

**Saleratus.**  
None can make a shorted cake  
So good as could my mother  
And I think I know why  
As well as any other.  
Because, since then, no baker  
With a kind of saleratus  
Have made a head to puff,  
And a tail to curl.  
That some of us so many do—  
Since now a world live's surprised—  
And eat the food is made of wood,  
Which is used for rising,  
The cooks (with their good looks)  
Will not exterminate us  
With cake and plaited up with lye,  
Reduced to saleratus.  
May every pot in which they've got  
The stuff, be burst to atoms;  
May every thing in which it's been  
Be minus top and bottom.  
May every store on sea and shore,  
(What else could more elate us?)  
By fire or flood, or in the mud,  
Lose all the saleratus.  
And now, my dear, I little care  
What else may be the diet,  
Though made of rye, and hard and dry,  
The big brown loaf, I'll try it  
With "biled" and cabbage filled.  
You're welcome to come at us—  
Yes, any thing but poisoning,  
With blasted saleratus.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY—NOVEL MODE OF FERRYING.**—The Grand Trunk Railway are constructing a ferry at Port Huron of a somewhat novel style, altho' not a new one. This consists of a boat driven by the force of the current, along in the following manner:  
A wire cable, half a mile or more in length, is anchored above the ferry, in the middle of the river, reaching down stream to the boat, with which it is connected. By a very simple contrivance the boat is placed in position, with the bow heading at an angle of forty-five degrees to the current, which, striking on the side of the boat, drives it across, the cable keeping it from going down stream. The boat thus swings backward and forward like a pendulum, the position being changed as often as it reaches either shore, so as to drive it back. The place selected is at the rapids above Port Huron, where the current is very strong and the river narrow.

The same species of ferry-boats are used in Iowa, in crossing the small rivers, and in water that State. In those cases, a narrow cable is stretched across the river, twenty feet above the current, which a pulley in runs back and forth, which is connected with the boat by a line about fifty feet long, holding it up against the current. It is a very cheap and primitive style of ferrying.  
[Free Press, Detroit.]

**A WIDOW'S FIDELITY.**—"Burleigh," of the Boston Journal, states, that Mrs. Cookman, the widow of the eloquent Methodist clergyman who was lost in the President, has never let up the idea that he is safe and will come home. It is now eighteen years since the President went down, but her faith in his ultimate return has never been shaken. His plate is regularly set at the table, his chair awaits his coming, and the ringing of the door-bell rouses the flush to her cheek, and each step on the outside sodas to say the long absent one has come home.—Those years of mental anguish, who can tell the woe crowded into them! Who can fathom the sorrow of that hope so long deferred! But it presents a bright view of the happiness of that home in other days, from which the husband and father has been so long away.

**A HOME IN THE COUNTRY.**—The truth is, people are beginning to discover that a good farm, paid for, or not encumbered to such an extent as to dampen the energies of the owner, continues to be, as of old, the best investment for age. It is always "there"—the mainstay, the rallying support of the beloved ones; our hearts, whose sustenance and welfare should never be allowed to depend exclusively upon the fluctuations and uncertainties of trade. There is a charm surrounding the homestead, homely though it be, that penetrates every crevice of the heart, and binds us to its peccious and familiar precincts with a magnetic influence. Oh, for a free, good old home in the country, away from the struggles of business, the haste to be rich, the unenvied pitfalls into which the ignis fatuus of gold is leading us, and all the other surroundings of an aerial, fictitious life.  
[Edison's Journal.]

**Useful Hoops.**—Julia Smith, a professional thief, was arrested in Cincinnati, a day or two since, and under her hoops were found, carefully stowed, three towels, two table cloths, one looking-glass, three tumblers, one pair of pants, a bottle of Maderia wine.

A girl, twelve years old, fell upon a pair of scissors in New York, while playing. The jugular vein was pierced and she died to death.

**The Lake Michigan Ferry.**  
The boats intended to form the line between Grand Haven and Milwaukee, to complete the western connection of the Detroit and Milwaukee Railway, notwithstanding the positive assertions of the western papers, are not being built by the Railway Company. It is true, if we may take the Buffalo Courier for authority, that two steamers are being built in that city to be put on this line. The Courier says:  
"These two steamers are to be similar in style and accommodation to the royal steam packets now running between Glasgow and Belfast, and which make their seventeen miles an hour with the certainty of a railway train. The boats will be rigged with two masts, two top-masts, gaff, and bowsprit. They will be one thousand tons burden, and of the following dimensions:  
Length - - - - - 205 feet.  
Breadth of beam - - - - - 34 "  
Depth of hold - - - - - 13 "  
Draft - - - - - 8 "  
"They are to be propelled by beam-engines, with sixty inch cylinders, twelve feet stroke, and wheels thirty-six feet in diameter. The boilers are to be tubular. The steamers will be able to make from sixteen to twenty miles an hour. Each one will have accommodation for one hundred and fifty first class passengers, having twenty state rooms on deck, and sixty-six berths in the lower cabin. They are to be built in the most thorough and substantial manner, and when complete and furnished will cost from \$240,000 to \$250,000 each."  
Though intended for use on this route, these boats are to be owned by private individuals. The Railway Company is in no way interested in their ownership. Of this we were aware when we penned the former article. The Great Western Railway Company, which now has the control and management of the Milwaukee Road, have had ample experience in steamboating, and will not, if it can be avoided, invest any more money in such enterprises, however specious the occasion.  
[Free Press, Detroit.]

**JAPAN.**—The following extracts are taken from a letter written by Consul General Harris to an officer of the United States navy who served in the Japan expedition:  
"I have visited the city of Yedo twice, and have had an audience of the Emperor. I passed nearly six months in Yedo, during my two visits, and succeeded at last in making a commercial treaty that fully opens Japan to our enterprising citizens, and brings Japan fairly into the great family of nations."  
The streets are generally wide and well sewered, but are not paved. It is probable that the population is between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000. There is neither beauty or splendor to be found there. The exterior of the houses is the same as those you saw at Simoda and Kanagawa, and the interiors are quite as destitute of furniture or ornament.—Even the palace of the Emperor is built of unpainted wood, and is equally bare of any furniture. The golden columns and roofs spoken of by old writers have vanished, if they ever existed, and I am assured by the Japanese that their buildings and mode of living are precisely the same they have been for the last five hundred years.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.**—Petitions are in circulation in Canada for a charter for a railroad to the Pacific. The proposed route starts at Montreal, and runs thence by way of Bytown and the valley of the Ottawa, crossing French River between Nipissing and Georgian Bay, and crossing the St. Mary's at the Sault; it is expected to connect with a road through the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, thence through Wisconsin and Minnesota. At St. Paul to connect with the "Minnesota and Northern Pacific Railway," already chartered and in process of construction. The ultimate hope is, of course, to push the line west from Minnesota, through practicable mountain passes to the valley of the Columbia River.

**A YOUTHFUL MORTAL.**—The official return of the overseers of the poor, in the town of Taunton, Mass., mentions that Elizabeth Drayton was eleven years old the 24th day of May, 1858, and became the mother of Horace White Drayton, on the first day of February, 1858—three months and twenty-four days before she was seven years old!

The contracts for the building of the two boats for the western connection of the Detroit and Milwaukee Railway have been duly executed at Buffalo, and the first installment paid to both ship and engine builder. [Free Press, Grand Rapids.]

Ezekiel Miller, of South Hadley Falls, Mass., formerly a minister, then a lawyer, and of late a farmer, has eloped with his young girl, taking his two children with him.

The "Black Ann" has been swindled by her business partner out of \$20,000.

**Rules in the Hard Times.**  
1st. Stop grumbling.  
2d. Get up two hours earlier in the morning, and begin to do something outside of your regular profession.  
3d. Stop grumbling.  
4th. Mind your own business, and with all your might. Let other people alone.  
5th. Stop grumbling.  
6th. Live within your means. Sell your horse. Give away or kill your dog.  
7th. Stop grumbling.  
8th. Smoke your cigars through an airtight stove. Eat with moderation and go to bed early.  
9th. Stop grumbling.  
10th. Talk less of your own peculiar gifts and virtues, and more of those of your friends and neighbors.  
11th. Stop grumbling.  
12th. Do all you can to make others happy. Be cheerful. Bend your neck and back more frequently when you pass those outside of "select circles." Fulfill your promises. Pay your debts. Be yourself all you would see in others. Be a good man—a true christian, and then you cannot help to stop grumbling.

**DEATH FROM WANT OF SLEEP.**—The question, how long can a person exist without sleep, is one often asked than answered, and the difficulties and inhumanity of answering the question by experiment would seem to leave it ever unsolved. A recent communication to a British society to answer the inquiry, in a description of a cruel mode of punishment peculiar to, and we believe original with, the Chinese. It appears that a Chinese merchant had been convicted of murdering his wife, and was sentenced to die by being totally deprived of the privilege of going to sleep. This painful and singular mode of quitting an earthly existence was carried into execution at Amoy under the following circumstances:  
"The condemned was placed in prison under the care of three of the police guard, who relieved each other every alternate hour, and who prevented the prisoner from falling asleep, night or day. He thus lived for nineteen days without enjoying any sleep. At the commencement of the eighth day, his sufferings were so intense that he implored the authorities to grant him the blessed opportunity of being strangled, garroted, guillotined, burned to death, drowned, shot, quartered, blown up with gunpowder, or put to death in any conceivable manner which their humanity or ferocity could invent. This will give a slight idea of the horrors of death from want of sleep."

The American consul in Japan, speaks most interestingly of the feats of the jugglers, and of the theatres of Yedo, as well as of the extensive stores. He says that the Prince of Chinano, (Chinano no Kami), to whose particular care the Emperor confided his comfort and amusement, fancying that he was having a dull time in the immense house that had been appropriated to him, called up some of his jugglers to perform before him, and help him to pass it. One of them was the "Anderson" of Japan; his feats were so wonderful that we are almost afraid to write them.

No. 1. He took an ordinary boy's top, spun it in the air, caught it in his hand, and then placed it (still spinning) upon the edge of a sword, near the hilt. Then he dropped the sword point a little, and the top moved slowly towards it. Arrived at the very end the hilt was lowered and the top brought back. As usual, the sword was dangerously sharp.

No. 2. Was also performed with the top. He spun it in the air, and then threw the end of the string back toward it with such accuracy that it was caught up and wound itself already for another cast. By the time it had done this it had reached his hand and was ready for another spin.

No. 3. Was still performed with the top. There was an upright pole, upon the summit of which was perched a little hedge with a very large front door. The top was spun, made to climb the pole, knock open the said front door, and disappear. As well as I can remember, the hand end of the string was fastened near the door, so that this was almost a repetition of the self-winding feat.

But feat No. 4 was something even more astonishing than all this. He took two paper butterflies, armed himself with the usual paper fan, threw them into the air, and then, fanning gently, kept them flying about him as if they had been alive. "He can make them alight wherever you wish! try him!" remarked the Kanai through the interpreter.

Mr. H. requested that one might alight upon each ear of the juggler. No sooner expressed than complied with. Gentle undulations of the fan waved them slowly to the required points, and there left them comfortably seated. Now, whether this command over pieces of paper was obtained simply by current air, or by the power of a concealed magnet, Mr. H. could not tell or ascertain. One thing, however, was certain—the power was there.

**Terrible Case of Destitution.—A Child Sustained by its Mother's Blood.**  
We yesterday heard of a case of destitution which we believe to be unparalleled in the annals of want and misery. A serving girl in the family of Mr. McGrew, of the firm of McGrew & Co., the well-known jewelers, and who reside on Eighth street, between Catter and Lion, on Wednesday afternoon last threw some garbage into an alley in the rear of the house.—She observed a couple of little children, girls, the eldest not over twelve years old, rush at the pile of refuse, and, selecting portions of it, put it to their mouths and eat it most ravenously. Struck with this exhibition of extreme hunger on the part of the children, she asked them if they would like to have some bread, to which they eagerly replied in the affirmative, intimating that they would be glad to take any thing that would keep them from starving. She then took them into the kitchen and gave to each a portion of a loaf. When the children left she watched them and observed them enter an old and quite dilapidated stable on the opposite side of the alley. The servant girl then informed Mr. McGrew of what had happened, and that gentleman, in company with a neighbor, visited the stable, and there witnessed a scene which beggars description. Stretched upon the floor on some damp and mouldy straw were a number of children, huddled together, seeking warmth by contact with each other, and some clothed with but a single garment, and that of the thinnest texture. In a corner was seated a woman "Clothed in womanly rags," huddling to her bosom a child, apparently about two months old, and vainly endeavoring to give it sustenance, but instead of it drew nothing but blood from her exhausted breasts.

The woman was apparently not more than thirty-five years old, although the mother of seven children, all of whom were with her in the miserable hovel where she was found. Her story was soon told. She had been well raised and had soon better days, much better—she could not have seen worse—days, and, until a period of two years after her marriage, had known no want. But her husband yielded to an appetite for liquor, became first a drinker, then a sot, and finally abandoned her. Three or four days previous to her being found by Mr. McGrew, her landlord had turned her out of house and home for non-payment of rent. She then, with her little ones, wandered about the streets until she found the deserted stable, and had remained there ever since, absolutely without food. Her babe had soon exhausted the maternal nourishment which nature supplied.

Mr. McGrew and his friend, whose name we regret to have been unable to learn, set to work vigorously to make them comfortable as possible under the circumstances. A couple of dollars worth of provisions were purchased and presented. Mrs. McGrew and other ladies furnished them with clothing, and they were soon made comfortable for the night.

Yesterday morning renewed exertions were made for their welfare. A shoemaker was sent for and the children were measured for shoes—and here a scene rather ludicrous occurred, if any thing ludicrous could occur amid so much destitution and misery; the little fellows unused to having their feet thus encased, fought manfully against having shoes put on them, and it was with difficulty they could be reconciled to wear them. In the evening an application was made to have the family removed to the City Infirmary, and we presume this morning they will be taken to that institution.

The woman is named Sheppard; she is an American, and traces of beauty and intelligence still linger around her worn and haggard features.  
[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

[What a sad picture of destitution and misery is here presented! Truly intemperance is a monster vice! Its victims number millions.]

**A LEGACY IN BREAD.**—Mr. Theodore Athinson, formerly one of the most wealthy men in New Hampshire, and who died at Portsmouth in 1779 at the age of 82 years, left a legacy of about a thousand dollars to the Episcopal Church in Portsmouth, to be expended in bread to be distributed on Sunday to the poor of the parish. Their distribution of a dollar's worth of bread every Sabbath has now been regularly made for about eighty years, in which time about five thousand dollars have thus been expended, and the well devised fund is unimpaired.

"Ah," said an Englishman, the other day, "I belong to a country upon which the sun never sets." "And I," said a Yankee, "belong to a country of which there can be no correct map—it grows so fast that surveyors can't keep up with it."

It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance; for it requires knowledge to perceive it; and therefore he that can perceive it hath it not.

**NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.**  
THE NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE  
IS PUBLISHED  
MORNING AND EVENING  
(SUNDAY EXCEPTED)  
By HORACE GREELEY & Co.,  
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Subscriptions may commence at any time.—  
Terms always cash in advance. All letters to be addressed to  
HORACE GREELEY & Co.,  
Tribune Buildings, Nassau-st., New-York,  
New-York, Sept. 3, 1858. [6w n]

**A NEW ARRANGEMENT.**

**The "South" and the "States" TO BE CONSOLIDATED.**  
An arrangement has been concluded between R. A. Payton, editor of the Richmond South, and the proprietor of this paper, The States, by which the South and the States are to be consolidated into one paper, to be published in this city, in an enlarged form, and to be under the editorial control of Mr. Payton.  
The Paper will be the organ of no person or clique, but devoted to the general interests of the Democratic party, in accordance with the principles of State-rights Democracy.  
Mr. Payton will undertake the editorial control of the paper between the 20th of this month and the 1st of December.  
It will be continued under the name of "THE STATES," and published on the following terms:  
DAILY:  
One copy 3 year - - - \$6 00  
Two copies 3 year - - - 10 00  
SEMI-WEEKLY:  
One copy 3 year - - - 3 00  
WEEKLY:  
One copy 3 year - - - 2 00  
Five copies to a club - - - 5 00  
Ten copies to a club - - - 10 00  
Twenty copies to a club - - - 20 00  
SESSION PAPER  
As the proceedings of the coming Congress will be of great interest to the whole country, "The States" will keep its readers fully advised upon all subjects which may be discussed by that body.  
The price of subscriptions for the session will be as follows:  
Daily—One copy - - - 2 00  
Two copies - - - 3 00  
Semi-Weekly—One copy - - - 1 00  
Four copies to a club - - - 3 00  
Weekly—One copy - - - 2 00  
Five copies to a club - - - 5 00  
Seventeen copies to one address - - - 6 00  
Postmasters who will forward us a club of subscribers to our Weekly for one year, at the club prices, will be entitled to a copy of the Weekly for one year.  
All letters, in relation to the new arrangement, should be addressed to PAYTON & HEISS, Washington, D. C.  
Editors of Weekly Journals who will give the above a few insertions will receive our Daily in exchange during the coming session of Congress. [6w n]

**CIRCULAR.**  
The Detroit Free Press has recently been imposed in all its departments; with the purpose of making it a complete newspaper. In point of local, general and commercial intelligence, it is designed that it shall not be surpassed. It secures the latest advices by telegraph from all parts of the country, and the completion of the Ocean telegraph will enable it to lay before the reader in each daily issue the intelligence of events in Europe of the previous day. It maintains correspondents at Washington and Lansing during the sessions of Congress, and the Legislature, and furnishes full reports of the proceedings of those bodies. Its reports of the markets are elaborate, and unvaried pains are taken to make them wholly trustworthy.—The Free Press is what it has always been in politics—democratic. It is devoted to the doctrines of State Rights and Popular Sovereignty, and asserts its influence to ally sectional antipathy and strife and to restore the fraternal relations of all the States. Teaching State affairs, whatever the party in power, it insists upon frugal management and strict accountability of the public officers.  
**The Detroit Daily Free Press**  
Is issued every morning except Monday, at Six DOLLARS per year, invariably in advance. It is printed on fine white paper, with new type, and contains from fourteen to eighteen columns of reading matter.  
**The Detroit Tri-Weekly Free Press**  
Is issued on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at THREE DOLLARS per year, invariably in advance. Its columns consist of the daily and contains all the reading matter of that issue. It is designed more especially for country owners and to the person who can not get a daily paper, and yet is not content with a weekly. It is a most acceptable sheet. It furnishes the latest intelligence received by telegraph and the mails up to the hour of going to press.  
**The Detroit Weekly Free Press**  
Is published on Monday mornings, at ONE DOLLAR per year, invariably in advance. It is made up of the choicest matter of the daily, and contains the latest telegraphic intelligence and full market reports. The few advertisements are admitted into its columns, so that an immense amount of reading matter is furnished.—It is the cheapest weekly newspaper published in the West.  
The mail facilities of the greater part of the Lower Peninsula have been so greatly improved by the completion of railroads that the Free Press reaches a very large number of post-offices on the day of its publication.  
Address:  
W. Y. STORY,  
Editor and Proprietor. [6w n]

**CAUTION.**—All genuine Pills have the above label on them, on each box. Beware of cheap Traders who will sell you their goods and not be imposed upon by a Counterfeit of Morse's Indian Root Pills, signed A. B. Morse. All genuine Indian Root Pills have the signature of A. B. Morse on each box.

**DR. MORSE'S** Indian Root Pills have the greater part of his life in traveling, having visited Europe, Asia and Africa, as well as North America.—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country.—It was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from the impurity of the blood.—upon their strength, health and life depended upon this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased, thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and sense to be lost, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely, Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Salsolite, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corrupted blood. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unblocks the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys; thus encourages, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown off honorably by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely root out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is in the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clean.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passage for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing, disagreeable fermentation, and the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's Pills have added to themselves victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been thought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised, in witnessing their effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—this deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the power of long and happy life will flourish and brighten your days.  
**FOR SALE.**—By H. GUYTON & Co., Grand Haven, WHEELER & HUGHES, Muskegon, and by all medicine dealers in the country. Price 25 cents. 40 Pills in a box. Wm. Morse & Co., Proprietors, of Dr. A. Trask's Magnetic Ointment, Earville, Madison Co., N. Y. General Agents, A. J. White & Co., 26, Leonard Street, N. Y., sole Proprietors. [6w n]

**HOWARD ASSOCIATION PHILADELPHIA.**  
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Two persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c. &c.  
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual Diseases, and the deceptions practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a charitable act worthy of his name, to give medical advice gratis, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish medicines free of charge.  
The Howard Association has a benevolent Institution, established by special endorsement for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Venereal and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.  
Just Published, by the Association, a report on Spermatocoele or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, in a sealed envelope, Free of Charge, on the receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.  
Address, Dr. Geo. B. CATTON, Consulting Surgeon, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.  
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary.  
W. J. EZZA D. HEARTWELL, President.

**TABIES SHOES.**—Ladies' Gaiters for six shillings; also a large lot of Shoes of every description, equally as cheap. C. W. A. S. & Co.