet of peaceful citizens—and seven Aldermen were found ready to grant the order. Several speeches, to catch proper applause, were made in favor of it; and this, too, in a city that quite recently was said to be converted, and even yet has revivals and daily business men's prayer meetings! The result will probably be a drawn battle, and the tongues of both boys and bells will rattle on as before.

Our postmaster Fowler (the gallant man!) has appointed a woman to a clerkship in the post office. Her place is at the delivery where ladies call for letters. I saw the postmaster at one of the lectures in behalf of woman and the extension of her sphere two or three months ago, and he probably was "struck under conviction" then. No doubt a large portion of our postal work could be done just as speedily and well by women as by men; and probably the country wouldn't be done for if this example was largely imitated and extended.

There are plenty of adjourned Congressmen running around our streets at large. They are flush of funds and seem to be passing as many bills as if they were in Congress assembled and had a quorum.

We are informed that MILLS WHITE Esq., late of this place, has been appointed U. S. Marshal for the Williamsport District. Many fees for you, Mr. Mills.

The Lawrence Herald of Freedom says: "Mr. Weer is doing all he can to shield the ballot-box from fraud," which we are glad to believe is entirely true. But that paper adds, "we have no doubt his successor will do the same." If this be true, why was a successor appointed? And what did Lewis Cass mean by writing to Governor Denver that he would "not probably convene the Board until after the appointment of a new District Attorney?"

It is due—on the principle of giving the Devil his due—to Judge Toynbee, to publish the fact that Judge Border Ruffian Kansas Judge has decided that the Free State county officers who were elected under the Legislature of last fall are entitled to their certificates, and not the Pro-Slavery officers who were elected by virtue of the Kickapoo frauds. This is the first instance of the judicial history of that Judge in which the Free State men have apparently had any rights the Court was bound to respect.

The Harrisburg Daily Telegraph, in the following short paragraph, states several most important facts, which every voter should read and digest: "Capital, to an unprecedented amount, is unemployed. Business, therefore, is at a stand-still. Merchants are doing little. Manufacturers less—and labor, consequently, is in but limited demand. In nothing is there activity but in the disbursements of the Federal Treasury. The Administration has managed, in one short year, to annihilate a large surplus, and is now rolling up an enormous debt."

Three more numbers will complete the Tenth Volume of the JOURNAL. Thankful for the liberal patronage of the past two years, the present proprietor improves this opportunity to solicit a continuance of patronage, and the aid of the friends of the paper to extend its circulation—referring to the past as a guarantee of his intention to endeavor to deserve their confidence and patronage in the future. In our next paper we will endeavor to publish a Prospectus for the coming Volume,—with the first number of which will be an excellent time to renew old and commence new subscriptions.

The letter on the outside of this paper, from Hon. F. W. Hughes to the *Baltimore Standard* should be read by every one interested in this country. It shows how Coudersport and the County of Potter appear to an intelligent stranger. Mr. Hughes was Attorney-General during Governor Bigler's Administration, and is a good judge of places and people. He seems to understand the true state of affairs here better than any one else who has paid us a visit and reported what he says of the county and its inhabitants.

We believe every intelligent stranger who has visited Coudersport of late, has been much gratified with the appearance of our village, and of the county generally, and we look with confidence to a great increase of population for the coming year or two.

DIS-COUNT BY THE BANK OF ST. PETERS.—The Pope, to obtain some needed money for the Holy See, has lately offered the title, of COUNT to every foreigner who would contribute five thousand dollars. Several Americans, it is said, have already "handed in their pay-per" for this mere *conceit* among the nobility. They may count upon small prophets and quick returns.

#### A Pen and Ink Sketch of a Leocomptan Congressman.

The Clinton Democrat is a funny paper. It opposed Leocompton in good honest terms at one time; but finding the administration was an excellent paymaster, it turned square round, and now says that little affair of attempting to force an odious Constitution on a protesting people is of no consequence. The Democrat goes for principle, it does—as long as it pays. In the last issue, the editor grows eloquent in his advocacy of principles, and draws the following picture of somebody: "He votes for Pacific Railroads, for magnificent schemes of river and harbor improvements, Ocean steamers, and every other extravagance that will turn a penny into his lean pocket and involve the nation in an immense debt, as well as force depressing and onerous taxation upon the people, which is already urged by these canting hypocrites and deluded fanatics."

We do not know who that was intended to hit, but if Allison White is not portrayed in living colors by that sketch, then we are no judge of pictures. If Mr. White has given a single vote against any one of the hundred extravagant and reckless expenditures of the administration, we will thank the Democrat to name it. "An immense debt" has already been incurred. What has Allison White done to check it?

What hypocrisy could be more "canting" than for a supporter of the present National Administration to prete against extravagance and debts! Such extravagance and corruption as President Buchanan has inaugurated, was never known in this country before; and therefore, every voter who desires to check the drain on the Treasury, as well as those who desire to rebuke the President for his betrayal of the North on the Kansas question, should vote against Allison White, as he has proved himself the mere tool of the President, and is independent of his constituents.

#### The Fugitive Slave Law and the Tract Society.

We give the following extract from a Cincinnati letter of June 12 to the N. Y. Tribune, to show the revolution that is going on in the sentiment of the masses towards the aggressions of the Slave Power. The Tract Society, by the action of its late Anniversary in New York, is already in company with the Fugitive Slave law. Here is the extract: "The sentence of Connelly, who had been convicted of an act of Christian charity toward a black man, and of course a violation of the Fugitive Slave law, expired yesterday. The majesty of the law and the authority of the Government have been vindicated in less than three weeks. Outraged justice is appeased; the Union is safe for a few days; the Tract Society is sustained, 'niggers' is rizz, and everybody feels better. There was, however, one little circumstance which occurred yesterday evening, which was greatly calculated to lessen that high degree of satisfaction with which every national, Union-loving, evangelical patriot must be presumed to contemplate the infliction of the righteous penalties of the Fugitive Slave act. Some hundreds of our German fellow-citizens, regardless of the safety of the Union, and of the preservation of harmony and friendly feeling between the Northern and Southern people, assembled themselves together and solemnly resolved that Connelly was the victim of an unjust persecution; and that they would attest this opinion by escorting him from the jail. They marched about 8 o'clock in the evening. The rain poured down in torrents, but there were about a thousand men in the procession. They carried torchlights and transparencies as is their custom, and at their head had the names of the Jurors painted and hung in black. Connelly was escorted to their headquarters, where he and others made speeches."

#### The Influence of Slavery on our Foreign Relations.

Our readers have heard much of late about British outcries in the Gulf of Mexico. Even the *National Era* and Senator Wilson joined in the sensation cry of British arrogance. We think men of sense should have waited until there was some better evidence of outrages before joining in this cry. It turns out that the stories were mostly invented by the slave interest to serve their cause, and the only acts of visitation which took place, were caused by the fact that piratical slave vessels generally hoist American colors. Why is it that our flag is thus disgraced? Simply because the National Government is under the control of the slave power, and every commander of a pirate vessel knows that he will have the sympathy, if not the open support of this Government.

The following brief account of a discussion in the British House of Commons on this subject of aggression in the Gulf, will show that slavery is the great disturbing cause in our intercourse with other nations. We copy from the N. Y. Eve. Post:

"In the House of Commons, June 1st, Mr. Lindsay again begged to ask the Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether it was the case that several merchant vessels belonging to the United States engaged in the trade with Havina, or with the West Coast of Africa, had been fired into, boarded, searched, and detained by British cruisers; and if so, by what authority, or under whose instructions, did the commanders of those ships so act?"

Mr. S. Fitzgerald regretted that he could not give a satisfactory answer last night to the hon. gentleman, as he was aware the hon. gentleman was anxious that some answer should go out by the mail which left this evening. He begged to say that in reference to the cases which the hon. gentleman stated to the House last night the government had no official knowledge of them whatever. The statement, merely cut from a New York newspaper, had been forwarded to the government by the British Ambassador at Washington. With regard to one case, that of the "Cortez," he had come to a different conclusion from that of the American newspapers, and was inclined to think that the capture was properly made. With regard to the other cases, he could only say that Her Majesty's government would deeply regret that any such occurrence should have taken place, and that they were as anxious as the Government of the United States that no such occurrence should take place. The real difficulty arose from the fact that slavers almost invariably hoisted the American flag. Her Majesty's Government had signified to the Government of the United States that they were ready to adopt such measures as the latter might suggest to meet that difficulty. Orders had been already sent out by the Admiralty, giving preliminary instructions to our officers to observe the utmost caution, and those instructions would again be carefully repeated. [Hear, Hear.]

#### The Vote on Admitting the Squatter Senators of Indiana.

The following is the vote of the Senate on Mr. Trumbull's proposition to amend the report of the Judiciary Committee, so as to declare that Messrs. Bright and Fitch are not entitled to seats as Senators from the State of Indiana:

YEAS—Messrs. Brodbeck, Chandler, Clark, Collamer, Dixon, Doolittle, Douglas, Durkee, Fessenden, Foot, Foster, Hale, Humlin, Harten, Houston, King, Mason, Paine, Seward, Simmons, Trumbull, Wade and Wilson—23.

NAYS—Messrs. Allen, Benjamin, Bigler, Brown, Clay, Cleggman, Davis, Fitzpatrick, Green, Gwin, Hammond, Hayne, Hunter, Ives, Johnson, (Ark.) Johnson, (Tenn.) Jones, Kennedy, Mallory, Polk, Pugh, Reid, Rice, Sebastian, Sibley, Thompson, (Ky.) Thompson, (N. Y.) Toombs, Wright and Yates—20.

Mr. Bayard, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, did not respond, nor did Mr. Stuart of Michigan. Mr. Cameron, of Pa., also came up missing. Mr. Sumner's absence was so much in favor of Bright and Fitch. Had every senator voted, and voted as he believed right, the grievous wrong done in this case could not have been consummated. [N. Y. Tribune, June 15.]

When the Legislature of Iowa elected a Republican Senator in the way that Bright and Fitch were elected, he was voted out of his seat and sent home. So it seems, one rule is to be applied in the election of Republican Senators, and a very different one in the election of pro-Slavery allies—just as one rule is adopted for the admission of slave States, and quite a different one for the admission of free States. And Senator Cameron as usual, was absent when this most important vote was taken.

Will the people of Pennsylvania quietly submit to this insulting domination of slavery, or so speak at the polls, and through the press as to put an instant stop to it?

THE SEPARATION OF BOYS AND GIRLS IN SCHOOL.—A late writer has the following very truthful sentiments in regard to the separation of the sexes in schools. The experiences of all graduates of exclusive schools, for either sex will confirm

the wisdom of the following brief but logical opinion of the matter:

"The separation has been found injurious. It is impossible to raise the girls as high, intellectually, without the boys as with them; and it is impossible to raise the boys morally as high without the girls. The girls morally elevate the boys, and the boys intellectually elevate the girls. But more than this, girls themselves are morally elevated by the presence of boys; and the boys are intellectually elevated by the presence of girls. Boys brought up with girls are made more positively intellectual by the softening influence of the female character."

#### Beauties of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Upward of twenty years ago, a chattel called Phillip Crosse, thinking that he had as good right to himself and to his services as the man who pretended to own him, guided by the north star, found refuge in Wellsboro. Not many years since, Phillip purchased a piece of land in Delaware, a few miles from the borough, where, with his family, he lived up to a few days since, universally respected by all who knew him. But trouble came upon Phillip; Death entered his humble dwelling and bore away his children, one by one. Then sickness came and went away, leaving his wife a raving maniac. His cup was full.

Two weeks since it was thought advisable to convey Mrs. Crosse to the Asylum at Harrisburg. Phillip, we are told, had some misgivings about going so far toward the land of bondage, being so ignorant as to dread nothing so much as a return to that condition which our democratic friends affect to consider better than freedom. But Phillip overcame his scruples, and accompanied by Mr. Jas. Steacie, started for Harrisburg with his maniac wife. On the packet, ere disembarking at Port Trevorton, Phillip surmised that he had seen his old master among the passengers and became greatly agitated. At his request Mr. Steacie acceded to the object of Phillip's terror and as we hear, ascertained that his fears were unfounded—at least, in his Steacie's judgment; but Phillip was not pacified, and while the cars were getting under motion to leave Port Trevorton, Phillip is said to have jumped from the moving train and to have made for the woods. Be this as it may, no tidings have been gained of Phillip up to this writing.

The gentleman upon whom the unfortunate man's suspicions rested proved to be the Superintendent of the road, bearing the name of his old master. This gives us a reason for Phillip's flight, but whether the distressed man's course lay is a mystery. Perhaps to Canada, and perhaps to the house of the friendly Quaker where he found asylum ere he came among us. The latter place is about 40 miles from Port Trevorton. Inquiries are being made in that direction.

This, men and brethren, is one of the beauties of the Fugitive Slave Law. Is it not a perpetual sermon, comprehensive without note or comment?—*Veiga Agitator.*

#### THE ROAD TO BANKRUPTCY.

The present administration came into power the 4th of March last year, and found some twenty millions in the treasury. On the 1st of December following, it called on Congress for authority to issue twenty millions of treasury notes—that is, to incur a public debt to that amount. In urging Congress to hasten this grant, Mr. Secretary Cobb, (December 25th) said:

"Though the [full] amount of twenty millions of dollars will not, in all probability, be needed at an early day, if at all, yet it is deemed best that the department be authorized to issue and keep out that sum, should it be required by the public service."

Congress gave the required authority, and twenty millions have mainly been issued; the residue soon are to be. But half a year has elapsed, and Mr. Cobb's figure before Congress soliciting to borrow fifteen millions additional, saying:

"The twenty millions' loan of treasury notes, authorized by the act of December 25th, 1857, will be exhausted in supplying the deficiency in the treasury for the present fiscal year."

That is to say, the present administration will have used up the twenty millions with which it started, borrowed twenty millions more and spent that, at the close of its first fiscal year, and wants a fresh loan of fifteen millions to begin the next fiscal year with on the 1st day of July next. Who does not see in all this the outline of vast expenditure, unscrupulous use of federal patronage, and eventual bankruptcy of the national treasury.—*Missouri Democrat.*

#### What Mrs. Gage Thinks of Beecher.

To be in New York over Sabbath, and not hear Henry Ward Beecher, would be somewhat like hearing the play of Hamlet, with Hamlet left out; or to use a home-made expression, to eat strawberries and cream, without the strawberries. So we took the cars, (there was a host of us,) and the ferry boat, and repaired to Brooklyn; but, alas! for all human calculations, when we arrived every pew, seat, chair, bench, stool and stair was full. The galleries were overrun; the vestibule, the entries, the door-steps, the yard and even out upon the street, and yet they came. We crowded our way through the dense mass, and at last got before one of the doors, where we could see the man, and as we looked into his jovial (we had almost said rowdy) face, we wondered what it was in him, that so attracted the human sympathy, and thus drew all men to him. Was it his outward attractions, hearty grace, and eloquence? Not at all. His profoundness? Not at all. What then? It takes the active, brilliant, sport-loving, heart-sympathizing, fun-bubbling boy, to make the boy—one whose impulses lead him to do mischief—not because he is wicked, or wants to do ill; but because it is fun. He loves impetuously, and lates unmercifully; whatever his hands find to do, he pitches into, (to use a western phrase), and oft-times, from the very truthfulness and freedom of his nature, gets the name of a bad boy, when his heart never conceived, nor his hands never carried out a really bad idea; and his neighbors always say, he will be very bad, or very good.

Henry Ward Beecher, under some influences, would have been a fearful man. But the careful training of an excellent, judicious mother, and wise father, have trained all the exuberance of his youth into a useful maturity, and he attracts crowds—because people love freedom, love to see a man dare to be a man; to say what he thinks and act out what he says. He talks at them, and lets them know exactly what he is talking about. He spurns conventionalisms, sets all rules of oratory aside, walks up and down his stage and makes the people almost jump from their feet with him, so earnest and energetic and mesmerizing is his power.—*Part of Letter from F. D. Gage to the Missouri Democrat.*

A MOWING-MACHINE WANTED.—It may sound a little singular to those who know the number of patents granted for mowing-machines, to hear us say that another is wanted; and each particular patentee, we suppose, will hoot the idea that we now advance, when we assert that very much the larger portion of the farmers of the Eastern and Northern States are as yet unprovided with a machine suitable to their wants. There are thousands of farmers, living in comfortable circumstances, that do not and should not keep but one horse, and yet the tendency of all mowing-machine inventors, with but trifling exception, has been to enter for men who keep strong teams, such as can operate one of the heavy two horse machines, only working half a day and then changing for a fresh pair, or else over-work a single pair. Now what we want, and it is what inventors should turn their attention to, is a compact, light-one-horse mowing-machine, that can be afforded at a price within reach of the large class who keep but one horse, yet who are under just as much necessity of using labor-saving machinery as the largest owners of broad fields. We cannot advise small farmers to buy large machines, because we do not believe it profitable for them to do so, but we do believe it would be profitable for mowing machine manufacturers to give them one suitable to their circumstances, which they could and would afford to buy.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A DEMOCRATIC editor of Indiana predicts that we shall support Mr. Buchanan in 1860. We expect to give him a very vigorous support for the ex-President.—*Louisville Journal.*

#### DIED.

In Coudersport, on the 15th inst., FRANK JANSSEN, wife of Franz Matthias Jansen, aged 33 years.

My little family and relations give our sincere thanks to those kind neighbors who gave assistance to my wife during sickness, and also to all who attended her funeral—and God may have our thanks for taking her home.—*F. M. JANSEN.*

#### Special Notices.

##### A CARD.

For the security of the Public, I wish to say that the welfare of my little family commands me to change my well-known given-name, FRANK JANSSEN, and request that in future it may be written as my father desired me to write it—FRANZ MATTHIAS JANSSEN; and people can pronounce it as they think proper. I do not care so much for the pronunciation of my name as I do for having it written right. It will save me trouble in business, and do no harm to the public. I claim as well the good as the bad that is done by it through myself. I would also inform the public that I am still laboring to build up my own wealth and convenience, by the wealth and convenience of the public; and those wanting work done in my line of business (Cabinet Makers) kindly invited to call. Any unpaid debt against me can be paid on short notice, if not immediately, on presentation at my place of business, North side of Fifth Street, between Merin and West streets, Coudersport. I also desire those indebted to me for work to pay up as soon as possible.  
June 22, 1858.—21. F. M. JANSEN.

##### DISEASE OF THE STOMACH.

The stomach is the most liable to get out of order. Hence how important that no diseased matter clog its operation, which would cause nausea, and distress by our food. It also weakens the brain, destroys the memory, creates pain and dimness, and various affections in the head. It produces great difficulty in breathing and swallowing. Sometimes hiccoughing and fits will ensue; also bad breath, restlessness and great loss of strength. If not immediately attended to, the blood will carry the disease through the whole system, and death will end the work. From 2 to 5 of these Pills a day will keep the digestive organs in a healthy condition, and unload or carry away all impure matter, and thoroughly restore and cleanse the stomach; at the same time the Pills will so purify the blood, as to drive all manner of disease from the system.

##### WORMS.

In a quantity of corrupted matter, there is always to be found a nest of worms. They cannot, neither will they stay anywhere else. Weak stomach and bowels are subject to them, as they have not sufficient power to digest their food. Hence a large heap of matter is lodged, and worms must be the result. A few doses of these pills will disturb their nest, and drive them out of the system.

It should be remembered, that an occasional dose when in health, especially after taking cold, will prevent the disease from forming in the body.

Dr. Morse's Indian-Root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.