Daily Empire.

HUBBARD & BRO., Editors.

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1864.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
WILLIAM W ARMSTRONG,
Of Seneca County.
SUPREME JUDGE,
(FOR FULL TERM.)
PHILADELPH VAN TRUMP,
Of Fairfield County.
(TO FILL VACANCY.)
MACHIAS C WHITELEY,
Of Hancock County.
Short Vacancy.
ALEXANDER S. BOYS,
Of Highland County.
ATTORNEY GENERAL,
LYMAN R CRITCHFIELD,
Of Holmes County.
COMPTROLLER OF THE TREASURY,
WILLIAM S V PRENTISS,
Of Franklin County.
SCHOOL COMMISSIONER,
ALEXANDER S. RAMSEY,
Of Hardin County.
BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,
(FULL TERM.)
WILLIAM LARWILL,
Of Ashland County.
(FOR VACANCY.)
CHARLES BOESEL,
Of Auglaize County.

Current News Items.

The amount of property destroyed by the rebels in the present raid, together with what they seized and carried away, is almost incalculable. At least eight bridges have been destroyed on the Northern Central Railway between Monceytown and Cockeysville.

The people of Philadelphia are well nigh in a panic. Communication with Washington is cut off.

The 18th corps, Baldy Smith's, has arrived at Baltimore.

Major-General Franklin was captured on a train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad on yesterday.

The report that Gunpowder bridge has been destroyed is doubted.

A rebel deserter reports the invading force now operating in the North to be very large.

Mayor Gunther has written a letter to General Sanford, protesting against the withdrawal from New York of the organized military force now in the city. He is fearful of another riot, growing out of the general distress among the poorer classes.

The Florida is becoming quite as formidable to our merchantmen as was the Alabama.

Governor Seymour will issue a proclamation ordering all citizens of New York to hold themselves in readiness for military service and urging the formation of National Guards.

When the Alabama steamed out of Cherbourg roads, she was greeted with tremendous cheers by the populace who witnessed her departure. When the Kearsage came into harbor, as the victor, she was received in gloomy silence. This indicates the feeling of the French people.

The National Guards of the City of New York have protested in a body against being sent out of the State, on the requisition of Lincoln.

Gold went up to 290 yesterday in New York, and settled down at 277.

We see it stated that the Germans of Cincinnati are raising money to establish a Fremont paper. They are subscribing in shares of $10 each.

It is stated now that there are two Confederate vessels off Cherbourg watching for an opportunity to pounce on the Kersage.

Gov. Seymour is evincing something more than mere sham in the prosecution of Dix and others, charged with the crime of suppressing the World and Journal of Commerce. The Governor, it is said, will militia of the of the State to enforce the law.

Brough, Dennison and Delano, all deny that they recommended Tod for Secretary of the Treasury. The probability seems to be that Tod recommended himself by telling filthy stores. Lincoln pronounces him the best story teller in Ohio.

The Price of our Daily to be Advanced to 20 cents per Week.

We cannot possibly afford to continue to furnish the Daily EMPIRE at present rates. The great advance in the cost of its publication compels us, reluctantly to announce that after this week we must increase its price to 20 cents. The necessity for this must be apparent to all.

July 9, 1864.

The Invasion.

Every dispatch seems to impart additional magnitude to the Confederate force which threatens Baltimore and Washington. One corps, at least, that of Baldy Smith, has been sent to the former place, and from the aspect of affairs to-day, Grant will have to spare a still larger proportion of his troops to repel the very formidable army which, under the most skillful commanders of the South, seems to intend the capture of the Federal capital. It is not unlikely that a great battle will be fought for the possession of Washington before the taking of Richmond is consummated.

[Original.]

"A Drop in the Eye."

Some mischievous boys lately fired a rocket—which dropped, hitting SEWARD in the eye, near the socket.

A wag meanly answered, when told of the wrong shot, "It is not the *first* "drop in his eye"—by a long shot!"

Reliability of the Telegraph.

Yesterday a dispatch came in these words: "Disbelieve all secession rumors of dangers and terrors in Washington." To-day it informs us that there is a rumor that the Confederates have attacked the fortifications of the city, and that reinforcements are very much needed.

Yesterday we were told that the raid was not of so much consequence as to disturb Gen. Grant. This morning we learn that Baldy Smith's corps is at Baltimore.

Startling News!

We have startling news in the telegraphic dispatches to-day. It is rumored that 15,000 rebels have attacked the Northern fortifications of Washington.—There is no doubt that reinforcements are needed there. Business is nearly suspended in Philadelphia and Baltimore. General Franklin and staff were taken prisoners, and are now in the hands of the rebels.

The Horrors of this War.

A lady of Roanoke, Virginia, writes the following to a Lynchburg paper, detailing the conduct of Federal soldiers in that village.—The loyal people of Maryland are now suffering in their turn the wrongs complained of by the people of Virginia. Such is war, and yet there are persons who desire its continuance indefinitely.

"The yankee army passed through this village on Tuesday morning last, and pillaged the houses of everything they could carry off with them. I am, for the first time in my life, a beggar. I cannot describe, or you imagine, what they have done to us. They not only stole my cow, flour, meal, meat, lard, and, in fact, everything we had to eat, but they rifled our trunks, took all my gold and silver money, my silver plate, and every kind of kitchen utensils, knives and forks, cups, saucers, etc., and they tore the clothes up and stole my children's clothes, and, indeed, all and everything. They made a road through our front yard and tore down our fences, grazed our oats, and destroyed nearly everything we had.

"They not only done us so, but our neighbors were treated likewise. The negroes insulted the ladies, and one buck nigger smacked a young girl's face not far from us. One General rode up and told my servant woman if she would go he would take her up behind him. She told him she did not want to go, as she had a good master. They had these Kathairon notes that usually come around hair oil, and paid one man in front of our house a $5 note to go with them; he did go. He had been working for us two or three months, but did not belong to us.

"You never saw such destruction in all your life. The people that told them they were for the Union were treated worse than the others. They called them d——d liars and other vile names. The next morning I did not have a dust of flour or meal, not a teacupfull, and not an ear of corn to send to the mill. We were in a destitute condition truly; but, thank God, some of our friends, not so near the road, who were more fortunate, came in and very kindly offered to loan us. If they had not been so closely pursued they would have fired our houses. They say when they come again it will be with fire and sword."

A Specimen Telegram of 1863.

The falsity and folly combined of the telegraphic dispatches, has long been notorious, and yet they are always eagerly swallowed by millions who are anxious to be deceived. But just now even the many fools of the country may be willing to learn a lesson, we reproduce the following "specimen brick" telegraphed by the "official liar" from New York on the 7th of October 1863. It reads well at this particular time.

"The Times' Washington dispatches say the a colored barber, direct from Richmond, where he has resided during the last eighteen years and who has been in daily contact with leading rebels, says that the battle of Chickamauga is not considered by the people of Richmond a success; that Richmond can now be easily captured if the Yankees want it, and that officers of the army have frequently said in his hearing that it would be abandoned should the Army of the Potomac advance in force. Many citizens assert publicly that they will not offer any resistance in case of an attack, because it would be utterly useless.

"People daily sending their effects further South, in anticipation of the coming Yankees."

☞The judgment of the world confirms the estimate placed by the Democracy of America upon the administration of Abraham Lincoln. Interested office-holders and contractors alone pretend to expose the high crimes of that bad and treacherous man. Not one intelligent human being can conscientiously defend him. All must admit in their hearts that he has proved a miserable failure, and that he is, morally and intellectually, unfit to govern, either in peace or war. He must be thrust ignominiously from the high office he has so disgraced, and the powers which he has so perverted to the deep injury of the country. This work the conservative masses—the people—have resolved to accomplish.

Connecticut Courtship.

The way they do business in New Haven is illustrated by an incident published in the Journal and Courier. A chap had courted a girl, giving her a large number of presents to keep her admiration all right, but differences arose and a big squabble was the result. Offended lover calls on his Mary Ann and requests "that dress pattern given her last week." She passed over the demanded dry goods. "I'll take that photograph album, if you please." She extracted the pictures and returned the volume. "Give me that ring! Now I just want you to take out those teeth I paid thirty dollars for, and give them back to me in about four seconds!" This was too much, and the female beat a hasty retreat.

"Brandy one dollar a drink"—is the placard in the window of a Broadway (N. Y.) liquor saloon.

We construe the above into a disloyal insinuation that a Lincoln dollar is only worth five cents.

[Written expressly for the Dayton Empire]

A SUMMER IN EUROPE.

LXVIII.

BAKEWELL—HADDON HALL.

Leaving London on Tuesday the 6th of October, we spent the greater part of a beautiful day, in getting north, through Rugbby Leicester Derby and others of the great number of large interesting cities which is so thickly over the whole surface of this wonderful island, to the little town of Bakewell, the stopping place for visitors to Chatsworth and Haddon Hall. We arrived too late in the evening to make any excursions to interesting localities in the vicinity, but we had some hours still on our hands to dispose of before dark. There was no one about our inn for us to look at or talk to, there were no readable books in the library, no one seemed to be in the streets, and so, in a desperate effort to find something wherewith to employ the time, I climbed up to the little church, which is built upon a hill overlooking the town, to loiter among the graves, which were thickly rounded up about it. A cemetery is a very solemn place when the names of departed friends stare in one's face, from the monuments, but in a strange place, I have almost invariably found that the church yard will furnish the material for edification and amusement, when all other places fail and that of Bakewell proved no exception to the rule. Was it not worth walking a hundred yards to stumble upon an epitaph such as this?

SACRED TO MEMORY OF
PHILIP ROE
Who Died September 12th, 1815.

The vocal Powers here let us mark
Of Philip, our late Parish Clerk.
In church name ever heard a Layman
With clearer voice say "Amen!"
Who now with Hallelujahs Sound
Like Him can make the Roofs rebound?
The Choir lament his Choral Grace
The Town—as soon here he His Bones.
Sleep undisturbed within thy peaceful shrine
Till angels wake thee with such notes as thine."

Poor Philip! what a sad fate is yours! The stranger comes and generations yet unborn will come to laugh instead of mourn over your silent tomb. What manner of men were they who thought such lines a fitting eulogy for a worthy christian? Philip would have been perfectly justifiable if he had burst his cerements, returned to earth and visited fearful retribution upon those, who thus made him ridiculous even in his grave. The last two lines are respectable, but they are marked as a quotation. The original fountain of inspiration evidently ran dry before the space upon the tombstone was filled, and the "poick" was forced to summon a reinforcement.

After tea we sat in the coffee room and listened to the townsmen talk as they sat sociably over their hot gin. They discussed wheat, wool, cheese, horses, cattle, and agricultural fairs and shows, just as country people do with us, and were kind and courteous to each other to a surprising degree. All the pleasant little expressions current in the conversation of gentlemen, like "you are very kind—sorry to trouble you—thank you kindly—my dear sir—I beg your pardon," etc., fell with perfect naturalness and fluency from the tongues of these men, who in social position seemed, and in general intelligence undoubtedly were, far below the average of our American farmers. Our countrymen, although rich in all kindly feelings, are generally in too great a hurry, or too earnest and straightforward to pay much attention to the graces of polite society, and are really behind all other civilized people in civility.

These English inns differ widely in some respects from the country hotels of America. A traveller upon entering one of them is met by the host or hostess, with servants to receive his luggage, and he is asked, "Commercial or private?" a question which if he be but lately arrived in the country, will likely to result in his bewilderment. If he answers "Commercial," he will be ushered into a comfortable parlor, which he will occupy as a lounging place and dining room in company with any other casual visitors of like tastes and inclinations. If he answers "Private," he will be put into possession of a bed room and sitting room, where he will have his meals served in that perfect seclusion which the majority of Englishmen regards as so indispensable to their comfort. There is no "office" or "reception room," and there are no impertinent inquiries made as to name, residence or destination. There is no common table either, and no fixed hours for meals. You order what you wish at any hour and you pay only for what you order. There is no crashing gong to drive slumber from your eyelids in the morning, and no necessity for a rush to the table lest the seats be all occupied and the edibles dispatched. There is no bar room either, and none of that solemn, perpendicular drinking to which Americans so generally indulge. Instead, there is a coffee room, in which there are cushioned seats and convenient little tables, and there congregate the bibulously inclined, and sociably sip their wine or gin, and fill the room with smoke from long stemmed pipes. The servants are prompt and efficient, and no matter how much trouble you give them, they don't dog you continually for money. You will find them however on hand at your departure, with many significant bows and other gesticulations, and should you remain obtuse or obdurate, you will soon hear a modestly preferred request that you will "remember" the Porter, Boots, and the Chambermaid.

An American who travels to see people, and who has been accustomed to study national and individual characteristics in the crowds he meets at hotels in his own country, will not like the quietness of the English inn at first, but as his experience increases, his dissatisfaction invariably diminishes, and he ere long, will be very apt to arrive at the conclusion that the word "comfort" is thoroughly understood in England, and that they have there some ideas upon the subject which he would gladly see transplanted and flourishing in our own American soil. These remarks though made concerning the country inns are equally applicable to the hotels of the great English cities, in which one finds the same quiet, the same satisfactory arrangements with greater elegance and expense. Living at a first-class hotel in London will cost an American, if he insists upon his three meals every twenty-four hours, not less than one pound sterling, or five dollars per day.

Haddon Hall, one of the most complete of the remaining castellated edifices, once inhabited by the feudal lords of Britain, we found within a mile and a half of Bakewell.—It is unoccupied now, and its six hundred years of existence have not left it without some marks of "Time's corroding tooth," but still it shows us very plainly what were the domestic arrangements of the nobility in the dark ages, centuries before America was discovered, when the barons were kings and the people slaves. At different times, it has been the residence of the families of Vernon, Avenell, Peveril, Manners and Stanley. This section, Derbyshire, being the highest ground in England is called "the Peak." This fact, together with the appearance of the name of "Peveril" among its prominent families, suggested the idea that Scott's novel called "Peveril of the Peak" was based upon the adventures of an inhabitant of this section, and my interest was vastly increased when I found the supposition correct, and Haddon Hall, under the name of "Martindale Castle" the scene of some of the most thrilling incidents of the story. It suggested also, it is said, many of the ideas of Mrs. Radcliffe's sombre romance, the Mysteries of Udolpho.

A pretty miss of fourteen was our guide through the different apartments. The old kitchen with its two immense fire-places, in which sheep and yearling calves were roasted whole, and the old tables on which dinner was dished, and the mince-meat chopped, is still in serviceable condition, but destined to remain unused I imagine, until the world "turns into its yesterdays," and goes back again to the "golden days" of the reign of "good queen Bess." It struck me strangely as we entered then the Chaplain's Room, to find it made the depository of an ancient gun, a buck skin doublet, a pair of houseman's boots and pistol holsters which probably saw service under the fiery Rupert against the "canting puritans" of Cromwell. But I suppose their Chaplains, in those days, were as warlike as some of ours now, and wielded the weapons of carnal warfare with hotter zeal and more effect than the "Sword of the Spirit." The roof of the chapel, of unpainted oak, is as fresh as if it were but a year old, although Sir George Manners put it on in 1624.

Ascending the stairs, we found the suites of rooms usual in such places, with walls hung with queer old paintings and the rustling tapestry, worked by the fair fingers of the gentle dames for whose favor men in armor broke lances and shed each other's blood. In one of the rooms, is an ancient and rather dilapidated piece of furniture, called a state bed, set apart and sanctified by the use of the different sovereigns who visited the baronial dwelling. Its posts are fourteen and a half feet high, and the canopy, curtains, matrass and coverings, made so long ago as the reign of Henry VI, are of velvet and satin, and are rich and elegant still. Opening out from the main rooms, in the most unsuspected nooks and corners, are many of those secret chambers and passages, in which the men of olden time delighted, and which, in romances, so much delight the little men and women of our time, and many were the stories the guide told us, of the startling events accomplished by their use.

The gardens, still kept in perfect order, the old yew trees, the flowers, the terraces, the swift running river, the little Wye, winding around the foot of the hill, are the same now as in the olden time, but while Nature rejoices in immortal youth, men wax old and die, and never in any city of the dead were we more solemnly impressed than here, when we remembered that the eyes of those who once delighted to look upon this scene and say "all this is ours," are now lustreless and dim, and shall see it no more forever.

If every member of the Administration had ten thousand souls, they would be insufficient throughout eternity to expiate the hideous guilt incurred by them, in wickedly and wantonly, designedly and unlawfully conspiring and engineering to avert a peaceful settlement and to inaugurate the bloodiest and most atrocious war on record, violating in its progress every law human and divine, and whose success in its accursed policy can end only in the destruction of the people of the South, the impoverishment and enslavement of the North.—*N. Y. News*

"THE PEOPLE DEMAND TO BE TAXED."—In a debate in the Senate on the second instant, Senator Sumner of Massachusetts said:

"There was need of hundreds of millions additional taxes. The people demand to be taxed."

This assertion opens up a new feature in the loyalty of our people. Already taxed to the verge of human endurance, taxed to the last moment of existence, their heirs taxed on the shroud that enwraps the lifeless body, on the coffin that encloses it, and on the permit necessary to bury it, yet still the people demand to be taxed.—*N. Y. News.*

THE ENEMY SURRENDERED!

GREAT SLAUGHTER

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

ROTT & KROPP,

No. 302, THIRD STREET, DAYTON, OHIO,

HAVE made a formidable attack on High Prices and cut them off entirely.

Notwithstanding the depressed condition of the country, they are receiving the largest stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Of the latest Styles, and Patterns,

FANCY AND PLAIN SHIRTS,
COLLARS, DRAWERS, NECK-TIES, &c.,

Ever before offered to the public. Their stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Is new and fashionable, and are offered unusually low

FOR CASH.

The public are invited to call and examine, as they have extra nice goods, and offer big inducements.

ROTT & KROPP,
No. 302, Third Street.

au19tf

THOMAS O. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

DAYTON, OHIO,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.

Office in Gorman's Building, Third street. aug1y

Linimentum.

WORTHY of the NINETEENTH CENTURY.

DR. E. CONWAY'S

LINIMENTUM

For the speedy and effectual cure of

RHEUMATISM

IN presenting the "Linimentum" to the public as one of the best and most curative medicines of the day, I do not wish to be understood as claiming for it the power of performing unheard of cures but I do claim that for all the purposes of a FAMILY LINIMENT, it has no equal. The "Linimentum" has

Never been Known to Fail.

In any case of Rheumatism, no matter of how long standing, where the directions were carefully followed, nor, indeed, in the case of any disease for which it is recommended.

In cases of neuralgia, pains in the back, side, and chest, cramps in the stomach, sprains, spinal irritation and weakness, chronic sores, burns, scalds, bruised feet and hands, toothache, headache, &c., it is as its a charm.

The "Linimentum" is the result of many years persevering experiment, and combines among its rare excellencies the paramount virtues of

AN EXTRAORDINARY PENETRATIVE POWER,

Which no other Liniment possesses, and which is the secret of the unparalleled success which meets the "Linimentum" wherever it is used.

TRY IT ONCE, AND YOU WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT IT.

It is put up in 25 cent, 50 cent, and $1 bottles, with all directions for use, and manufactured only by

Dr. E. CONWAY, Proprietor,
No. 339 Third St., Dayton, Ohio.

For sale by merchants and druggists everywhere. au19-tw1

Hardware.

HARDWARE.

BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

The undersigned are daily receiving goods purchased at the lowest cash rates, viz:

Mechanic's Tools,
Builder's Hardware,
Cabinet Hardware,
Farming Tools,
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Mill & Cut Circular Saws,

With all other Goods in the Hardware line, which we are prepared to sell as low as any house East or West—Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

au22dawly ANDERSON & DOBBINS.

JAMES BRACELIN,
Dealer in
Coopers' Tools, Hardware, &c.
No 316 Third street.

BEING a practical mechanic, I know what kind of Tools mechanics need, and selected a stock to suit their wants. Call and see me. au1ddtf

Clothing.

Later and Better News

FINKE & LEGLER

Are now receiving their second purchase of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Comprising all the new styles of

SILK AND MARSEILLES VESTINGS,
FANCY AND PLAIN CASSIMERES,
BLACK AND COLORED CLOTHS

And a good assortment of Furnishing Goods. C also keep the BALLOU FRENCH YOKE SHIRT and the

LARGEST STOCK READY-MADE CLOTHING

In the city. Give us a call and try us.

FINKE & LEGLER,
No. 307 Second st.

au19

Professional Cards.

ELIHU THOMPSON,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

AND

NOTARY PUBLIC.

WILL attend to business entrusted to him with diligence, promptness and care. Office in Gorman's Building, south of Odlin & Cahill's office, in the room occupied by T. O. Lowe. ma22d3mwly

Dr. WILLIAM EGRY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE—Third street, opposite the Public Square, Dayton, Ohio. fe9ddtf

WILMER H. BELVILLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DAYTON, OHIO.

OFFICE—No. 86 Main street, nearly opposite the Court House, over the Dry Goods Store of John S. Rosenberry fe17dawlm

ODLIN & CAHILL,

Attorneys & Counselors at Law

Gorman's Building, Third street,

fe16dawtf DAYTON, OHIO.

THOMAS J. S. SMITH. F. P. CUPPY.

SMITH & CUPPY,

ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW,

DAYTON, OHIO.

OFFICE—Clegg's Building, Third st. ja4dawtm

JAMES H. BAGGOTT,

(Late Probate Judge,)

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

OFFICE—second story Phillips' Building, corner Second and Main streets, opposite the Franklin House, Dayton, Ohio. ja1dawtm

JAMES KERNAN,

Attorney and Counselor at La

BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO,

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. de28tf

GEO. W. ROUK. JOHN A. M'MAHON.

ROUK & McMAHON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

OFFICE—NO. 802, THIRD STREET, DAYTON.

Room heretofore occupied by J. A. McMahon, first door east of the M. E. Church near Main st. au1y

FOR SALE.

THE VALUABLE PROPERTY at the southeast corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets:

A DOUBLE BRICK HOUSE,

each side containing 10 rooms, all in good order with gas throughout; wells, cistern &c., and stable in the alley.

ALSO A HOUSE AND LOT on Fourth st. west of Perry. For Particulars inquire of

july7d3 Dr. GEER.

A. C. SULLIVAN,

PAPER HANGER

ROOM IN POSTOFFICE BUILDING, 4CH, SECOND FLOOR. ndem

Susanna Snepp's Estate.

ON the 25th day of May, 1864, the undersigned was appointed and qualified executor of the estate of Susanna Snepp, late of Montgomery City, Ohio, deceased.

WM. LAYTER.

may 28, 1864. 3tw

Medical

COUGH NO MORE!
TRY
STRICKLAND'S
MELLIFLUOUS
COUGH BALSAM.

CURES Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood and is an excellent gargle for any kind of sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 Cents per bottle. For sale by druggists generally. m14

STRICKLAND'S
PILE REMEDY.

EVERYBODY is being cured of this distressing disease by the use of

Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Read what those say who have used it:

Mr. Charles W. Land, an, of Louisville, and Mr. J. F. Hazarde, Cincinnati, both were cured after using one pot of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. They say they have tried everything but could obtain no relief, but one Pot of Strickland's Pile Remedy effected a perfect cure after suffering for many years with the worst kind of Piles. They recommend every one who is suffering to try it.

Ask for

Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy.

Sold by all druggists, 75 cts a pot. Manufactured at No. 6 East Fourth st, Cincinnati, O. m14

Diarrhœa
AND
FLUX.

Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture.

IS a composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preparation that will effect a permanent cure of Diarrhea and Dysentery. This Anti-Cholera Mixture is now in use in some of our army hospitals where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhea and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods, of Covington, Ky., will be most happy to satisfy any ones as to the virtue of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture; in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians, some after taking entire bottle of Strickland's Anti Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhea and Dysentery try one bottle. m14

Hair Restorer.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby return their thanks to Mr Vincent Fries, Agent, and the

GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

of New York for the great promptness they have shown in paying to us the amount of the insurance on the life of Peter Eicher, deceased. Said Eicher insured his life for the benefit of his wife and children, on the 21st day of April, 1864. He suddenly took sick, and died on the 3d day of May, 1864, and on this day the Company has paid us the amount of the insurance $1,000. We think it right that the public should know these facts.

BARBARA EICHER.
Dayton, May 24, 1864. A. HOORST. [1md

PROFESSOR DE MUNN'S

ONLY GENUINE

HAIR RESTORER!

DISEASES OF THE SCALP

THE skill of the medical faculty in treating diseases of the scalp has, in a majority of cases, been baffled by the most peculiar disease of the human frame. It is not to be wondered at, as it requires great study, deep research and a careful investigation of the causes which produce the disease. Unless the causes be discovered, it is an utter impossibility to eradicate the disease and effect a permanent cure. Diseases of the scalp have been pronounced incurable by one of the most eminent physicians. I have devoted

YEARS OF STUDY

To a peculiar part of the human frame, and I am satisfied that I possess

THE ONLY REMEDY

So well known, that would permanently eradicate those loathsome diseases of the scalp i. e.,

SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD,

And other cutaneous diseases, and restore the hair to those who have become bald. To make good the assertion, I will forfeit

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

I fail to cure the worst cases of diseased scalp of the longest standing with the

ONLY GENUINE HAIR RESTORER.

Read the following:

(Testimonial of Mrs. Sarah Gould.)

ALBANY, NEW YORK.

PROF DEMUNN: Two years ago my scalp became diseased, and my hair commenced to fall out very fast. The disease spread until my scalp was one complete sore. It became very painful, my rest at night was broken; the burning and itching sensation was almost insupportable; I would apply remedy after remedy, but only momentary relief. I consulted several physicians of this city. I was informed by them that the disease with which my scalp was affected was incurable, and that they could not benefit me. I read your advertisement and concluded to consult you. You assured me that you would eradicate the disease and restore my hair, which had become very thin. With that assurance I placed myself in your hands, and the result is, I have a luxuriant head of hair, my scalp is perfectly well, and my hair has ceased to fall out. Respectfully yours,

MRS. SARAH GOULD, No. 157 South Pearl street.

It is a fact acknowledged by all who have used the Hair Restorer, and their name is Legion, that it is

THE ONLY PREPARATION

That would effectually and permanently restore the hair of those who are bald, and prevent

THE HAIR FROM FALLING OFF.

The large and rapidly increasing sale of Restorative is the strongest evidence of the manifold benefits it is conferring upon

THE HUMAN FAMILY.

The confidence of the public has been obtained, and they all unite in attesting to its merit and vast superiority

OVER ALL PREPARATIONS

Ever introduced. I do not recommend my preparation to cause hair to grow six feet in twelve as many months, as it is simple impossibility, and totally inconsistent with the laws of Nature. To those who are skeptical or incredulous, I will make a bona fide offer:

I will forfeit $1,000

(One Thousand Dollars) if I fail to cure the worst cases of partial baldness, under fifteen years' standing with

THE ONLY GENUINE HAIR RESTORER.

This wonderful remedy is sold by druggists generally

IF YOUR DRUGGIST HAS NOT GOT IT SEND FOR IT.

N.B.—Cures guaranteed in every case where the directions for use are implicitly obeyed.

☞Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.

PROF. H. A. DE MUNN,
Sole Proprietor, No. 99 Orange street,
fe13d1y Albany, New York.

NOTICE.

A PETITION will be presented to Governor Brough for the pardon of Clayborn Hagan, now a prisoner in the Ohio Penitentiary.

allow2w CATHARINE HAGAN.