

Tricks and Faults of Horses.

The severity with which a horse has been punished for a fault is, usually, the measure of the violence with which he will repeat it. It is this violence that makes the horse so dangerous in his rebellion, for until he loses his reason he will take care not to injure himself, and so in a measure protects his rider. Few young horses are dangerous in their resistance until they have met with cruel treatment. It is seldom that a colt in breaking will bolt with his rider; it is usually the old offender who is guilty of this most dangerous of vices. Although nearly every young horse will rear at the presence of the bit, he will seldom rise to a dangerous height, and he soon ceases to offend in that way. A horse must be corrected and put right, but it is never necessary to resort to severe punishments. Fortunately the horse is an animal of one idea, and when he has determined upon his line of opposition he is easily circumvented and humbled. If he refuses to turn to the right he will be so intent on opposing the right rein that he may be turned around to the left until he is confused, when he will very gladly go in any direction. If he declines to go forward he is not prepared to resist a demand for a backward movement, and he will soon tire of that unusual mode and start forward at the first hint from his rider. But a horse properly broken and trained will not be guilty of such contumacy, and will not be apt to show the vices of which I am about to speak, but for which the rider must be prepared.

If a horse bolts the rider should not fatigue himself by taking a steady drag upon the mouth. Leaning back, with the breech well under him, and bearing no weight in the stirrups, the rider should take a succession of pulls upon the bit, one following the other sufficiently near to obtain cumulative effect. When the horse appears to yield to the bit advantage should be taken of the moment to prevent his again extending himself by increased exertions on the part of the rider, whose power should be reserved as far as possible to seize this opportunity. I know of no way to prevent a horse bolting. By keeping his head up with the snaffle rein the rider will have greater command of the horse, but the use of severe bits will not deter a confirmed bolter from indulging his vicious propensity.

If a horse rears, the reins should be loosened, and if the rider requires support he should seize the mane, without, however, letting the reins drop from his hands. The spurs should not be applied while the horse is rising, but as he comes down the legs of the rider should be closed to induce the horse to go forward. If the horse refuses to go forward, the rider will find the side of the mouth with which the horse is not prepared to resist by drawing the reins from right to left, and holding the rein of that side low he will pull the horse around, aiding the hand by the application of the spur on that side. If when the horse rears he sinks upon his hind-quarters, the rider should endeavor to leave the horse by seizing the mane and throwing himself aside, and although he may not be able to clear himself of the horse, he will at least avoid coming down under the saddle.

If a horse is shy at passing an object he can generally be made to proceed by turning his head away, and passing him along with the leg opposite to the object, as in traversing. If he is a young horse, and does not seem to have known fear, he will usually face that which has caused his alarm if he is allowed to take as much room as the way offers. The rider should avoid as much as possible taking notice of the horse's fright, as any nervousness on the part of the rider will confirm the horse in the opinion that there is danger. If a horse takes alarm on the road at things with which he is familiar, it is either through defective eye-sight or because he has found out that he can take liberties with his rider. A man of discretion will know when a horse should be whipped up to an object of which there is a pretense of fear, but the horse must never be struck after he has passed on.

I do not like a horse that has low action, for he must trip, and he is likely, sooner or later, to come down. A horse stumbles when, through weakness, weariness or stiffness from age and work, he is not able to recover himself from a trip. He usually bears the evidence of his accident on his knees. A horse that stumbles from weakness is not fit for saddle use. If the rider is mounted upon a horse that gives indications of being insecure upon his feet, he should demand free and lively action with rein and legs. The horse should not be allowed to become indolent, nor be permitted to hang upon the bit. On descending a hill the horse must have liberty of action, for if he steps too short he is liable to come down, and a horse that is checked has not sufficient freedom for his safety. It is after a long day's work that a weary horse may for the first time stumble, and it is a mistaken idea of kindness that induces a rider to let a horse take his head up on such an occasion. The horse misses the encouragement of the rein and the support of the leg, and is invited to fall. Beside, it is much more fatiguing for him to bear his burden deprived of his usual aids and in drooping spirits. Finally, in case of a fall, either of a stumbling horse or under any other circumstances, the rider should hold on to the rein until he is assured that his feet are free of the stirrups.—Anderson's "How to Ride and School a Horse."

A horse often experiences difficulty in eating grain, by reason of soreness of the teeth from decay, or by tenderness of the gums from the same cause, or from sharpness of the edges of the teeth. The mouth should be examined by putting a clevis between the jaws to keep them apart, and the cause of the difficulty found. That should be remedied by removing any decayed tooth, or cleansing it and filling it with gutta-percha, or by filing down the edges, or by dressing any ulcerations with alum or borax.—N. Y. Times.

Both currant and gooseberry bushes are best set in November or any time after the frost has killed the leaves. They start so very early in the spring that it is almost impossible to plow the land and set them in season, and besides we are usually very busy in spring with other work.

HOME AND FARM.

—Milk Lemonade.—Dissolve six ounces of loaf-sugar in a pint of boiling water and mix with it a quarter of a pint of lemon and the same quantity of sherry; then add three-quarters of a pint of cold milk, stir the whole well together, and pass through a jelly-bag.

—It seems to be generally conceded that wheat needs a mellow surface and a greater or less degree of compactness underneath. In one of our trial plots the western part was used for men and teams to pass to and from the other parts of the field. The ground therefore became hard. The surface was somewhat mellowed by the harrow, and the seed drilled in. The wheat on this part of the plot was at least as heavy as on the eastern portion, which was not used as a thoroughfare.—Exchange.

—Fried's Omelet.—Stew six or seven good-sized apples as for apple-sauce; stir in when cooked and still warm, butter the size of a pigeon's egg and one cupful of sugar; when cold stir in three well-beaten eggs and a little lemon-juice. Now put a small piece of butter into a pan, and when hot throw in a cupful of bread-crumbs; stir them over the fire until they assume a light brown color. Butter a mold and sprinkle crumbs on the bottom and sides, fill in with apple preparation; sprinkle top with bread-crumbs; bake it for fifteen or twenty minutes, and turn it out on a good-sized platter. It can be eaten with or without sweet sauce.

—Grape Jam.—When the grapes are thoroughly ripe, stem them, then weigh and allow half a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Push the pulp from the skins and stew it in a porcelain kettle until it can be easily separated from the seed by straining through a sieve. Put the strained pulp with the skins and juice and a little water into the kettle and cook, closely covered, until the skins are tender. If you were going to can them you would add a teaspoon or more of water for every three pounds of fruit and allow only a pound of sugar to the same quantity. To cook the skins in the syrup toughens them. The sugar must be put in last, but to facilitate matters in canning, the skins can be cooked in the water at the same time the pulp is stewing. In either case add the sugar when the skins are well softened, stir until dissolved, let all boil up well, and seal up immediately in air-tight jars.

—To Preserve Wild Plums.—Take wild plums when they are quite ripe and pour boiling water over them to loosen the skins. Let them stand one hour, then slip the skins off, and extract the stones, if you like, or you may leave them in. Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and two-thirds of a teacupful of water. Put the fruit and the water over the fire, and let them cook slowly twenty minutes, when add the sugar gradually, and let them boil ten minutes longer. A less quantity of sugar will do, but you will find them better, and they will keep longer, by putting the full allowance of sugar. If you take the stones out of the plums, crack some of them and take the kernels, after blanching them by pouring boiling water over them, and add them to the syrup.

—Industrious housewives, who are given to oiling and polishing furniture, will do well to follow this bit of advice from the Practical Farmer: "Dirty or oily cloths or rags should not be allowed to lie in outbuildings in small piles. There is great danger of spontaneous combustion. If you wish to know what spontaneous combustion is, ask your druggist for a bit of phosphorus the size of a pea. Keep it under water until you wish to see it burn; now take it out and place it on a piece of dry board or chip of wood; it will begin to smoke in any warm place; take it out in the sun of a warm day and it takes fire immediately, and the heat from it is intense. It is a dangerous thing to handle. Oiled cloths from machine shops take fire spontaneously in a similar way. They generate heat in warm weather when piled up, enough to set themselves, and the building in which they are, on fire."

Taking in Fall Flowers. The time is approaching when we must do what we can in securing the floral beauties that have been with us the latter part of summer and the first part of autumn. But how many of them will we have to give up to die? We really needed them only for the summer decoration of the grounds; and we have no place to keep them over winter, and besides this it is certain that in the case of many young plants it will be better in every way than those things which we covered, even if all things suited to that end. Still there are some which we will save "anyhow," and it may be as well to say a few words as to the proper way to go about it.

Of course the leading difficulty is that the plants are so likely to wither up and die away after taking up and potting, and we have therefore to direct our energies to prevent this very thing. The kind of plant will decide the treatment. Some things, like carnation or sweet-william, have a mass of small roots in a close bunch, and with this comparatively small tops. These rarely wither, even under rather poor hands. On the other hand, a geranium has very few roots. It seldom comes up but all the dirt falls away, and in an unskillful hand all the leaves would fall, and for the whole winter the plants present a sorry sight. To prevent such leaves from withering and drying away is the point. Much may be done with these sprawly-rooted things by watering them well before beginning to lift them, and they should have a thorough soaking. Then some of the younger and softer leaves should be picked off, for it is these which are the most reckless in drawing on the plant's liquid supplies. Of course the plants must be put into their pots or tubs at once on lifting, to keep them from drying, and the whole thoroughly soaked with water on completion. The pots should be set into shade and shelter, where neither sun nor wind can get at them, and either sun or wind can get at them can be given to them. Some plants will not much "miss their move," as the gardeners say, and may be put in the full light after a day or so, while some may need this sort of protection for a week. The rule is to put them into the full light as soon as they show no disposition to wither under a moderate sun.—Germantown Telegraph.

—When a Texas man tackles the gentle muse to assist him in his love-making, he generally turns loose some scolding sentiment that breaks down the heretofore impregnable citadel of the besieged female heart and renders the capture easy, too easy, in fact, to be interesting to the wild, roving denizen of the plains. A verse, evidently constructed with great care by one of these wild fellows, has, in some manner, no matter how, fallen into the hands of a Free Press representative, and is here given for the edification of the world. It is addressed to a young lady of the Lone Star State, and is in a wonderful state of preservation, considering the extremely hot weather:

"Go dip the bounding ocean dry, Upset a mountain with a match, Kick off the beaming stars on high Or run from 'em, if you can't get 'em from a herd cattle with a thimble, From his weary woe a cowboy true, The glim of heaven with a little dose, But never doubt my love for you!"

—Honest good humor is the oil and wine of a merry meeting, and there is no joyous companionship equal to that when the jokes are rather small and the jokers abundant.—Washington Irving.

It would be supposed from its popularity that only one substance is now known to the world for the relief of rheumatism, and that is St. Jacobs Oil.—St. Louis (Mo.) Dispatch.

THE man who went to see the board fence, retired when he heard the fence rail and saw the plank walk.—Boston Transcript.

MR. E. PURCELL, No. 11 Ann Street, New York, used St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism with entire relief—writes a New York Journal.—Richmond (Va.) Christian Advocate.

THE refined man doesn't call another a liar. He calls him a weather prophet.—Boston Transcript.

How To Get Sick. Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know.

HOW TO GET WELL. Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.—Express.

THIRTY-TWO cures are bleeding this unhappy land. What a tough time of it those poor old jokes are having!—Puck.

Restored from a Decline. NORTH GREENE, N. Y., April 25, 1880. DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I feel it my duty to write and thank you for your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is now five weeks since she began their use. She is more fleshy, has more color in her face, no headache, and is in other ways greatly improved.

Yours truly, MRS. MARCELLA MYERS. "When you drink with a friend, should you immoderately retreat? No, if you have the sense to do so.—Philadelphia Sun.

UNLIKE other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pills" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. Being entirely vegetable no particular care is required while using them.—Druggists.

THE explosion of a can of baked beans reveals a shocking possibility of the entire destruction of the city of Boston.—Elmira Free Press.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trademark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest.—Druggists.

Files and Mosquitoes. See box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats, mice, &c.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE has proved its efficiency by a test of three-quarters of a century.

THE MARKETS. NEW YORK, September 20, 1881. CATTLE—Native Steers... 3.90 @ 4.10. COTTON—Middling... 12 1/4. FLOUR—Good to Choice... 6.70 @ 8.00. HAY—Choice Timothy... 1.37 @ 1.38. EGGS—No. 2 Spring... 70 @ 71. OATS—No. 2... 70 @ 71. WHEAT—No. 2... 1.15 @ 1.16. CORN—No. 2... 1.15 @ 1.16. RICE—No. 2... 1.15 @ 1.16. SUGAR—No. 2... 1.15 @ 1.16. LARD—No. 2... 1.15 @ 1.16. BUTTER—No. 2... 1.15 @ 1.16. ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native Steers... 4.00 @ 4.20. BEEVES—Fair to Good... 3.50 @ 3.80. NATIVE SWINE... 3.00 @ 3.20. HOGS—Common to Select... 6.00 @ 7.00. SHEEP—Fair to Choice... 4.00 @ 4.50. FLOUR—XXX to Choice... 6.30 @ 7.15. WHEAT—No. 2 Winter... 1.41 @ 1.42. CORN—No. 2 Mixed... 1.02 @ 1.03. OATS—No. 2... 44 @ 44 1/2. RYE—No. 2... 1.07 @ 1.08. WHEAT—No. 2 Dark... 1.17 @ 1.18. HAY—Choice Timothy... 1.19 @ 1.20. BUTTER—Choice Dairy... 14 @ 15. EGGS—Choice... 14 @ 15. FLOUR—Standard Mess... 19.40 @ 19.50. HAY—Choice Timothy... 1.19 @ 1.20. WHEAT—No. 2... 1.17 @ 1.18. LARD—Prime Steam... 11 @ 12. WOOL—Tub washed, medium... 35 @ 36. CHICAGO. CATTLE—Native Steers... 5.40 @ 6.75. HOGS—Good to Choice... 4.00 @ 5.00. SHEEP—Good to Choice... 4.00 @ 5.00. FLOUR—White... 5.00 @ 6.25. FLOUR—Spring... 1.25 @ 1.26. WHEAT—No. 2 Spring... 1.25 @ 1.26. CORN—No. 2... 40 @ 41. OATS—No. 2... 40 @ 41. RYE—No. 2... 1.06 @ 1.07. BUTTER—New Mess... 19.00 @ 19.50. KANSAS CITY. CATTLE—Native Steers... 5.00 @ 5.50. HOGS—Native Cows... 2.50 @ 3.00. WHEAT—No. 2... 1.32 @ 1.33. WHEAT—No. 3... 1.18 @ 1.17. CORN—No. 2... 42 @ 43. OATS—No. 2... 42 @ 43. NEW ORLEANS. FLOUR—High Grades... 7.25 @ 8.25. CORN—White... 58 @ 1.00. OATS—Choice... 56 @ 57. HAY—Choice... 21 @ 22. BUTTER—No. 2... 21 @ 22. BACON—Clear Rib... 11 1/4 @ 12 1/4. COTTON—Middling... 12 1/4.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED! DR. HALL'S W.M. HALL'S FOR THE Lungs. BALSAM Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and All Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aids fail. \$25 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world. Wholesale Price, \$1.00 per Doz. Retail Price, \$2.00 per Doz. Agents Wanted. See Terms and Conditions on Inside of Box. COE, YONGE & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE in regard to the great curative properties of

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES.

UNDOUBTED CURES OF CONSUMPTION.

Clear and Explicit Statements from well-known Persons, which should Convince the Most Skeptical.

No Medicines Have Ever Been Introduced to the Public that can Show Such an Array of Evidence in their Favor.

For other Certificates of Cures send for Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. It gives a full description of these diseases in their various forms, also, valuable information in regard to the diet and clothing of the sick; how and when exercise should be taken, &c. This book is the result of many years of experience in the treatment of Lung Diseases, and should be read not only by the afflicted, but by those who, from hereditary taint or other cause, suppose themselves liable to any affection of the throat or lungs.

IT IS SENT FREE—Post Paid to all Applicants.

Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, 537 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Go and see the people who write the following letters, if possible.

Consumption Permanently Cured. CONNERSVILLE, IND., Jan. 21, 1881.

DR. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—In 1861 I took a heavy cold, which quickly fastened on my lungs. I became unable to do anything. I was confined to my bed. My ease went on from bad to worse, and developed rapidly into Consumption. At the time of the draft, during the war, the examining physician rejected me as being unfit for service, one of my lungs being nearly gone. I had given myself to die, when John S. Benson, who formerly lived near this city, now living in Indianapolis, recommended me to use Schenck's Remedies, as he had done in his own case and had been cured thereby. I did as he advised me, which proved to be my salvation. I procured some of your "Pulmonic Syrup," "Seaweed Tonic" and "Mandrake Pills." I commenced to use them, and found them to benefit me from the start. I continued to use your medicines faithfully, and in six months' time I was entirely cured, my lungs becoming as strong as ever; and your medicines did the work.

Yours respectfully, SANFORD CALDWELL.

I wish to add that since that time—twenty years ago—I have had no return of my trouble. The cure was a perfect and lasting one.

I know of the above case and can certify to the truth of the foregoing.

MR. ISAAC MILLER, of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes: FEBRUARY 7, 1881.

Ten years ago I contracted a severe cold, which brought me very low. I went from one doctor to another, getting prescriptions from each, but the medicines they prescribed seemed to do me no good. I kept getting worse and worse, until at last I became so weak that if I went any distance from my house it seemed that I would never be able to get back. I was in despair, and had almost given up all hope of recovery. As a last resort I went to Schenck's drug store, in this city, and asked him if he had any medicine that would help me. He said he had, and he was confident of it. He said that I should take this medicine, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and if it does you no good you need not pay for it. I took the bottle home and commenced using it, as you directed, and it worked like magic. By the time it was gone I felt very much better, and so I got another bottle which completed the cure.

I have since used the Pulmonic Syrup in my family many times with the best results. I have also recommended it to many friends, among others, Mrs. Hesser, of Plymouth, Indiana, who had Consumption, and she was cured in a very short time by its use.

ISAAC MILLER, Engineer on P.M.s., Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R., Residence No. 44 William St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

DR. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa.: Dear Sir—We are well acquainted with Mr. Isaac Miller, and can vouch for the truth of the statement he sends you in regard to the great benefit he received from the use of your medicines. Yours truly, D. B. STROPE & CO., Druggists, Ft. Wayne, Ind., Feb. 8, 1881.

Consumption Cured—Read This Letter from Mr. Ittack, of La Porte, Ind.

DR. SCHENCK: In the year 1872 I was suffering with Consumption, and had gotten so low that I had no hope of ever getting well again. I waited for death to put an end to my sufferings. There was one of my friends who was persistently trying to have me use your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, but I utterly refused to get any more medicine. I was disgusted with medicine. I had tried so many different medicines without being helped by any. Finding that I was not to be persuaded, he bought some of your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic himself, and brought them to me. I at first refused to touch them. I did not want to be experimented on, but finally consented to use them merely to satisfy him, not that I expected they would do me any good. I commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, and to my great surprise felt almost immediate relief, and was encouraged to continue using them. My condition improved under their use, until, in time, I grew perfectly well, no trace of the disease remaining. My lungs had healed up and grew stronger than ever. I was permanently cured, and have had no trouble with my lungs since that time.

I owe my life entirely to your medicines. Nothing else saved me. I will bear cheerful testimony to the great virtues possessed by your medicines. I know of several other cases here where your medicines have been used with entire success. I am well known here, being one of the original German settlers in La Porte Co., and having been in the lively business for many years.

JOHN ITTACK. N. B.—I can, and will, if necessary, swear before any Justice of the Peace, to all that I have said in the above statement.

JOHN ITTACK. La Porte, Ind., Jan. 31, 1881.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That we have sold the medicines mentioned in these certificates to Mr. Nicholson at the rates and terms, and that our statements are authentic and reliable. FRED'K WEST & CO., Druggists.

FROM AKRON, OHIO. CONSUMPTION CURED!

AKRON, OHIO, Feb. 17, 1881. DR. J. H. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—Having been asked by many in regard to your medicines, and the benefit I had received from them, I have concluded to give you an account of my case. In the winter of 1873 I was pronounced an incurable Consumptive by every physician of this place, as well as several in Cleveland. I had all the symptoms—cough, night sweats, great debility and loss of flesh. I was reduced in weight from one hundred and fifty pounds to eighty pounds. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I was told by Mr. James Scanlan that he had used your medicines with good effect, and he advised me to give them a trial, although I do not think he believed they would cure me, for I was so sick at this time that no one thought that I would ever get well. I thought, however, that they might give me temporary relief, and when I commenced to use your Pulmonic Syrup, I had not taken it two days before I felt great relief, especially in the severity of my cough. I then took the Mandrake Pills and Seaweed Tonic, and in two weeks my appetite came back, and I began to gain strength. I took your medicines for three months. I was too sick to do any kind of work for two years. Your medicines made a perfect cure, and I have been in good health ever since. I do not know that I can say more than this, unless it be that I believe your medicines to be good, and that they will do all that you say they will do. Yours very truly, J. A. REILLY.

From Mr. John G. Nothacker, of Shelby, Ohio. DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia: Dear Sir—In May, 1879, I caught a heavy cold, which gradually settled on my lungs, causing great difficulty and pain in breathing. I could not rest at night, being kept awake by coughing. The loss of sleep and appetite at last reduced me very much—from 160 pounds, my usual weight when in health, to 133 pounds. I took the prescriptions of physicians, but they did me no good. One day while looking over the Cleveland Herald, I noticed that your medicines had cured many cases that were at least as bad as mine, and so concluded to use them. They were rather slow in their action at first, but after I had used them for a couple of weeks, I saw that I was getting better; my appetite improved, the pain and difficulty in breathing was relieved, and after two weeks I felt completely cured. I was able to perfect weight, and I soon recovered my former weight, and I have been quite well ever since. I am satisfied that I owe my recovery entirely to your Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills.

Truly yours, JOHN G. NOTHACKER, With C. H. Asken, Shelby, Richmond Co., O. February 21, 1881.

Two Letters from Ohio—Do Not Fail to Read Them. HANESVILLE, MISSOURI, O., July 5, 1880. DR. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—I write this to give you an account of my case, and to ask if your medicines will do me any good. I am forty-five years of age, and before this sickness I was a strong, healthy man. I am six feet two inches high and broad shouldered, my usual weight before my sickness being about one hundred and eighty-six pounds. The first indication of my disease was a slight tickling in my throat, which in a week or so developed into a hacking cough. This has continued for a long time, and has troubled me so much that I cannot sleep at night. I have lost my appetite, and from lack of nourishment have grown so weak that I can walk but a short distance before I am completely exhausted, and obliged to lie down. I have a great deal of roaring and wheezing in my breast, which leads me to think that the bronchial tubes are all stopped up. My bowels are usually costive, and I have lost thirty or forty pounds of flesh.

Please let me hear from you soon. Your medicines are not sold in this neighborhood, but if you advise me to use them I will send to Gallopolis for them.

Yours truly, LEVI JACKS.

HANESVILLE, MISSOURI, O., Feb. 21, 1881. DR. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—Please excuse me for not writing to you before this. You will remember that when I wrote to you last July I was very low with Consumption. As soon as I received your letter I sent for the medicines you told me to get, that is, your Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup, and began to use them as directed. I soon had marked improvement in all my symptoms, and after using them for some time, I was entirely cured. I am now free from all pain and trouble with my lungs, and I have never had a cough since. I am very thankful to you for your attention to my case, and I do not believe that I should be alive to-day but for the timely use of your medicines. Consumption is in my family, my father having died of it at the age of forty; as well as several other members of my family. I advise all who have Consumption or any lung trouble to use your remedies, as I believe them to be the best medicines in the world. Since my recovery, I have been told by a doctor that he could not know how I was cured, but that they had cured me of Consumption.

Yours truly, LEVI JACKS.

From Well-Known Residents of St. Louis, Mo. DR. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—I have used your Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills in my family for years, and have always found them good and reliable medicines. I believe that they will do all that you claim for them.

W. H. BLAKE, Captain, Steamer John B. Miller, Memphis and St. Louis Packet Line.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Dec. 12, 1879. DR. J. H. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—In the fall of 1871 my son was taken sick, and several of the prominent doctors of this city pronounced his disease Consumption. By their advice I took him South, but the change of climate did him no good. Soon after this, Captain Blake, an intimate friend, told me how good your medicines were in such diseases, and advised me to give them a trial. I did so, and he soon began to gain flesh and strength, and finally was entirely cured. I cheerfully recommend your medicines to all who are similarly afflicted.

Yours truly, PORTER LEONARD, Corner Ninth and Pine Streets.

MR. J. B. MILLER, of New Castle, Ind., writes: NEW CASTLE, IND., Jan. 22, 1881.

DR. SCHENCK: Dear Sir—My wife was troubled with Lung Disease, attended with weakness and prostration. I had doctors in New Castle and Hagerstown attending her, but their skill was of no avail. She did not grow any better under their care. She became so low that there seemed to be no hope for her recovery. When she came across one of your pamphlets, and after reading of the many cures made by your medicines, I concluded to give them a trial. So I bought one bottle each of your "Pulmonic Syrup" and "Seaweed Tonic," which she used, and showed such a marked improvement that I got more of the medicines. After using a half dozen bottles she became quite well and strong again. My wife has great faith in your medicines, and she thinks there is nothing better in the world. We keep them always in the house.

Yours truly, J. B. MILLER.

My wife's mother was seized with bleeding of the lungs. She also used your Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, and, as in my wife's case, the Pulmonic Syrup healed her lungs, and she was able to get on and to be possessed of wonderful strengthening properties.

J. B. MILLER.

Mr. A. E. Griffin, of Havana, Ohio, says:

Some years ago I was cured of bleeding of the lungs by Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. I have since used it in my family, and recommended it to others with good results.

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