

The Cincinnati Star.

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THE STAR is the only STRICTLY INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER published in Cincinnati. It is taken and read by people of all parties and shades of opinion, and it seeks to present the news of all kinds fairly and faithfully, with justice to all and with special favor to none.

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THE Maine muddle is apparently increasing in interest.

GENERAL GOUGH's force is juggled at Juddhuk, and the general situation in Afghanistan remains critical.

THE police of Russia are hunting another lunatic. This one pretended to try to kill the Governor of Moscow with a petard.

TEN thousand stock-yard men are on a strike at Chicago, and the city by the lake no longer echoes to the shriek of the expiring hog.

TENNYSON's "Falcon," which is a play, plumed itself for its first flight in London last night. The Poet-Laureate, however, was favored with only a slim audience.

DR. TALMAGE has been vindicated by the Brooklyn Presbytery. Why he was vindicated, or what he did to require vindication, now agitates many inquiring minds.

NOBODY sees more sights than a sailor except the railroad man. The latter has raised the hair of all Hoosierdom by running square up against the ghost of a defunct fireman near Lafayette.

If Myra Clark Gaines has any other claims upon this country and generation let her make them at once so we'll know how we stand. Some Congressmen with a grim sense of humor yesterday presented a bill for her relief.

It is probable that twelve brass cannon will be donated by the Government toward the construction of the Blair monument. How much more in keeping it would be to perpetuate the memories of the statesmen now dead in marble and save all our brass for the politicians of to-day.

THE State Geologist of New Hampshire reports a recent assay from a mine near Lyman, which shows a result of ten ounces of silver and eight and eight-tenths ounces of gold, making a total value of \$234 34 to the ton of ore. Mining may yet prove more profitable than the cultivation of navy beans in the granite mountains.

ONE difficulty after another rises up in the pathway of the resurrectionist, and he who now goes forth to steal bodies in the interest of science takes his life in his hand, so to speak. The relatives of the Jersey boy whose head was sawed in two guard his grave nightly with shot-guns, and the sister of Tracy, the murderer who was executed in Pennsylvania, holds constant vigil over his resting place from her window.

WE have seen considerable talk in some of the newspapers about the idea of stirring up a row with Mexico and launching into a war with that Republic as a popular piece of campaign strategy, sure to win for the political party that would have the ingenuity and nerve to carry it out successfully. It has been generally alleged in connection with these schemes that manifest destiny pointed to our ultimate absorption of the Republic of Mexico, and the argument was used that the sooner we performed the inevitable surgical operation the sooner we and the Mexican "greasers" would be happy. What object there can be to the United States in capturing that revolutionary region it is hard to imagine so long as we have millions of square miles of uninhabited territory waiting for the husbandman to occupy; lands that the Government vainly offers free to the settler who will plant and till. Population is increasing in the United States with marvellous rapidity, yet there is room in Texas alone for comfortably settling a population as great as is embraced in the entire United States. The great Mississippi valley would sustain a population without crowding twice or thrice that at present existing in the entire country. What object therefore to undertake to absorb and assimilate a population so essentially different from our own, a people whose ideas of government, whose habits of thought and language and nationality have nothing in common with ours and whose turbulence would be sure to stir up perpetual sedition and revolution? If we were crowded with a dense population like Great Britain, or France, or Germany, or Italy, the case might be different; or if we had a vast idle class of dissatisfied

citizens at home whom a foreign war would occupy and dispose of, the case might be otherwise, but these conditions do not exist, and the more we avoid wars of conquest, the more we shall develop our home resources and increase a true National greatness. Moreover the less military glory we achieve the greater will be our progress in the grander development of art, science, industry, literature and the less brilliant but more enduring rewards of peace.

SIMPLICITY OF ATTIRE.

A society of ladies has been formed in Leipsic, Germany, under the style of "simplicity" whose object is to antagonize the prevalent extravagant styles of ladies' dress. The members of this organization are pledged not to wear false hair, nor trains, nor turbelows, nor tuncies, nor double skirts to dresses. The latter are to be simple without gallons, ruffles, laces, or embroidery. Fashionable bonnets are admirable but the dressmakers honored by the patronage of members of the society are obliged to avoid the above purged list of feminine adornments in the costumes which they supply. How successful this movement is to be remains to be seen and how economical to husbands' and fathers' pockets is yet to be demonstrated. Napoleon is recorded to have shuddered at the financial requisitions sure to follow a spasm of simplicity on the part of the Empress Josephine, and a glance at the fashion magazines will show that the styles now hinted at as prevailing among a few ultra fashionables for perfectly plain skirts to ladies' dresses is scarcely dictated by a real economy in the cost thereof, since velvets and the rich silks that, in the language of our grandmothers, "will stand alone," are the favorite materials for these sweetly simple draperies, cut to train half the length of the drawing-room. Homer sings in his majestic hexameters of "Troy's proud dames, whose garments touch the ground," and fondness for striking and elegant toilets, and jewels of silver and gold and precious stones have charmed the female heart since the days of Eve. The followers of John Wesley recommended, and for a long time insisted upon the use of plainness of attire and absence of costly jewelry, but few of his disciples now regard these incultations. The Quakers, however, have generally maintained the exquisitely neat simplicity of their attire till now, and yet there is a tendency even here to conform more and more to the ways of the world. A religious movement is alleged to have been begun at Mansfield, Ohio, where a number of excellent ladies claim to have received "the spirit of sanctification." A feature of the teachings of this sect, if seen in its present stage of development be called, consists in abstention from the wearing of vain attire or expensive ornaments. One lady identified with these enthusiasts became so carried away with religious fervor as to be found in her night garments among the cattle and swine, her mind quite shattered, and was sent to an asylum for the insane. It would seem as if the ordinary dictates of reason as well as religion ought to be able to suppress the excesses of extravagance in ladies' dress, but fashion is more powerful, after all, and where she decrees it is in vain for reason or even religion to say nay to the sex, bent on making themselves fair for the eye of man to look upon.

THE PERILS OF GREATNESS.

"We can not at the same time fill our cups from the mouth and from the sources of the Nile," sententiously observes Imilac in Dr. Johnson's pleasant little tale of Rasselas. "The good things of this world are so disposed that as we approach the one we recede from the other," adds this philosopher.

It is difficult at the same time to enjoy the honors of sovereign power and the rest and security of those in humble life. The telegraph brought us an account only a few days ago of an attempt by Russian Nihilists to blow up with dynamite the train of cars on which the Emperor Alexander was traveling, from which attempt, however, the Imperial excursionist happily escaped with the loss only of his baggage. A day or two since the news reached us that Lord Lytton, the Viceroy of India, has in turn escaped death at the hands of an assassin, who fired twice at that dignitary, at Calcutta, without injuring him. Earl Mayo, who preceded Lord Lytton as Governor General of India, was assassinated in 1872. Attempts have been made within a few months, as our readers will doubtless remember, upon the lives of the King of Italy, the King of Spain, and the Emperor of Russia, although none of them have been attended with fatal results. Why there should be any one to desire the death of Lord Lytton, the able Viceroy of India, it is difficult to imagine. This gentleman, many of our readers will of course know, is the only son of the late Lord Lytton, better known in former years as Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, whose novels have delighted us all in our boyhood with their exquisite diction and fine pictures of English society. Bulwer adopted the name of Lytton on inheriting an estate, and was known in latter years as Lord Lytton. His son, the present Viceroy, published several volumes of poetry, which were favorably received, under the pseudonym of "Owen Meredith." He was several years Secretary of Legation at Paris, St. Petersburg,

Washington, Constantinople, Vienna, Lisbon, Madrid, The Hague and Florence, and has graduated in an extensive and cultivated school of diplomacy. On his accession to the title of Lord Lytton the present English Premier, who had been a close literary and personal friend of his father's, appointed him to the Vice Royalty of India, where he has achieved what the English people are pleased to consider creditable distinction in carrying out the brilliant Oriental programme that Lord Beaconsfield had planned in that semi-barbarous dependency of the British Empire. Lord Lytton is a sagacious and thoroughly informed statesman, but the bent of his mind is essentially poetic and literary, and thousands of those who have enjoyed his writings and those of his brilliant father will feel almost reconciled to the happily frustrated attempt upon his life if it shall induce him to retire from the perilous post of Viceroy over a nation essentially savage, and where the dagger and the bullet can always find a fanatic willing to use them, and return to England and the fields of literary industry he is so well fitted to adorn.

Editorial Snippings.

LITTLE JACK HORNER Sat in the corner Eating his Christmas pie; He put up his thumb To his nose and said, "Hum, when I get big I'll go to one of them Grant supporters where they have four kinds of wine and charge \$8 a head, and make rum speeches—or die!" Then he flung out a plum With his finger and thumb. And said, "What a swell fellow am I!" The almanacs for 1880 are already beginning to be free. The art of simplicity in manners is the most difficult thing in the world to acquire. The world wants to know whether firemen darn their hose. No, they stop them with a fire-plug. It is now demonstrated that the River Styx rises up somewhere in the Michigan peninsulas. It is alleged that the standard value of the dollar has been irretrievably injured by the 95 cent stores. The Russian Mission appears to be either to get blown up with dynamite or bulldozed with a shot-gun. The theatrical world is all torn up to know whether Sara Bernhardt's children belong to the legitimate drama. It is reported officially that there are 450 idiots in the State of Ohio. This is, by a singular coincidence, exactly the number of persons in the State who do not desire an appointment or an election to a public office. There were one hundred and four railroad accidents in the United States in the month of October, but the book agent staid at home every time to split some kindling wood for his wife, and so the world continues miserable. We are tired of these pretended witticisms about the playful antics about that stupid beast, the mule, and his heels. The mule is a mule, and his father was an ass, and his mother was—well, never mind who his mother was.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

The English Papers of This Morning. The Commercial says: It is not known upon what grounds the Governor and Council of Maine so changed the returns of the late State election as to give the Democratic Greenbackers a majority in the Senate and House and the State offices. The meetings were held in secret and Republicans and candidates interested were denied the privilege of inspecting the returns. But some of the reasons for rejecting returns from various cities and districts have been made public and doubtless others will be. For the most part they are frivolous. Every man qualified to vote and desiring to do so went to the polls unmolested and voted whatever ticket he pleased, and when the ballot-boxes were counted it was found the Republicans were largely in the majority. Their candidate was 40,000 ahead of the Greenback-Democratic candidate, and came near having a majority over both his competitors. The Republicans elected a majority of 7 to the Senate, and 27 to the House. All this has been reversed by the Governor and Council. Nothing more unscrupulous has ever occurred in American politics. If it is not undone, the authors of the rascality, and any party that sustains them, will be. They will not be heard of in Maine hereafter, and will take rank with other rogues who are not in the Penitentiary of the State.—It is a matter of dispute whether the Nicaragua route, recommended by American engineers, is better than the Panama, which has the support of the celebrated French engineer, De Lesseps. The Nicaragua is the longer of the two, and will involve the construction of numerous locks, causing delays in the transit of vessels of several days each. The Panama route is the shorter, and will cost more money, and those who prefer the Nicaragua assert that the Panama will be seriously affected by the difference in tides on opposite sides of the Isthmus.—Putting the police in the hands of Mayor Jacob would mean an honest and decent police service. There are powerful interests opposed to this. The blackmail and the backdoor interests are opposed. The game now—as it is clear that the old Board must go—is a new Board to be managed by the gang.—An Ohio man has invented a process of making coal gas at a cost of something less than 20 cents a thousand cubic feet, counting the price of coal ten cents per bushel, and not counting the coke, or coal tar, or the cost of distribution. When Deacon Richard Smith said at Washington that he understood there were promises on behalf of the Cincinnati Commercial to support the nominees of the National Republican Convention, he had been led to interpret a single remark as covering too many degrees of longitude. The remark was that, as we expected to support Blaine if he should be nominated, we would do nothing before or during the Convention inconsistent with that proposition. The point was that we did not intend to support him in 1876 if he had been nominated. The Enquirer says: We print this morning an interview with Hon. Horatio Seymour, of New York, concerning a mention of his name as a candidate for the Presidency. It is interesting, and at this time important, though it says little. He does not say that he will not accept the nomination; he doesn't think that it will be offered him. He modestly says that he does not believe that his name will be seriously presented to the next Democratic Convention. Throughout he carefully avoids saying that he will peremptorily decline the nomination if tendered him. This is significant. The Democrat who carried New York (on a splendid platform) in 1858 against Grant,

still available as a candidate, is not a man to be overlooked in 1880 by the Democratic Convention.—Garfield is approaching the danger point. There is a direful prospect that Sherman will either have to take the Senatorship or retire to private life. Mr. Sherman is not accustomed to private life, and it would go hard with him.—The Senate yesterday debated the Voorhees resolution touching the negro immigration into Indiana from the South. Mr. Voorhees seemed anxious to know whether or not this negro movement was the result of an organized political conspiracy. It is plain that negroes are hired to go to Indiana or are deceived into going there. In either case a wrong is committed. Mr. Voorhees was of the opinion that this immigration would benefit the Democratic party of Indiana, but he thought the question should be treated on other than political grounds.—The bondholder bought his bonds for 35 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, more or less, on the 4th day. The 5-20 bonds, at one time the great bulk of the public debt, were, by the letter and spirit of the law authorizing their issue, and by the contract printed upon each one of them, made payable in greenbacks. In order "to strengthen the public credit" the bondholder desired that his bonds should be paid in coin rather than in greenbacks, and straightway secured the passage of a law commanding this to be done. Now, who are they who will say that the soldier who risked his life should not be put on an equal footing with the bondholder who gathered in his gain?

The Gazette says: If the American people care for the preservation of representative government they will be aroused by the astounding act of usurpation perpetrated by Governor Garcelon, of Maine, and the Executive Council and Secretary of State, in sending aside the majority elected to the Legislature and putting in one elected by themselves. The power which these men have usurped is equivalent to the creation of a Legislature by their own decree. The character of this act is not modified by the fact that the Legislature which executive usurpation has fabricated elects the Executive, the election having fallen to the Legislature by the failure of any candidate to receive a clear majority of the people's vote. Thus it is a reciprocity in stealing. The expiring Executive usurps power to depose the people's Legislature and to make one of his own, and this fabricated Legislature returns the compliment by electing the Executive to another term. It is like a dog biting its own tail, between cuts and to pads. They alleged technical errors in the returns of nine cities. The alleged technicalities are frivolous, such as the return of some remnant of votes as "scattering," the signature of returns by three Aldermen and the Mayor, the blanks having been sent out with but three lines for signatures, and in one instance the failure of a City Clerk to sign the return. Upon this pretense this dark lantern circle has deprived of representation nine cities, having seventeen Representatives and seven Senators. But the statute provides a way of amending such technical omissions. This statute the Governor and Council have refused to regard.—Yesterday J. M. Hanson, Private Secretary to the late Mayor G. W. C. Johnston, during the last four months of his first term and the entire second term, made a confession to the Board of Revision that he had been in the habit of altering certain accounts of money received for the city by Johnston as Mayor to cover misappropriation of funds by the latter. This confession was drawn from Hanson by the result of an investigation started by the reporters for the press and continued by Richard E. Zeidler, an expert, under instructions from the Board of Revision. It is not known accurately how large the deficit in the Mayor's office during Johnston's two terms must be, but comparing the receipts of his predecessor with his own the amount misappropriated is estimated at about \$15,000. The late Mayor, according to Hanson's statement, refused to receive any bond from him. While the latter can not return the money he is liable to criminal prosecution for falsification of accounts. This confession of crime, following the City Auditor's admission of carelessness in conducting the affairs of his office, gives another insight into the unbusinesslike and reckless manner in which the city's money is dissipated. That more rascality will be uncovered there is no doubt.

The German Papers.

The Volksfreund says: Cincinnati received only two votes when the National Republican Committee balloted for the place where the Convention was to be held. That is a miserable result when one reflects that Dick Smith, of the Gazette, had even promised that the price of beer was not to be advanced here during the Convention.

The Volksblatt says: Before Mayor Johnston, now deceased, is accused of poisoning public money, convincing proof should be given. Up to this time there was a nothing against him except the statement of Clerk Hanson, who confesses to be an accessory to the defalcation. If Hanson acted under instruction of Johnston in changing the entries in the books, he has then shown a willingness that can not be excused. But Hanson lives and Johnston is dead. Hanson can, therefore, assert while Johnston can not refute. Nevertheless there should be a strict investigation. Mayor Jacob deserves great credit for bringing this matter up for examination.

The Freie Presse says: Congress to-day does the country a great service in adjourning to the 6th of January.—The position of Chief of Police still goes a begging. No one seeks the honor, whose days and hours are numbered.

Some Strange Finds.

The Bank of England has had no end of valuables committed to its keeping. The vaults of its establishment hold moldering chests, deposited there for safety's sake, and apparently forgotten by their owners. In 1873 one fell to pieces from sheer rotteness, exposing to sight a quantity of massive plate and a bundle of yellow papers. The latter proved to be a collection of love letters of the period of the Restoration, which the Directors were enabled to restore to the lineal descendant of the original owner! In 1875 a tin box was fished out of the Seine containing more than 500 letters, addressed to divers persons in Paris. The box—set afloat miles above Paris—had been hermetically sealed and was furnished with little metal sails that it might catch the current of the river at every point; but it had failed to achieve a successful voyage and laid at the river's bottom for years with its freight of letters for the besieged Parisians, some of whom, however, had the gratification of receiving them five years after date.

The Catholic Bishops in Australia recently issued a joint pastoral letter on the subject of education.

In 1850 the "Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and from that time to the present, their success in colds, coughs, asthma, and bronchitis has been unparalleled. No household should be without "Brown's Bronchial Troches," as by their early use most troubles of the throat induced by cold can be overcome.

Wee Wirelings. Virginia City Bank suspended. Dr. J. Dalley died at Milton, Ind. Snow storm in Ontario yesterday. Thomas Neill, Peoria, Ill., coal king, failed. Mrs. E. Woods died from burns at Urbana, O. Fifty thousand dollar fire at Bismarok, Dakota. Daniel Early's barn burned at Bowersville, O. James Parry died suddenly at Osgood, Indiana. Charles Mantle choked to death at Deckertown, Ind. C. D. Huribut dropped dead in church at Beaver, Pa. Adam L. Stewart's house burned at Kinross, Ind. John Anderson, prominent citizen, died near Morrow, O. John H. Evans, well-known horseman, died at Lebanon, O. Dennis Hickey, wife-murderer, Warren, O., sentenced for life. Whole family believed to have been murdered at New Canton, Ill. Henry Schmuck's house destroyed by fire near Loudonville, O. Nerissa Glynn, handsome young lady, suicided at Danville, Mich. Billy Young, a hermit near Niles, Mich., was murdered for his money. Wm. Bone, Lebanon, O., terribly injured in a runaway at Morrow, O. Mrs. Van Zandt, an old lady, burned to death near Kokomo, Ind. Rev. Hayden testified in his own behalf in the Stannard murder case. Wm. Young, Edwardsburg, Ind., found murdered in his own house. Joseph Dommerschamer, miner, killed by falling slate at Brazil, Ind. Dewey, a deck hand, drowned from the towboat Ellis, at Portsmouth, O. Charles Johnson, a dead fireman's ghost appears near Battle Ground, Ind. Willie Hendricks, a little boy, fatally hurt by roughs at Flat Rock, Ill. Miss Young and Mrs. Kramer killed by cars at Hope, near Bethlehem, Pa. John Canady arrested at Losantville, Ind., on suspicion of having murdered a peddler. R. K. McElree crowded off a bridge in Dallas County, Iowa, while horse-racing, and killed. A man's body found partly devoured by wolves near Leadville. Supposed to be H. G. Ballestant, of Louisville. At Carlisle, Pa., Judge Hennen refused a new trial in the case of Mrs. Catherine Zell, and sentenced her to be hanged. R. H. Heywood, proprietor of the Venice Mills, Sandusky, O., sues James M. Gootky, his manager, for \$18,400, alleged to have been stolen by him.

Every promise of God rests on four pillars: His holiness and justice, which will not suffer Him to deceive; His grace and goodness, which will not suffer Him to forget; His truth, which will not suffer Him to change; and His power, which makes Him able to accomplish. For the temperance man, lemonade; for the lovers, promenade; for the politicians, serenade; for the Pacific railroads, Government aid. Mr. Wm. Reinhardt, Elmore, Wis., reports as follows: "St. Jacobs Oil is really a wonderful remedy, for I could mention dozens of cases where it has proved its magical influence. One case in particular I will state: I know a man who has suffered with rheumatism for the last twenty-four years, and of late he could hardly move around. After using a few bottles of St. Jacobs Oil he was entirely cured."

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Was invented as an improvement upon the ordinary Porous Plaster. It contains all the valuable qualities of the common slow acting porous plaster, but here all compulsion ends; for the new combination of powerful vegetable ingredients contained in Benson's Capsine Plaster makes it far more prompt and effective in its action than the ordinary porous plaster or any other external remedy, including liniments, all liquid compounds, and the so-called electrical appliances. The pain-relieving, strengthening and curative properties of this article are truly extraordinary.

LAME BACK. For Lameness or Weakness of the Back, Spinal Affections, Pains in the Side or Hips, arising from colds or overexertion, strains or any other cause, the best known remedy is Benson's Capsine, Porous Plaster. It gives almost immediate relief, strengthens and cures where other plasters will not even relieve.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN. Women suffering pains and weakness obtain great comfort and relief by the use of Benson's Capsine Porous Plaster. We earnestly recommend it to mothers as a remedy for the ailments of children; in such cases as whooping cough, croup, colds and all affections of the lungs. Many cases have been reported recently where children having the most violent attacks of whooping cough have been relieved in less than one hour. For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Kidney Disease, Affections of the Heart, Fever and Ague, Stomach and Neglected Colds and Coughs, Pleurisy, Asthma or Lung Difficulties, and all Local Aches and Pains, Inflammation and Soreness.

BENSON'S CAPSINE POROUS PLASTER

Is the best, most convenient, inexpensive and effective remedy known. We recommend all who are skeptical concerning the above statements to consult reliable physicians in their own locality. Its great merit is known to all well informed physicians, and they will confirm the assertion that it is the best external remedy ever devised. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 25c.

ST. JACOBS OIL. THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. SHOW THIS TO YOUR DOCTOR.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, November 1st, 1878.—Editors "Wachter am Erie." Cleveland—Gentlemen: Allow me, as an old reader of your valued journal, herewith to send you a few lines, which please insert in your next issue. I will vouch for their truth, and know that by their publication a great deal of good will be accomplished. Having been a reader of your paper for many years, I hope you will kindly grant my favor. For twelve years I had suffered, from time to time, terribly with rheumatism, to such an extent that I was unable to move about and lost the use of my limbs. I tried everything recommended to effect a cure, consulted some of the most prominent physicians, and expended large sums of money, hoping to find some relief, but without any success. Glancing over the columns of the "Wachter," I read about the St. Jacobs Oil, and the many cures this remedy had effected. Having been disappointed so many times, I lost all faith in any remedy, the St. Jacobs Oil included, until I saw one day that it had cured a well known citizen with whom I am acquainted. Other parties fully endorsed the value and wonderful power of the Oil, telling me that it had cured them of different ailments in a very short time. This brought me to a conclusion. I said to myself, "Schweizer, fifty cents won't break you; so I went to my drug-gist, Mr. Brock, bought a bottle of the Oil, and must now confess that the result was truly wonderful. I used it every two hours, and found relief immediately upon the first application, and the pain ceased entirely after a few more applications. Fearing a new attack, I remained in bed and continued to use the remedy every three hours. All pain having left me, I arose from my bed and walked down stairs without any trouble. Since that time I have been able to follow my occupation and feel no pains or inconvenience, however disagreeable the chances of the weather may be. Having thoroughly tested the St. Jacobs Oil, I can conscientiously recommend it to all afflicted with rheumatism. Fifty cents is a small expense when the services for so trifling an ailment are considered. If I was one thousand miles away from all human habitation, I should, nevertheless, procure this remedy and keep it always in my house. LOUIS SCHWEIZER, Corner Mervin and Center sts., Cleveland, O.

Another Ohio Man Made Happy. MESSRS. A. VOGELER & CO.—Gentlemen: Inclosed we send you the certificate of Mr. Christian Hann, an old friend of ours, who by his own will and sheer joy over his good fortune, came to us bringing his testimonial.

Respectfully, etc., RAMSER & WILLBRANDT, Youngstown, Ohio.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.—Messrs. Ramser & Willbrandt—Gentlemen: For the benefit of all sufferers from rheumatism, I enclose the certificate of Mr. Christian Hann, an old friend of ours, who by his own will and sheer joy over his good fortune, came to us bringing his testimonial. Respectfully, etc., CHRISTIAN H. NNL, Flint Hill, near Youngstown, Ohio.

CINCINNATI, O., 98 Nineteenth Street, Frank Schwarz.—I suffered for five years with rheumatism. Having been persuaded by friends to try the St. Jacobs Oil, I must acknowledge that it is the best remedy I ever used; in fact it cured me entirely. Accept my sincere thanks.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, David Allingsworth.—For years David Allingsworth suffered with rheumatism, and notwithstanding the best medical attention once, could not find relief. He came to the Soloto County Poor-house, and had to be carried into and out of bed, on account of his hopeless condition. After the failure of all the remedies which had been applied, all the Directors of the Poor-house resolved to use the celebrated German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and this was a fortunate resolution; for with the trial of one bottle, the patient was already much better, and when four bottles had been used upon him, he could again walk about without the use of a cane. The facts as above stated will be verified by the editor of the Portsmouth, Ohio, Correspondent.

TOLEDO, OHIO, 101 Allen Street.—Wm. Hensler, an old settler, says: Judging from my own experience, I must admit that the St. Jacobs Oil is an excellent remedy for rheumatism. For weeks I had not been able to step on my foot; but I used the St. Jacobs Oil, and all pain disappeared in a short time.

PALESTINE, OHIO, George Ertl.—Whilst sick in my bed, my leg being swollen very much on account of five tumors I received some St. Jacobs Oil. Having had no rest day or night, I commenced to use it at once, the next morning all swelling was gone, the irritation left, and the sores opened. Thanks to the healing power of the wonderful St. Jacobs Oil I was able to be out in a few days.

CANTON, OHIO, Hon. Hugo Fryer, National Candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Ohio, 1878.—St. Jacobs Oil cured me of rheumatism. I can recommend it.

PATRIOT, OHIO, Henry Lear.—I was taken sick last Wednesday with a severe rheumatic pain in my shoulder; I was so unwell that I could not even turn myself around in my bed. Having heard of the curative qualities of St. Jacobs Oil, I concluded to try it. The first application brought relief, and on the subsequent day I was able to go to work. I therefore recommend this excellent remedy to all sufferers with rheumatism.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY, ST. JACOBS OIL, 50c A BOTTLE, and is sold by Drug-gists and Dealers in Medicine. Directly in Eleven (11) Languages accompany each Bottle. 1015-75, P.O. 44, v. m. No. 4.