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BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

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Job Printing. The Gazette Office has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.—TERMS CASH.

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Several Hundred Different Figures, the Largest lot ever brought to Bedford county, for sale at prices CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD in Bedford.

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Constantly on hand to accommodate those who want to purchase living reading matter. Only a part of the vast number of articles pertaining to the Book and Stationery business, which we are prepared to sell cheaper than the cheapest, are above enumerated. Give us a call. We buy and sell for CASH, and by this arrangement we expect to sell as cheap as goods of this class are sold anywhere.

jan29/69

Miscellaneous.

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THE EAST INDIA TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S OFFICE,

Nos. 23 & 25 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

Organized under special charter from the State of New York.

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The Chinese Government having, through the Hon. Amos Burlingame, conceded to this Company the privilege of connecting the great sea-ports of the Empire by submarine electric telegraph cables, we propose commencing operations in China, and laying down a line of nine hundred miles at once, between the following port, viz:

Canton.....1,000,000

Macao.....60,000

Hong Kong.....250,000

Amoy.....200,000

Foo-chow.....1,250,000

Wan-Chai.....200,000

Ningpo.....400,000

Hang Cheen.....1,200,000

Shanghai.....1,000,000

Total.....5,910,000

These ports have a foreign commerce of \$900,000,000, and an enormous domestic trade, besides which we have the immense inland commerce of the Empire, radiating from these points, through its canals and navigable rivers.

The cable being laid, this company proposes erecting land lines, and establishing a speedy and trustworthy means of communication, which must command there, as everywhere else, the commendations of the Government, of business, and of social life especially in China. She has no postal system, and her only means of communicating information is by couriers on land, and by steamers on water.

The Western World knows that China is a very large country, in the main densely populated; but few yet realize that she contains more than a third of the human race. The latest returns made to her central authorities for taxing purposes by the local magistrates make her population four hundred and forty millions, and this is more likely to be under than over the actual aggregate. Nearly all of these, who are over ten years old, not only can read and write, but are civilized and intelligent. Her civilization is as extensive as that of Europe. China is a land of teachers and scholars, and her literature is exceedingly rich. The stock of this company has been unparagonably recommended to capitalists and business men, as a desirable investment by editorial articles in the New York Herald, Tribune, World, Times, Post, Express, Independent, and in the Philadelphia North American, Press, Ledger, Inquirer, Age, Bulletin and Telegraph. Shares of this company to a limited number, may be obtained at \$50 each, \$10 payable down, \$15 on the 1st of November, and \$25 payable in monthly instalments of \$10 each, commencing December 1, 1868, on application to

DREXEL & CO.,

34 South Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Shares can be obtained in Bedford by application to Reed & Schell, Bankers, who are authorized to receive subscriptions, and can give all the necessary information on the subject. sep21/69

GEO. W. NIZMANN,

(opposite the Mengel House.)

PHILADELPHIA.

BUY YOUR NOTIONS

of R. W. BERKSTRESSER.

PLASTER.—The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has just received from the city 60 tons of best Nova Scotia

ROCK PLASTER, and will continue to receive, as his stock diminishes, until the first of April, which he will grind, and have for sale at Hartley's Mill, and will sell as cheap as can be bought for cash. Wheat, 57c; corn, at the highest cash price taken in exchange for Plaster. Remember, only until the 1st of April. The careful farmer favors his solicitor a continuance of the same. sep21/69

ANDREW J. MILLER.

Hooftland's Column.

YOU ALL HAVE HEARD OF

HOOFTLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFTLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia.

Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tawdry preparation, or any thing like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines.

The greatest known remedies for Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA, Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE, Discharges of the Kidneys, RUPTURES OF THE SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness of the Head, Headache, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Harried or Indigestion, Choking or Suffocating Sensa, Oozings from a Lying Ulcer, Discharge of Blood from the Nose, before the sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Difficulty of Respiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Lungs, etc., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Impurity of Blood, and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indications of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

HOOFTLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

is entirely vegetable and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Berries from which the extracts are made, are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific Chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcohol in them, and they are not compounded in the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not admissible.

HOOFTLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Ram, Orange, and it is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in case where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of ruff in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its invigorating and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hooftland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an increase of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eyes, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of sixty.

These remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known and will cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. Keep your liver in order, keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition by the use of these Family Medicines. They will ever assist you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything, you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find that Hooftland's German Bitters is a most useful and valuable medicine, and of great benefit in cases of indigestion and want of nervous action in the system.

Yours Truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD

FROM HON. JAMES TAMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider Hooftland's German Bitters a valuable medicine in cases of indigestion and want of nervous action in the system. I can certify this from my experience of it.

A. Years, with respect,

JAMES TAMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR—I have been frequently requested to commend your M. Jackson's recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined, and with a clear conscience. I can certify this from my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hooftland's German Bitters. I depart for another year, and I express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usual as it is, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD.

Eight, below Coates Street.

CAUTION.

Hooftland's German Bitters are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, \$1 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$5.

Price of the Tonic, \$1 50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$7 50.

The Tonic is put up in quart bottles. Recollect that it is Dr. Hooftland's German Bitters that are so universally used and so highly recommended, and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good. Because he makes a larger profit on these Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

At the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,

PROPRIETOR.

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine the wrapper. You buy in order to get the genuine. may29/69

THE TWO NEIGHBORS.

There were two men who were neighbors, and each of them had a wife and several little children who depended upon them for support.

Now, one of these men was greatly troubled, saying, "If I die, or even if I fall sick, what will become of my wife and children?"

The same thought came also to the other father, but he left it go again, whispering to himself, "God, who knows all his creatures, and who watches over them, will watch over me, also, and over my wife and children." And this man lived in peace, while the other knew neither rest nor joy.

One day, when the latter, sad and cast down by reason of this fear, was working in the fields, he saw some birds fly into the bush, come out, and then return thither. He approached it and saw two nests, side by side, and in each were several little birds, newly hatched and still featherless. When he had returned to his work, he raised his eyes from time to time and looked at the old birds going backward and forward and carrying food to their young ones. Presently, just as one of the mother birds was returning with something in her beak, a hawk seized and carried her away, in spite of her struggles and piteous cries. At this sight the man felt more troubled than before, for he thought, "The death of the mother is the death of the little ones. Mine have only me; what will become of them if I fall them?" And all the day he was very sad, and when night came it brought him no relief.

The next day, on returning to the field, he said, "I will see how these poor little birds are; doubtless several of them have already perished." So he went towards the bush and looked into the nest; there he saw the birds, and not one of them seemed to have suffered from the loss of its mother. He was exceedingly astonished, and hid himself to see what would happen.

After a little while he heard a faint cry, and he perceived the bird of the other nest bringing with her the food she had found, and this she divided between her own and the motherless little ones. There was enough for all.

The man who had mistrusted God, told to his neighbor what he had seen, and the latter answered him, "Why art thou troubled? God never forsakes his children. His love has secrets that we know not of. Let us believe, hope, and love, then we may go on our journey in peace. If I die before you, you will be a father to my children; if you die before me, I will be a father to yours. Or, if we both die while they are our tender age, their father will be our Father who is in heaven."

THE FRIGHTFUL PUNISHMENT OF SILENCE.—Mr. James Greenwood has been imprisoned in London a frightful account of the silence system, which is in operation at the Holloway Model Prison in London:

It is an offense for a prisoner to speak one word, and he is never addressed except in whispers, so that he may be in the prison for two years without hearing the natural sound of a human voice. The effect of this is so terrible on the mind that prisoners will speak out in desperation, at the risk of any punishment, rather than endure the horrible silence.

The prisoners never see one another, but remain in perpetual solitude. One poor wretch, driven to desperation by nine months' solitude and silence, recklessly broke out in Mr. Greenwood's presence, in these words: "For God's sake, Governor, put me in another cell! Put me somewhere else! I have counted the bricks in the cell I am in, till my eyes ache!"

The request of the tortured wretch was refused.

There is a fine hole in each cell, and as the warders wear shoes of Indian rubber soles, the prisoners can never see or hear one another.

Those condemned to the treadmill have to ascend twelve hundred steps every alternate twenty minutes for six hours. And this in a place so hot and close that prisoners often lose in perspiration three stones in as many months. Every day the prisoners are taken to a chapel so arranged that they can see no one save the chaplain, and him only through an iron grating, and this is the order of devotion observed: "Warders are constantly on the watch, lest for a single instant they, through the whole of the service, pray, must raise and lower their prayer-book with the elbows squared, and all at once, like soldiers.—They may not scrape their feet without having afterward to explain the movement. They may scarcely wink an eye, or sigh, without danger of rebuke or punishment." God help them, poor wretches!

ANNEXATION TO HAYTI AND SAN DOMINGO.—Butler, Banks, and other benighted and besotted lunatics in Washington, are proposing to annex the niggers of Hayti and the Mongrels of San Domingo, and profess to regard such annexation as "manifest destiny," and merely a matter of time. But, like all their "statesmanship" for the last eight years, they put the cart before the horse, and lie to the people. Instead of annexing Hayti and San Domingo to the United States, they should say they desire to annex the United States to Hayti and San Domingo, for that is exactly the thing they have all been at work at since Lincoln's election in 1860. The United States were composed of white people, but Ab Lincoln & Co., have sacrificed a million of lives to "reform" this, and adopt the Mongrelism of San Domingo, and therefore, we repeat, they lie to the country when they talk of annexing Hayti, &c., to the United States, as they in fact, are annexing us to Hayti.

A VERIFIED PROPHECY—PREDICTION OF CALHOON.

In 1837, John C. Calhoun, whose perspicacity was so wonderful that his prophecies have become history, thus addressed the Senate of the United States:

"Be assured that emancipation itself would not satisfy these fanatics; that gained, the next step would be to raise the negroes to a social and political equality with the whites; and that being effected, we would soon find the present condition of the two races reversed. I speak with full knowledge and a thorough examination of the subject, and for once see my way clearly. One thing alarms me—the eager pursuit of gain which overpreads the land, and which absorbs every faculty of the mind and every feeling of the heart. Of all passions, avarice is the most blind and compromising—the last to see, and the first to yield to pander. I dare not hope that anything I can say will arouse the South to a due sense of danger, I fear it is beyond the power of mortal voice to awake it in time from the fatal security into which it has fallen."

But that fat of fate, steeped in the blood of thousands, has come upon us with a curse more dreadful than the locusts and frogs of Egypt. So much of the prophecy, then, has been fulfilled. The social and political equality of whites and blacks stares us in the face. It may be forced upon us; but has avarice so absorbed "every faculty of the mind and every feeling of the heart," that Virginians, for paltry pelf, should not their own robes of disgrace, that they should help reverse the proud motto of the glorious Old Dominion, and lick the tyrant's foot which oppresses her fair neck? Can her sons have so degenerated as, with voluntary hand, to place this stigma upon her fair old name? If our conquerors have the power to force a "republican constitution" upon us, with its damning principle of social and political equality, they have neither the power nor the right to compel us to degrade ourselves by voting for it.—Richmond Enquirer.

LOVE AT SIGHT.—On Monday of last week a young Californian, about twenty-five years of age, happening east on business, visited Lowell for the purpose of sight-seeing, stopping at the American House. He seemed a young man of property, wore diamond rings and other costly jewelry, representing himself as the owner of a large stock farm and other property at San Jose, California and gave his name as James Welch. He stated that his partner in business was about returning from the east with a newly wedded wife and intimated that but for some disappointment the might have done the same. His story coming to the ears of a young lady of twenty years employed as a seamstress at the American House, jeoosely remarked, inasmuch as she had been disappointed in a similar manner, the relatives of one whom she had plighted her faith preventing the marriage, her heart beat in sympathy with that of the Californian, and the sorrow of both might be assuaged in matrimony. Her friends, thinking it all a joke, which they would carry further, arranged an introduction between the two, which took place at the American House last Wednesday morning, they never having spoken to each other before. On the day following (Thursday) they were married at four o'clock in the afternoon, by the Rev. Dr. Edson, and three quarters of an hour later were on the way to New York. On Saturday they took the steamer for San Francisco. The bride wrote to her friends when at New York that she was well pleased with her choice, and that her husband and herself had arranged a visit East next year.—Lowell Courier.

NOT NECESSARY.—A good anecdote is told of a lady residing in Lancaster, Ohio, which will do to repeat. The lady delighted in the healthful and exhilarating exercise of horseback riding, and on one occasion her husband purchased and presented her a magnificent riding horse, just such a steed as suited the lady's fancy to a T. A saddle was of course next demanded, and in a day or two the lady called at a saddler's shop for the purchase of the article. After looking at the different styles, and inquiring the various prices, she at length gave an order to the gentlemanly proprietor for a large saddle, which was to be ready on a certain day. After giving the order the lady remained in the shop a few minutes, in a kind of undecided state of mind, as if there was something else she wished and had forgotten. The proprietor at length inquired if there was anything else she wanted, "Oh, no," said the lady, "there's nothing else I want, but ain't you going to measure me?" The proprietor, with a broad grin, informed her that no measure was necessary in the case, and the lady departed.

DOESTICKS ON THE GRECIAN BEND.

I now behold the fair daughters of my country deliberately striving by night and by day to deform and distort their lithe and graceful figures, and convert themselves into a sort of human camel, or rather, into an Australian kangaroo.

The other day Mary Magee my country cousin came to visit us. When I came home, at evening, I was glad to see Mary, but I observed something queer about her. She walked with a crook in her back, and I thought the poor girl had been washing perhaps the day before, and she had got a lame back. I felt sorry for her, and so went out and bought one of Sticktight's Poor man's Plasters. When I got home, I called her to one side and said, Mary if you'll get Maria Lemantha (my country cousin) to put that on your back to night when you go to bed, it will take the soreness out of your bones before morning. It will draw pretty hard and smartsome, but I guess you can stand it for the night, and you'd better stand almost anything rather than have that back crooked.—I am truly sorry to see you afflicted so, but this plaster will be certain to cure you. It's called Poor MAN'S plaster, but I'm positive it will do for a poor GIRL, just as well.

Who would believe the ungrateful return for my trouble? Mary threw the plaster in my face, (where it stuck so fast that it pulled out one whisker by the roots) burst into tears and ran up stairs sobbing out that she was never so insulted in her life. Pretty Mary Lemantha came down stairs and began to give me Hail Columbia in the scolding way; and I'll tell you when that girl goes in for a good square jaw she can't be beat by anything that wears black hair.

She told me that I had insulted her friend and abused her, and she was going to leave and go right home. I tried to find out what all the row was about, and explained to Miss Lemantha I wanted to do Mary Magee a kindness, and had offered her the plaster to take the 'crick' out of her back.

"Crick!" said Lemantha, in her most vicious and spiteful way, "CRICK!" You must be a fool, that's no crick—that's the Grecian Bend.

"Well," said I, "whatever you may call it, I'm sure that plaster would cure it before-to-morrow morning."

At last, after a long series of scolding on Lemantha's part the whole thing came out. The Grecian Bend is not a deformity to be pitied, it is a fashion to be followed.

Can anything be imagined more hideous? Just think of graceful well-made woman making a Grecian Bend of herself, by crooking her spine, humping her shoulders, and strapping herself into the shape of a dromedary as near as she can!

WEDDED BLISS.—God bless our wives; They fill our lives With little bees and honey! They ease life's shocks, And mend our socks, But—don't they spend the money? When we are sick They heal us quick— That is, if they love us; If not, we die, And yet they cry, With just one eye, And wink the other on the sly, At some young man above us.

The fame of the celebrated Plantation Bitters has no parallel in the history of Medicine. The thousands upon thousands of bottles that are made and sold daily is but proof positive of their wonderful virtues. Thousands of Certificates can be produced showing the efficacy and certainty of the cures which they effect and the Medical Fraternity, usually so jealous of anything which causes persons to think and doctor for themselves, are compelled to acknowledge their wonderful virtues, and prescribe