"Lord Gordon Gordon"—His Extensive Confidence Operations.

THE notorious Lord Gordon Gordon shot himself on Saturday last at his residence, Headingly, in Manitoba. Two English detectives arrested him and he promised to go quietly with them if they would not go through the United States. While in his room preparing for the journey he blew out his brains with a pistol. Gordon was about five feet eight or nine inches high, of light build, with short black hair, black side whiskers, a bold, overhanging forehead, small features and small gray eyes. He dressed quietly and in good taste. He was first brought to public notice in America in the spring of 1872, when the English stockholders of the Erie Railway Company, taking advantage of the death of Col. Fisk, tried to gain possession of the road. Jay Gould was sorely pressed, and heard through Mrs. William Belden, wife of Fisk's former partner, of Gordon, who was represented to be an English nobleman directly controlling $30,000,000 of stock in the company belonging to himself and other foreign shareholders and indirectly controlling $20,000,000 more. Gordon became acquainted with Mrs. Belden in Minnesota, whither she had gone for her health, and where he claimed to be engaged in closing a bargain with the Northern Pacific Railway Company for a million acres of land. Gould credited his professions, particularly after meeting him in the company of Horace Greeley and Col. Thomas A. Scott. Gordon did not distinctly claim the title of Lord but gave the impression that he was of noble blood. Gould and Greeley, however, believed him to be a Lord, and he let them think so. He was introduced to Horace Greeley in February by John V. Sears, formerly one of Mr. Greeley's employes. The introduction was effected on the representation that Gordon was deeply interested in emigration and colonization movements. Sears said that his friend was a heavy stockholder in the Erie Road, and that he had seen the shares. Gordon, in his conversations with Mr. Greeley, confirmed this, and added that not only was he heavily interested in Erie, but that he had friends among the British aristocracy who were also heavily interested. He spoke of Mr. Gould's able management of the road, and hinted to Mr. Greeley his desire that an arrangement might be effected between himself and his friends and Mr. Gould, whereby the latter's services might be retained. On March 8 Mr. Greeley and Col. Scott came to New York together from Philadelphia, and breakfasted, on their arrival, with Gordon, in the latter's apartment in the Metropolitan Hotel. There the Colonel was introduced to the noble Lord. While they were still eating Jay Gould's card was handed to Gordon by a waiter. Gould and Gordon were introduced, and the conversation turned on Erie. Gordon said that he held certificates for over 60,000 shares of Erie stock which had not been transferred to his name on the books of the company, and stated upon what terms he was willing to co-operate with Gould. The terms were agreed to. On the Monday following George Crouch and Gen. Sickles made their memorable descent upon the Grand Opera House. Gould made a determined fight, but was driven into his private office, which he barricaded. On the following day he resigned the Presidency of the road, and soon after went out of the Board of Directors.

But Gould had perfect confidence in Gordon, and did not despair. Backed by the latter's interest, he supposed that he might be able to oust Gen. Dix and his party and again take his place as President. He called upon Gordon to interfere in his behalf. Gordon pretended that he did not wish to jeopardize the interests of his friends. He said that the foreign stockholders were suspicious of the oil companies, rolling mills and other collateral organizations connected with the Erie Road. He thought that if he could secure stock in each one of these companies it would be a good thing, as he could then investigate the condition of each company, and report the result to his friends in England. He had no doubt in his own mind that they were all right, but he did not want to compromise his friends among the nobility until he could assure them on his own personal knowledge. Mr. Gould was so thoroughly satisfied that he placed in Gordon's hands 200 $1,000 greenbacks and shares in the various collateral companies amounting to $300,000 more, making $500,000 in all, that Gordon might investigate the state of the companies as suggested, and induce the nobility who held Erie stock to come to Gould's rescue and oust Gen. Dix. Gordon took the $500,000. He failed to carry out his promises, however, and returned neither stock nor money. Gould then contrived a plan to frighten Gordon into returning him his property. He employed Belden to come upon him suddenly at his rooms in the Metropolitan Hotel and tell him that he was to be arrested for fraud unless he returned everything forthwith. He told him that Gould was in an adjoining room with Wm. M. Tweed, Chief of Police Kelso and Justice Shandley. Gordon held out for some time and at length yielded.

On the 9th of April Gordon was arrested at the suit of Gould for fraudulently obtaining from him securities on the pretext of a purchase of land in Chappaqua. The late Horace F. Clark and Marshall G. Roberts became his sureties in the sum of $37,000. His trial occupied many weeks, being adjourned again and again. He testified that he never knew his father and was a Lord only "by courtesy." One fine morning his name was called in court, and he did not appear. He had packed up his satchel three days before and had vanished. An attachment was issued for his arrest by his bondsmen, and the detectives set to work to find him. About the end of June, 1873, he was tracked to Manitoba, near Fort Garry. Efforts were then made to persuade him to step on American soil, but Gordon was wary. On the 4th of July the Minneapolis police, armed with a transcript of the bail bond, were sent to Manitoba to arrest him. After a little search they found him, and he was soon made drunk. They then started with him for Minnesota. While the party were making their preparations Gorden became somewhat sobered, and managed to send word to a friend that he was being kidnaped. The party, when within two miles of the boundary line, were suddenly surprised by a squad of Manitoba infantry, acting as a body guard to a number of policemen from that place, and Gordon was set free. His captors were put in irons and taken to Fort Garry, and kept in confinement for many weeks. After much trouble the United States Government procured their release.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Seeing the Responsible Editor.

THAT very clever story, "The Tyranteler of Calviras," just now going the rounds, recalls an incident which took place in the New Orleans *Picayune* office many years ago, when George Washington Reeder presided over the police columns. Reeder was very small, not over four feet six inches in height, singularly youthful in appearance, and given to a pompous, overwhelming, elaborate politeness, which, in connection with his diminutive stature and magnificent costume, generally reminded one of a benevolent but highly diplomatic tomtit. Apart from his journalistic pursuits Reeder had quite a name in the theatrical line, being a dilettante comedian of considerable merit. Everybody liked him, laughed kindly at his little peculiarities, and respected the brave and chivalrous spirit which they had found to be among his characteristics.

To see Reeder in the editorial room, receiving an irate party, and particularly one of the rougher species, was a privilege to be eternally grateful for. His microscopic size, his gorgeous toilet, his profuse courtesy, and his grandiloquent address were simply amusing. Callers with well-defined injuries, but limited intellect, went away in the firm conviction that Reeder thought them the purest, loftiest, and most persecuted of mortals. Entering the *Picayune* office with the most rooted purpose of mangling and bruising the chroniclers of their complications, they would retire believing that Reeder was too angelic for this world, and that his references to them were only made after a bitter struggle with remorseless duty and at the expense of a bleeding heart.

He was perfectly ready to fight, however, whenever the case demanded it; and thereby hangs a tale.

One day an enormous, rough, ferocious-looking man entered the office and inquired for the editor. Much to his sorrow, Reeder had to say that the editor was absent.

"I'm sorry o' that," said the big man, sitting down and depositing a large, mangy carpet-bag near his chair. "I stopped over one day just to see him. I'm from Texas, you know, and I saw something about Texas in this morning's *Picayune* that sorter riles me. I was going home, but I thought I'd like to see that editor before I went, so as I could tell the boys what passed. I want to see him alone for about two minutes—that's all." And here the visitor's voice grew plaintive and his fingers played with the hilt of a Colt's army revolver which hung in full view from his belt.

"I regret extremely, sir, that the editor happens to be out just now. I feel sure, from the impression you make on me, that he would esteem it a privilege to meet you. He would like you to take back to Texas his assurances of friendship and admiration. Couldn't you, my dear sir, *couldn't* you call a little later?"

"Well, I guess I will come again, long as I'm here till to-morrow, anyhow. You see, it would make things easier like if I was to meet that editor."

About six in the afternoon he returned. Nobody but Reeder happened to be in.

"So sorry, my dear sir, but the editor has not yet appeared. Pray be seated, sir, and permit me to enjoy the accident which has made us acquainted."

"Now, I think this rather a hard case," said the brawny Texan, who said he was beginning to be impatient. "Here's a paper that pitches into Texas, and, so to speak, bullrags the Texans, and when I call to see about it there's no one in. Where I live things are different. If a paper makes any unpleasant remarks about a gentleman we always know what to do. We just walk around to the office, and the editor's there, ready to give it to us any way we want it. But here you have other fashions. You go for Texas like blazes in the morning; and when I call—being the only Texan in the town—to chaw up the editor a little and swap bullets with him in a genteel way, I can't find my man. I don't like it. If a paper banters fellows this sort of way it ought to have a responsible man——"

"Pardon me," says Reeder, stepping daintily into the middle of the room, with one hand thrust into his bosom and a face literally beaming with good nature. "Pardon me, a thousand times. I quite misunderstood you. I supposed you wanted to see the chief editor only. If it is a responsible man you're seeking, that's another thing."

"Certainly. That's all I want; a responsible man—somebody I can rassel about this article. That's what I've been saying all the time."

"Behold him! George Washington Reeder, at your service, sir. *I'm* the responsible man of this paper, sir."

The astonished giant looked at Reeder, and then at his pistol, which was nearly as large as Reeder, and his face became a battle-ground where surprise, disappointment, disgust and amusement struggled for predominance. Then he stuck the pistol back into the case, picked up his carpet-bag, and, eying Reeder all over with disparaging regard, blurted out one short, profane expletive, and then left, a swindled and an injured man.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"Forty Passengers."

LAST week a well-known real estate man in this city had occasion to go to Put-in-Bay at rather short notice, and the best means that suggested itself to him was to go by rail to Sandusky, and there take the Jay Cooke to the Bay. But, as the Cooke always leaves very promptly after the arrival of the train, and he was anxious not to be left, he took the precaution to send the following message:

Steamer Jay Cooke, Sandusky—Wait after arrival of train for passengers from Toledo.
H. J. R.

It was afterward ascertained that the message as delivered read thus:

Steamer Jay Cooke—Wait after arrival of train. *Forty* passengers from Toledo.

Of course this made a stir both on the boat and among the hackmen, who were informed of this chance of making big money. When the real estate man, accompanied by a friend, arrived at Sandusky, he was astonished to see every hack, omnibus and baggage-wagon in the city drawn up before the depot. He and his friend sprang into the nearest carriage and asked the driver to hurry off to the boat. Said Jehu:

"Oh, no need of hurry, sir; the boat's going to wait; large load, forty or more passengers from Toledo coming in to-day. The boys are all up after them, and the Captain won't go till they come."

It dawned upon real-estate that he was somehow responsible for an enormous blunder, and he was so afraid that some hackman or the Captain of the boat would find it out that he called himself Jones all the way to Put-in-Bay, and besought his friend not to breathe his name aloud for the world, but what remarks those forty hackmen made when they saw the train move off without leaving them the forty passengers the world never will know, as they were too wicked to appear in print.—*Toledo Blade.*

—A new invention has made its appearance in the Mountain cotton mills, near Bolton, Ala., which is being tested and promises to make a reputation and success even greater than the Whitney cotton gin. It does away with the process of ginning and converts the cotton just as it comes from the field into thread of superior quality. The cost of it is but $250, and it can be attached to the ordinary card-stands. Specimens of the thread spun by this machine have been sent to Northern manufacturers and pronounced specially strong and lustrous. It is claimed that thread thus spun will sustain fully one-third more weight than those of equal size which have been spun from the usual machinery of the other cotton mills. If this invention meets with success the process of spinning can be performed in the field as well as in the factory at some town in New England a thousand miles away.

—Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson declares that she is not to marry a Chicago gentleman, as the papers are saying.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

—Cherry Pie.—Stone the cherries, make a paste in the ordinary way, put in the fruit, add sugar and a little water. Stir a tablespoonful of flour smoothly into two of water, and spread it evenly on the edge of the paste; put on the cover and bake till done. All fruit pies can, by using this mixture of flour and water, be kept from running over in the oven.

—How to Make Cake.—Do not leave the oven-door open, or change the cake from one oven to the other, except in extreme cases. If it hardens too fast on the top, cover with paper. It should rise to full height before the crust forms. Except for gingerbread use none but white sugar. Always sift the flour. Be accurate in your weights and measures.—*Western Rural.*

—Roly-Poly Pudding.—Take a crust of equal parts of Graham flour and fine corn meal, wet with rice boiled quite soft in six parts of water. Knead lightly and roll out as thin as it will hold together. Then spread on whortleberries or blackberries or rhubarb or gooseberries, and, beginning at one end, roll it over upon itself. Sew up in a cloth and boil or steam one hour and a half. Then take off the cloth and cut in slices crosswise, and serve hot, with strawberry pudding sauce or some other sweetened fruit juice.

—Sherbet.—Rub the yellow rind of three lemons with lumps of sugar to get the flavor. Squeeze the juice of six lemons and carefully take out the seeds. Put the sugar and juice with one pound of nice white sugar in half a gallon of water. Beat to a stiff froth the whites of five eggs, stirring in two tablespoonfuls of pulverized white sugar. Then slowly stir it in the lemonade and put it immediately in a patent freezer, with salt and ice around the freezer (the same as for ice-cream), and turn it until it is frozen as hard as you wish it. This is very delicate and resembles a dish of snow. None but patent freezers should be used, however, as it must be stirred constantly.

—Green Tomato Pickles.—One peck green tomatoes, half a head of a good-sized cabbage, two bunches of celery, or, what is better, a little celery-seed, half a pint of white mustard-seed; also three or four small carrots, using only the red part, six onions, five large bell peppers. Chop them and mix them together, sprinkle over a cup of fine salt, let it remain over night; drain well, sprinkle in the seeds and pour over one pint of molasses. Take three pints of vinegar, two tablespoons of ground allspice, two tablespoons of ground cloves, two tablespoons of ground cinnamon, two tablespoons of ground yellow mustard. Heat the spices in the vinegar and pour over scalding hot. This should be kept four or five months before using.

—The same principles that apply to the summer pruning of trees and shrubs apply with equal force to those canes that grow one season and bear fruit and die the next. Raspberries, if left to their own course, grow tall and slender, branching but little, and, falling over, trail upon the ground. Some allow them to grow thus through the season and then cut them back to the desired height; but if pinched off when they reached the proper height, from twenty inches to two feet, much of the material pruned off would have been appropriated in forming laterals and in increasing the size of the canes. So with blackberries, pinching them off at the height of two feet causes them to grow stocky, throw out laterals and form a compact head.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—An Ohio farmer writes as follows: "I have a town lot planted in early potatoes, which for the last two years has been allowed to grow up thick with mustard after the potatoes were worked out the last time. As a result, mustard came up very thick this spring before the potatoes appeared, and when the plants were up the ground was so dry and hard I could not have them worked. This mustard is very thick among them, but it does not seem to interfere in the least with their growth. I have just been all over the lot, and hasten to report 'nary bug.' I was among the vines last week often, and only captured two. My neighbors, whose potatoes are not as smart as mine (for want of mustard), are undergoing a fearful struggle for life. The present prospects seem strongly to indicate their ultimate failure. As for mustard being a remedy for bugs, I will only state the above facts."

The Farmer's Home.

THE Hon. Dudley W. Adams, Master of the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, in closing the Fourth of July oration at Ottumwa, Iowa, gave the following as his idea of what the farmer's home should be:

Select the handsomest spot of all, and erect a house of neat and tasteful proportions and convenient arrangements. The size, finish and expense will be governed by the means at command. Plant trees, both forest and fruit, in such a way as to break the sweep of the winter winds. Donate a reasonable patch of ground to small fruits and vegetables, sufficient to supply your table with abundance of all desirable kinds the year round. Make an acre or more of lawn in front and around the dwelling, interspersed here and there with some ornamental shade trees, evergreens and flowering shrubs. Train an ivy over the porch, a honeysuckle on the window. Hide the sheds and out-buildings with a clump of trees or climbing vine.

Your wife and daughters will have some artistic flower beds cut in the lawn and a rose bush by the door, while singing birds will build nests in the trees. Make the inside of the house attractive—a pleasant place to sit, with inducements sufficient to keep your sons from saloons and your daughters from the streets. Among the absolute necessaries of life I most decidedly and emphatically place amusements, sports, fun. A good, ringing laugh is worth more to stir the liver and promote digestion than a dose of calomel, and a deal pleasanter to take. If you ever come across a person, old or young, who cannot, on proper provocation, give out a good, ringing, hearty laugh, watch him! He is either after your pocket-book or the undertaker. Joy, fun, laughter, good, healthy, wide-awake happiness, are among the most noble and desirable of human attributes. Nothing but men can laugh. Do not smother, but cultivate this distinctive feature of humanity.

Prepare for Good Farming.

In the older settled portions of the West we are in the transition state in regard to farming. We are no longer pioneers, dwelling on the borders of civilization, living on isolated farms surrounded by unfenced prairies. The land about our farms no more belongs to speculators who hold it for a rise, nor does it form a part of the great national domain, open to entry. We no longer pasture our stock or cut hay on land of which no one knows the rightful owner. We are no longer a semi-pastoral people, herding stock on uninclosed land, but raising crops on soil of which we are the owners in fee simple. We have outlived the order of things common to a new country, inhabited by "squatter-sovereigns," and are entering the era of settled life known in the older portions of the country. This new order of things calls for a change in calculations, in management, and in farm economy.

Many who read this article obtained their farms at the Government price of land, $1.25 per acre. For years they used for grazing and hay-cutting an amount of land equal to that which they bought, rent free. In some instances they obtained their fuel on the land of speculators. In old times to cut wood or fencing on the land of a speculator was not regarded as a crime, but as a just and merited punishment for the crime of holding land to increase in value by the industry of actual settlers. This land, so cheaply bought, has increased in value, some twenty, some fifty, some an hundred fold. The owners of these lands have received, at least, a fair remuneration for their industry. They have also become well-to-do in the world, if not wealthy. Hardly any class of men have received so large an increase from so small an investment of capital. No stocks during a run of years have paid as well as the money invested in prairie lands.

But that which has happened in the past is not likely to take place in the future. Except in rare localities, land has not risen in value since the war—in some sections it has decreased. For legitimate farming purposes it may be said to have reached its maximum value. At least, it will not rise in value because the property round it, unfenced and unimproved, is rising. Farmers will not continue to grow rich from what is so often called the natural rise in property. To make money in this easy way they must sell out the farms they now own, go west, and commence life anew. In many entire sections land is showing unmistakable marks of decreased fertility. Instead of producing several crops of wheat in succession without manure, it has not produced one paying crop even with the aid of manure.

With lands no longer rising in value; with no outside land to use for pasturage or hay-cutting; with an additional crop of weeds each year to keep in subjection; with decreasing fertility and rapidly-increasing taxation, how is the farmer to better his condition in the future? In no other way than by doing better farming in the future than in the past. He must make every acre of taxable land pay. It must pay the taxes imposed upon it, and pay interest on the investment. Otherwise the ownership of the land involves a loss. To do this, bogs and marshes must be drained, and all hitherto unproductive lands must be made to produce at least a crop of grass. Even the old natural grasses must give place to better varieties, both in the pasture and in the meadows, while attention must be given each year to sowing seeds on the land, and to giving a top-dressing of barnyard manure, plaster and ashes.

Again, barren fruit trees must not cumber the ground, but be digged about and made to produce crops, or rooted out that new ones may take their places. An account must be taken with the horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry, and if any of them do not pay their keep, taxes and a revenue besides, let them be sacrificed to those that will. The keeping up of the present fertility of the soil must be a matter for attention, and an attempt should be made to render the soil more fertile, year by year. To do this the subject of making, storing, handling and applying manure must be studied in the scientific and practical relations. In short, farmers must become better informed, not only concerning the general management of their farms, but in regard to domestic economy and the laws of trade.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Lots of Stuff in the Cellar.

I HEARD a young wife boasting to her mother one time, and among other things she said: "Oh, we have lots of stuff in our cellar!—turnips, potatoes, apples, squashes, cabbages, onions, parsnips, soap, pork, sausages, tallow, milk, butter, lard, candles, soap-grease, and I don't know what we haven't got there!" The mother smiled approvingly, as though she thought, "Oh, what an excellent provider my son-in-law is!"

It is no trouble to heap things into a cellar in the fall of the year, but it is a great trouble to carry out the filth and decay in the spring, and it is very often neglected, and the result is serious if not fatal. An illy-ventilated cellar, stored with promiscuous edibles, is almost as dangerous as a powder magazine. Think of the steamy dungeon whose foul airs permeate the living rooms above, whose poison is inhaled by every breath that goes into the lungs, and from thence into the red life-current. We only wonder that people live as long and as comfortably and happily as they do.

We hope that cellars with "lots of stuff in them" are not common: that men bury in the ground their surplus vegetables, bringing into the cellar only a limited supply at a time. Soap, tallow, pork, lard and soap-grease should none of them be kept where milk and butter are, for they are wonderful absorbents of foul odors.

If barrels must stand in the cellar, sweep them often and let no cobwebs or mold accumulate—let them be placed on trestles up off the ground—sweep the walls thoroughly, move every decaying vegetable, and pour water about it in which has been dissolved copperas. Have chloride of lime standing about in plates, secure thorough ventilation—whitewash if you want to, and there will be no typhoid fever or chills rising up out of your cellars to seize you for its victim.—*Ohio Farmer.*

ONE who has thoroughly tested it gives the following as a sure cure for the catarrh: Take one part extract of hamamelis and two of water; pour this into the palm of the hand and snuff up the nose. Go through this performance three or four times each day but gradually reduce the quantity of water until the extract remains unadulterated. Continue the use of this and in a week you will find yourself greatly benefited by it. Do not stop using until a complete cure is effected.

AN elderly maiden in Lockport, N. Y., purchased one of the Egyptian mummies at the Niagara Falls Museum the other day for a parlor ornament. She said it would seem better to have a man around, even if he was advanced in life and withered.

Liver Complaint.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the WORLD'S DISPENSARY, Buffalo, N. Y.

A healthy liver secretes each day about two and a half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood and be conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the condition of the blood when it is receiving and retaining each day two and a half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work off this poison through other channels and organs—the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc.—but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical center of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood which passes to it from the heart, and it fails to perform its office healthfully. Hence the symptoms of bile poisoning.

Symptoms of liver complaint and of some of the diseases produced by it.

A sallow or yellow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face and other parts; dullness and drowsiness, with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth; dryness of the throat and internal heat; palpitation of the heart; in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite; sour stomach, with a raising of the food and a choking sensation in the throat; sickness and vomiting; distress; heaviness, or a bloated and full feeling about the stomach and sides, which is often attended with pain and tenderness; aggravating pains in the sides, back or breast and about the shoulders; colic, pain and soreness through the bowels, with heat, constipation of the bowels, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhea; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of the extremities; rush of blood to the head, with symptoms of apoplexy; numbness of the limbs, especially at night; cold chills, alternating with hot flashes, with dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. The blood itself being diseased, as it forms the sweat upon the surface of the skin it is so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches and other eruptions, sores, boils, carbuncles and scrofulous tumors. Only a few of the above symptoms will be likely to be present in any case at one time.

Rational and successful treatment.

A large variety of diseased conditions are produced by liver complaint. By curing the disease of the liver we remove the *cause*, and thereby *radically* cure, not only the liver complaint, but also the various other diseased conditions produced by it.

It is generally the custom to take strong liver stimulants for the liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives, in order to produce a powerful effect upon the liver, and rouse the lagging and enfeebled organ. These medicines are given freely and in large doses, which keep the liver in an excited condition while under their influence. This system of treatment is on the same principle as that of giving a weak and debilitated man large portions of brandy to enable him to do a certain amount of work. Every intelligent person can readily see or imagine the condition the man would be in when the work was done and the brandy withheld; and it is just so with the liver. When the stimulant is withheld the organ rapidly relapses into a more torpid or sluggish and weakened condition than before. What, then, is wanted? Evidently medicines that, while they arouse the liver to action, will do it, not by an irritating and stimulating effect, as is produced by a dose of great, repulsive, sickening, drastic pills, calomel, blue mass, mandrake or podophyllin, but by a tonic invigorating and strengthening influence upon that organ. Medicines are wanted that, while they cause the bile to flow freely from the liver, as that organ is toned into action, will not overwork and thus debilitate it, but will, when their use is discontinued, leave the liver *strengthened* and *healthy*. Such medicines I am happy to have been able to discover and introduce to the afflicted for their relief and cure. As a remedy for all the various manifestations of disease resulting from "Liver Complaint," as it is usually termed, and as a blood purifier, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is positively unequaled. By it the liver and stomach are changed to an active, healthy state, the appetite regulated and restored, the blood and secretions thoroughly purified and enriched, and the whole system renovated and built up anew.

Its action is mild, yet *positive and lasting*. It does not simply *palliate* the disease and relieve it for the time being, but it produces *radical and lasting benefit*.

There are, however, some peculiar constitutions on which the Discovery will not prove sufficiently laxative to unclog the bowels, and instead of taking it in larger doses than two teaspoonfuls four times a day, if that quantity does not move the bowels twice in twenty-four hours, take from one to three of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets each day, or just sufficient to produce the desired relaxation, which should fall short of a cathartic effect. In fact, the combined use of the Pellets and the Discovery *from the first* in the mild doses which I recommend will be found most effective in arousing the secretion of the liver and subduing congestion or inflammation of that organ. Do not use any other laxative or cathartic with the Discovery, as none other is so well calculated to work in harmony with and assist the Discovery in its congenial operation. Other cathartics will frequently counteract and interfere with, or neutralize the power and good effects of, the Discovery; they should not therefore be used. These little Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated, Root and Herbel Juice, Anti-Billious Granules, on the other hand, are so compounded as to harmonize with and assist the Discovery.

Discovery and Pellets are sold by druggists the world over.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, Tex., May 10, 1873.

DR. R. V. PIERCE—Dear Sir: My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced using it. She then weighed eighty-two pounds; now she weighs 140 pounds, and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate of your medicines.

WM. MEAZEL.

A WONDER TO HERSELF.

TANKTOWN, Delaware Co., Ohio, March 20, 1873.

TO DR. R. V. PIERCE: Your Discovery needs only a fair trial, and it will do all you recommend it to do, and more too. When I was fifteen I caught cold, and for twenty-eight years I have been a perfect wreck of disease, and all the medicines and doctors' bills have run up at times to $200 and $300, and never any better, but worse, when I gave up all hopes last spring of living the summer through. I received one of your Account Books, and told my husband, after reading it, that it was too late to try further, but he said it was never too late. He went and bought two bottles, and I found it was helping me very much. Since 1841 I was troubled with Catarrh and Sore Throat, and was almost entirely deaf in one ear, and my voice was as dull as could be. There was constant pain in my head. Now my head is as sound as a dollar, my voice is clear, and I have used ten bottles of your Discovery. It has cured me of Catarrh, Sore Throat, Heart Disease, Spine Affection and Torpid Liver. My liver was very bad. My skin was rough. When I put my hand on my body it was like fish scales. Now it is smooth and soft as a child's. In conclusion, I will say I have been well for three months. I am a wonder to myself and friends. This is but an imperfect statement; half has not been told. Yours with respect,

HESTER LACKEY.

READ THE FOLLOWING FROM THE NOTED SCOUT, BUFFALO BILL.

HOLLAND HOUSE, ROCKFORD, Ill., April 30, 1874.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—Sir: I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with your Pellets, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me so much good. I feel like a new man. Thanks to your wonderful medicines.

W. F. CODY,
("Buffalo Bill.")

Mrs. J. B. CUTLER, Bath, Me., says: "My eldest daughter was sick for three years with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, and your Discovery cured her."

Did space permit I could give hundreds of testimonials from those cured of Liver Disease by my Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

A PHYSICIAN WHO HEALED HIMSELF.—If a railroad director were lashed to every locomotive there would be fewer railroad accidents, and if doctors had to take their own physic before administering it to their patients fewer people would be poisoned. Dr. Joseph Walker, of California, took this course when he first compounded the famous Vinegar Bitters which now rank as an inestimable household remedy in all parts of the United States. He healed himself with this specific before he offered it to the world. He introduced it with a simple statement of the manner in which he had discovered its vegetable ingredients and been cured, while wandering, sick and poor, among the California tribes. He stated what the preparation had done for himself, and a few sufferers from dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, lung diseases, and many other prevalent disorders believed him, tried the new restorative, and were more than satisfied with the results. In this way the sale of the Vinegar Bitters began, and we mention the fact as an evidence that, in this age of intelligence and inquiry, nothing that is really valuable to mankind can prove a pecuniary failure—even though it may lack the help of capital, and have to fight its way against powerful opposing interests. Within two or three months after its introduction the article became self-supporting, and it now yields a magnificent annual revenue.

THE NORTHWESTERN HORSE-NAIL CO's "Finished" Nail is the best in the world.

WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC.—This medicine is used by construction companies for the benefit of their employes, when engaged in malarial districts. The highest testimonials have been given by contractors and by the Presidents of some of the leading railroads in the South and West. When men are congregated in large numbers in the neighborhood of swamps and rivers, Wilhoft's Tonic will prove a valuable addition to the stock of medicines, and will amply reward the company in the saving of time, labor and money. We recommend it to all. WHEELOCK, FINLAY & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GOOD articles are always cheapest in the end. This is especially the case with paper collars, as the Elmwood will wear longer than any others, and look well all the time.

GODEY.—"The Mother's Joy" is the title of a beautiful and pleasing steel plate in the September number of *Godey's Lady's Book.* A beautiful colored fashion-plate and an extension sheet on which are given ten full-length dresses—carriage, walking and evening dresses—are contained in this number. "The Mission of Flowers" is the name of the wood-cut illustration emblematic of the new charity—the presenting of flowers to the sick. An extra illustration—a design for a braided sermon-case—is also given, while the Work Department contains many useful designs. The literary matter is made up of excellent stories, etc., contributed by such talented writers as Marion Harland, H. Vickery Dumont, Mary E. Nealy, S. Annie Frost, Caroline Orme, Lucy Randolph, Anna Clark Adams, and other popular authors. To subscribers remitting in advance, a choice of either of three beautiful chromos—"Our Darling," "The Offer" and "The Acceptance"—is given in place of "True to Nature" if preferred. The terms for *Godey* are: One copy one year, $3.00; two copies, $5.00; three, $7.50; four, $10.00; five, and one extra to getter up of club, $14.00; eight, and one extra, $21.00; eleven, and one extra, $27.50; twenty-three, and one extra, $55.00. Published by L. A. GODEY, Philadelphia, Pa. *

The Ladies' Sorosis Club, of New York, recently changed their discussions from Woman's suffrage to Hair Preparations and Pimple Banishers. They declared that where nature had not endowed them with beauty, it was their right—yea, their duty—to seek it where they could. So they all voted that Magnolia Balm overcame Sallowness, Rough Skin and Ringmarks, and gave to the complexion a most *distingue* (Sorosian) and marble-like appearance (dangerous to men, no doubt); and that Lyon's Kathairon made the hair grow thick, soft and awful pretty, and moreover prevented it from turning gray. If the proprietors of these articles did not send the sisters an invoice, they are not smart.

Not Quite So Fast, Mr. Jones!—A horse-doctor in Philadelphia was caught changing the celebrated Mexican Mustang Liniment into other bottles and using it as his own recipe. Honesty is always the best policy. These medicine men like to follow up such fellows. It cured the lame horse all the same; but it damaged the Doctor's reputation, and benefited the proprietor in proportion. We have heard of so many Rheumatic persons and lame horses being cured by the Mustang Liniment that we advise every housekeeper, liveryman and planter to invest in a 50-ct. or a $1.00 bottle, against accident. Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel engraving, signed "G. W. Westbrook, Chemist."

The Grand Revolution IN MEDICAL TREATMENT, which was commenced in 1860, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that PLANTATION BITTERS is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

☞ ASTHMA can be cured. See Hurst's advertisement.

Rev. Milton Rowley, of Marseilles, Ills.—says: "I have no scruples about recommending *Kress Fever Tonic.* I rather regard it a means of grace in this locality, because many of my best parishioners are kept, by Ague, from church; besides it makes men cross, peevish and unsocial and any medicine which will cure such ills, should have the benefit of the clergy. I *know* Kress Fever Tonic will cure, because I tried it myself and have seen it tried, and I gladly do what I can to introduce so reliable a medicine to my friends." A box of liver pills free with every bottle of medicine. KRESS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Cincinnati.

A Means of Grace.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
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Patent Combination Bank Locks.
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Solid (Y.L.Ath.) or Ornamental (I.C.O.M.) Culture.
The two great institutions of the West are THE YOUNG LADIES ATHENÆUM and THE ILL. CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. If you have a DAUGHTER, address for circular, W. D. SANDERS, Sup't, Jacksonville, Ill.

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And the "Patent Ivory" or Celluloid Knives. These Handles never get loose, are not affected by hot water, and are the most durable knives known. Always call for the Trade Mark "MERIDEN CUTLERY COMPANY" on the blade. Warranted and sold by all dealers in Cutlery, and by the MERIDEN CUTLERY CO., 49 Chambers Street, New York.

BUY J. & P. COATS' BLACK THREAD for your MACHINE.

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$25 A DAY GUARANTEED using our WELL AUGER AND DRILL in good territory. HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS FROM GOVERNORS OF IOWA, ARKANSAS AND DAKOTA. Catalogues free. W. GILES, St. Louis, Mo.

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And other CHESS BOOKS For Sale.
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Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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All Kinds of Clothing, Silks, Laces, Kid Gloves, Etc., Etc.
It Removes PAINT, GREASE, TAR, Etc., Instantly,
And without the least injury to the finest fabric.
Makes Old Cloths Look Like New.
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107 BANK STREET, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
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What is this Great Remedy, and what are its effects? These are questions which the great American public has a right to ask, and it has also a right to expect a candid and satisfactory reply. The preparation is a mild and gentle saline cathartic, alterative and tonic, and is most carefully prepared in the form of a snow-white powder, containing all the wonderful medical properties of the far-famed SELTZER SPRINGS OF GERMANY.

Of its effects, those who have tested the preparation are the best judges, and they declare, over their own signatures, that the preparation will promptly relieve indigestion, regulate the flow of the bile, cure every species of headache, tranquilize the nervous system, refresh and invigorate the weak, mitigate the pangs of rheumatism, neutralize acid in the stomach, cleanse and tone the bowels, assist the failing appetite, cure the heartburn. If you are a sufferer, give this remedy one trial, and it will convince you of the above facts. Sold by all druggists.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific.

Relief in TEN MINUTES. PETER D. SNOVER, M. D., Fritztown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, postpaid.
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