

THE WEEKLY REVIEW

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.
Saturday, July 13, 1867.

THE NEWS.

A correspondent of the New York World, writing from Springfield, Mass., under date of the 9th inst., says there is extraordinary activity in the army there now, especially in making breech-loading arms of the Allen patent, and in converting old muskets. It is said that our War Department regards the Allen arm as the most perfect breech-loader in the world.

Ohio Republican State Central Committee have nominated General John C. Lee, of Seneca, for Lieutenant-governor, rice Galloway, declined.

A resolution was adopted in the House of Representatives, authorizing a committee of five to investigate the treatment of Union prisoners by Confederate authorities during the war, empowering it to send for persons and papers, &c.

The Honorable Mr. Nelson stated in the House that the Judiciary Committee would not be prepared to submit any report upon the impeachment of the President until after the 16th of next October. He also stated that while five of the members were of the opinion that no crimes of sufficient import had been committed by the President to warrant impeachment, four thought that the testimony warranted a contrary conclusion.

Madame Juarez, wife of the Mexican commander, left New Orleans with her suite, Wednesday, for Vera Cruz.

In the course of some remarks upon the Reconstruction Bill in the Senate Wednesday, Mr. Nye made the conciliatory remark that he did not believe the Southern States would be loyal until every rebel in them is dead.

A diplomatic note of grave and significant import has been issued by the Russian Cabinet. It is nothing less than an invitation to France and the United States to join with Russia in a joint inquiry upon the condition and government of Ireland. Here is the premonitory war breeze of a blow between Russia and Great Britain.

The famous Spanish revolutionist, General Prim, has landed in Catalonia, and an insurrection there is feared by the Spanish Government.

The Hon. M. Schofield, M. P., is dead.

Social Reform.
The New York Times says a number of social reformers held a very lengthy session in that city on the Fourth, with the view of forming an organization for the study and application of "social science." The leading spirit of the occasion turned out to be Mr. Albert Brisbane, known for a quarter of a century as the ablest expositor of the doctrines of Fourier. He delivered a striking discourse upon the anarchy of society, its miseries and perils, and the means of its cure through the application of law and justice. He asserted the rights of labor against the "dollar" and the "sword," but at the same time indicated to labor its imperative duties if it would work out for itself the highest results. Upon the conclusion of his discourse on social anarchy, there was a display of intellectual anarchy in his audience, the like of which could only be witnessed in such an assemblage. Forty revolutionary reformers, with forty radical schemes for putting the universe in order, sprang to their feet. The more determined of them insisted on airing their schemes, but most gave up the attempt in despair while the feeble spirits were quickly crushed out. The only thing apparent was that no two reformers in the house agreed upon any one point, and it was evident that nearly every reformer had a private suspicion that all the others were humbugs. It was found impossible even to agree as to what "social science" was, or what was its range, or what was its purposes, or whether, in fact, there was any such thing. The hubbub seemed to throw Mr. Brisbane into despair, and after a wrangle of three or four hours at the hottest part of the day, all parties were glad to get into the street, to enjoy the fire crackers which the juvenile patriots were exploding in honor of King George the third.

FIRST ARRIVAL OF IRON ORE AT MICHIGAN CITY.—The schooner John F. Warner, arrived from Escanaba, on the 2d instant, with 450 tons of iron ore. It is now being landed at their dock. This inaugurates the iron age in this city. This ore, as is well known, is of superior quality, yielding from 70 to 80 per cent of pure metal. This cargo is a part of 6,000 tons, to arrive.—Enterprise.

Liberty of the Press.

It used to be the boast of the American people that the press was free, and the defender of the public liberty. It was then said that tyranny could not meet and conquer the will of the people expressed by the press and the ballot, and that the liberty of the citizen was safe so long as we had a free press. It was also said in those antiquated times, that none but tyrants and despots feared the influence of the press, and the leader of a party declared opinion should be as free as air, as long as the press was left to combat error. That is come to be an exploded notion.

During the past decade, it has come to be the prevailing custom to suppress papers that do not coincide in sentiment and expression, with the dominant party, and hundreds of presses have been silenced on the theory that error of opinion was dangerous to the community.

Such deeds might have been tolerated during a civil war, much better than when the country is in a state of profound peace. But even in a state of war, it is questionable whether the act of suppression is not a greater evil than that sought to be avoided by the act. Disunion is better than despotism. A disintegrated country is more to be desired than the entire and utter loss of liberty. Better that each State should set up its own independent and separate government, than that a military despotism should crush out the liberty, and trample under foot the rights of the people. Better that a state of savagism should reign, in which the law of the strongest should prevail, than that one man, should sway the scepter over enslaved people.

To the latter has this country been tending, since the opening of the rebellion. It cannot be concealed even by the sophistry of the most astute Jacobin demagogues, that we are drifting towards a consolidated despotism; that we are fast losing sight of those rights we once regarded as sacred; that we submit to be deprived of privileges which we once honestly swore no man living should take from us; that we tamely submit to encroachments upon our most sacred rights, that if offered to our fathers, would have precipitated a revolution.

In no one thing is this change of fact and disposition more apparent than in the suppression of the public newspapers. When, in a former age, a publisher transcended the bounds of decency or of truth, he was compelled to answer in court for the offence. Now he is waited on by a sergeant and squad of soldiers, under order from a military chieftain, and the matter is summarily disposed of by closing the office and imprisoning the offender at the will of the commanding officer. Such an act, perpetrated ten years ago, though it had been done with the most consummate politeness and suavity, would have fired the public heart from one end of the country to the other, and have called down upon the head of the officer commanding it, the most speedy and condign punishment. Now he is applauded. Then he would have been cashiered, now he is promoted.

Under such circumstances people begin to ask whether we have not lost the benefits resulting from a Union in the democratization which has followed the civil war? Whether the liberties of the people and the rights of man are not now in greater jeopardy, from the machinations of corrupt leaders, and the subservency of a corrupted people and sycophantic press, than they were when armed men sought to overthrow them by a bold appeal to battle. Such questions begin to agitate the public, and unless more regard is paid to right and principle, they will continue to be agitated until blood shall again flow, and another revolution shall have been inaugurated. The people will not always be the pack-horses of demagogues; neither will men once fully free, yield without a struggle, when they feel the manacles clasp their limbs.

The Death of Maximilian—Execution of Miramon and Mejia.

The New Orleans Times of the 9th, has a special dispatch from Houston, Texas, giving a detailed account of the execution by the Liberals of Maximilian, Miramon and Mejia. None of the prisoners were bound or blindfolded, nor was there any indignity offered to Maximilian. Before he was shot he recapitulated the causes that brought him to Mexico, and denied the authority of the court that tried him, and hoped that his blood would stop any further effusion of blood in Mexico. Just before he was led out he called the sergeant of the guard and gave him his hand, and requested, as a favor, that the soldiers would aim at his heart. His last words were, "Poor Carlotta!"

Five balls entered his breast, but did not kill him immediately, so two other soldiers were ordered to shoot him in the side. In this manner, he was dispatched. Much dissatisfaction and grief were manifested by those who witnessed the scene. Miramon read from a paper which he had written, that the only regret he felt in dying was that the Liberals should remain in power and should have the power to point out his children as the children of a traitor. Mejia made no address, but met his fate quietly and bravely. The sword of Maximilian was presented to Juarez by Escobedo, in the Government palace.

STATE ITEMS.

Colonel W. C. Wilson, of Lafayette, has been appointed United States Commissioner for that district, at the solicitation of the revenue collector, who is determined to make an example of those "loyal" gentlemen in that neighborhood who have thus far succeeded in not paying their taxes.

The Terre Haute Express says, the recent rains will cause the blackberry crop to be over abundant.

HARVEST.—The wheat harvest is now almost over, and while the result is not in every respect equal to the anticipation of the farmers, still the crop is fully an average one, or rather exceeds it. The protracted dry hot weather had a tendency to ripen the grain too fast, and the berry is not as plump and solid as it would have been with more moisture and a more gradual ripening. We learn from some farmers the unusual fact that early wheat was somewhat injured by rust, while the late wheat was almost entirely exempt.—Evansville Journal.

Five hundred tons of new iron will be laid down to the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad the present season. The road will be put in first class condition from New Albany to Lafayette.

A DISGRACEFUL ROW AT GREENCASTLE.—Good Templars on a campaign.—We have been furnished with the particulars of a most disgraceful row that occurred at Greencastle on the night of the 4th. It seems that members of the good Templars and members of the Grand Army of the republic left Bloomington on the Fourth to take part in the celebration of the day at Greencastle. On the way to their destination it was discovered that some of the parties had liquor, which they were drinking pretty freely. This caused considerable feeling but nothing was said until the arrival of the excursionists at Greencastle.

During the day the drinking was kept up by a portion of the Bloomington crowd, and in the evening culminated in an open and disgraceful row, in which the Templars and the Grand Army people took an active part. During the melee James Slocum was shot, Marshal Applegate badly beaten, and John Gall had his ear split open with a stone thrown by one of the belligerents. Many others were more or less beaten.

The affair, on account of its disgraceful results, created great excitement both at Greencastle and Bloomington, particularly at the latter place, where the offending parties reside. For a number of Good Templars to start out on a celebration, and a portion of them to wind up the festivities of the day by a big drunk and scandalous row, is to say the least, of it, reprehensible in the highest degree, and we understand that the lodge of Templars in Bloomington promptly and very rightly expelled all those members who took part in the disgraceful affair. We have information implicating certain very sedate citizens of Greencastle in this row, but we forbear making it public.

A portion of the Templars at Bloomington, on information states, who did not desire to go to Greencastle, procured two kegs of beer, four boxes of ale, and one gallon of whisky, and thus "fixed up" proceeded to the woods for the purpose of holding a picnic of their own. They all returned home in the evening, jolly drunk. The worthy and faithful members of the Templar organization are greatly scandalized at these disgraceful proceedings, and will take such action as will at once rid the organization of the men who have brought disgrace upon themselves by their bad acts.

The above facts come to us from an undoubted source, and are made public at the request of several of the best citizens of Bloomington. We are glad to know that the Templar organization is in no manner responsible for the disgraceful, but will at once take steps to vindicate its honor from the assaults made upon it by unworthy members.—New Albany Ledger.

A gang of thieves for the past two or three months have been committing their depredations along the line of the New Albany and Chicago Railroad. Last week carpenters and house painters at Cloverdale, Carpentersville and Gosport were entered and goods and money to a considerable amount taken. It appears that all these robberies were committed by the same gang, who manage their stealing affairs with the most consummate skill. The theater of their operations seems to extend from Salem to Lafayette, and notwithstanding over twenty bold robberies, have been committed during the past two months, not a single arrest has yet been made.

DARING ROBBERY.—On Friday night last, about eight o'clock, three men on horseback, armed with revolvers, entered the residence of the late Mrs. Mary Carpentersville, a widow lady living about four miles from this city, on the Kent road, and after catching her, threw her on the floor, and covered her over with a blanket, and while one of the villains kept her station over her with a large carving knife, threatening to kill her if she made an attempt to raise an alarm, the other two proceeded to ransack the house for money and valuables. They succeeded in getting about thirty dollars in money, and eat up all the preserves and little delicacies in the house. The soundless relieved each other in standing watch over the defenseless woman while they devoured her provisions. The villains thus kept the poor woman confined from eight to ten o'clock—two hours, when they left, to digest and divide their ill-gotten spoils, leaving the woman destitute. No arrests have been made. Such villains should be hunted down like wild beasts and shot wherever found, as an incumbrance of the earth.—Madison Courier.

A little boy, the son of Mrs. Lowe, was drowned at Jeffersonville on Sunday night, while bathing. Already seven boys have been drowned this summer at that place.

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—We were just informed of a very singular circumstance which happened on the 3d of July, near Fredsburg, a little town some eighteen miles back of New Albany.

A gentleman living just back of the little town mentioned, having finished up his work for the day at about three o'clock in the afternoon, repaired to his home and went out in cherry grove to en-

joy the evening air. While sitting eating cherries and viewing the workings of his bees, a hive being very close to him, one of the bees stung him on the upper lip, when he immediately started for the house, calling for his mother for some remedy, laughingly remarking that a bee had stung him, the remedy was applied but in half an hour the gentleman was speechless, and before seven o'clock was a corpse. We have no recollection of ever having heard of a similar circumstance, indeed, it seems strange, and we would like to hear an opinion from the medical faculty upon the subject. Mr. Rice leaves no family, but was a gentleman highly esteemed, and his untimely decease is mourned by the community in which he lived. The above is no idle rumor, for we have it from an intimate friend of the deceased, who lived a near neighbor, and is well known in this city.—Louisville Democrat.

THE METEOR.—About twelve o'clock Tuesday night a brilliantly beautiful meteor was discovered moving slow across the Western sky. It appeared to be about the size of a sixty-four pound ball, and was followed by a long train of light usually called the "tail." Shortly after being observed, a most singular phenomenon occurred. The tail suddenly parted about midway, and took, of itself a separate course eastward. Proceeding an apparently short distance it suddenly doubled up like a small cloud, and so gradually disappeared.

The meteor proper continued its course with the remainder of the train attached, shedding a brilliant light upon the earth, and in a few seconds it too vanished from view.—Evansville Courier.

The Grasshopper Plague.

We have been told to believe that Holt County was to be devastated by these pests, and slow to record the first reports of their ravages, indulging in the hope that we should soon be able to announce the more pleasing intelligence of their flight from the county. But their wings have been very slow in coming out, and only within the last few days have they commenced flying. On Friday and Saturday last, and indeed now on all clear days, they may be seen in myriads on the wing, about a hundred or more feet above us, sailing away to some other doomed county. Probably one-half of them have gone, but still enough remain to eat us out in a few weeks.

That we may not be accused of misrepresenting matters, we will give some of the instances where these damages have been done.

Mr. W. L. Dillingham, living about three and one-half miles north-west of town, had about twelve acres of wheat entirely consumed. He reports that about half of his corn had been destroyed. Oats not injured.

Mr. James L. Allen had thirteen acres of fine looking wheat, one mile north of town, which had been destroyed. It was of the smooth headed variety, of which the hoppers seem particularly fond. His corn is also being damaged by them. Stalks over two feet in height are eaten off near the ground, and afterward devoured. They prepare the corn slightly crushed.

Mr. H. Pinkston's wheat, near this place is entirely destroyed. Mr. Cowan's corn is being cut off, and his oats and rye are seriously damaged; will be destroyed in a few days more unless the bugs leave. His melons, peapods, and garden stuff generally has been eaten up.

Mr. John Curtis has had a field of barley damaged, but not entirely destroyed.

Thus we might detail the ravages of these insects from one extremity of the county to the other. In the Missouri bottom, however, we believe less damage has been done, as we hear fewer reports from there. In some instances crops have been entirely destroyed, in others only one kind of grain, and that partially, while some have so far escaped. But all agree in the belief that unless the insects soon take their flight, the work of destruction will be completed in a few weeks.

From the New York Herald.

"Poor Carlotta."

"Poor Carlotta!" Maximilian was shot faced to front. His last words were, "Poor Carlotta!" How tender and touching is this concluding illustration of the manly and generous nature of the fallen Emperor! Abandoned by France, betrayed by a Mexican follower, tried by a military tribunal of his implacable enemies, condemned to death, and brought out for execution, all interpositions in his behalf from the representatives of foreign Powers having failed, this distinguished victim of Napoleon's "grand idea" would have been justified had he devoted his last moments in denouncing the contrivers of his destruction and the barbarians thirsting for his blood, and in deploring his untimely fall, in the strength of his manhood and his hopes. But Maximilian was a man of larger breadth of mind and heroism than this. He had deliberately cast his life in the scales in defense of his empire, he had pledged his word in the name of his imperial house at Hapsburg to fight it out with his enemies, and like a true soldier, he was prepared for this last disaster. He recognized his fate as resulting from the fortunes of war, and had neither denunciations nor regrets on his own account to make. Like the dying Gladiator at Rome:

He recked not of his life, nor of his prize, His heart was home, and that was far away.

Face to face with his remorseless executioners, awaiting but the word to "fire!" all thoughts of his lost empire and his low estate, gave way to those endearing memories and sweet affections which had linked his life, his happiness, his fate and his ambition with "poor Carlotta!" As to a drowning man numerous events of his past life running through many years of time are vividly reproduced in a few fleeting seconds, so to this victim of Mexican vengeance were, no doubt, recalled in the last moments of his earthly existence those charming recollections of his young, beautiful, gifted, accomplished and devoted wife, whereby he had become so fascinated with his Mexican empire and his hopes of the Mexican people that he could only relinquish them with his life.

"Poor Carlotta!" Her triumphal journey, her floral receptions, her welcome charities, her gracious ways, her catholic piety and her restless, womanly gentleness among the susceptible Mexicans,

were all so faithfully devoted to his cause as to develop in him the heroism of the feudal ages. He was her gallant knight, equipped by her own fair hands for a glorious crusade; she was his queen of love and beauty, to whom his word as a soldier and his faith as a devotee were pledged. All these thoughts in the presence of the grave, doubtless, recurred to him as memories of a golden dream, and from these and that thought, that she had hopefully braved the dangers of the seas, and the doubtful generosity of France in his behalf, only to be repelled in despair, and to be doomed to a living death, came the inspiration to Maximilian which was expressed in his last expressive words—"Poor Carlotta!"

Nor is there in the history of history, as the last words of a dying saint or hero, anything given which appeals so tenderly to our better nature, to all that beautifies and softens the human character, as these dying words of Maximilian—"Poor Carlotta!" They will crown in history this fallen man.

However misguided he was in his ambition or in his acts as a ruler, those words with all their impressive and redeeming associations, will crown him with the flowers of affection and the laurels of a hero. Had he recited and eloquently vindicated every step and every act in his imperial career he would have failed to reach the oblique defense embodied in his dying exclamation of "Poor Carlotta!" To her they will be the words of restoration or dissolution, for him they are the wreath of immortality. "Poor Carlotta!"

From the Louisville Courier.

A Young Minister Hugged Against His Will.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from the city of Louisville, one night last week, which, though a little annoying to the parties immediately concerned, was yet so innocent and funny that we cannot refrain from giving the general outlines, suppressing names, of course.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told we fear we would have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home till half past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging. As ministers are always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fannie) who had not gone to the party was entrusted to the duty of sitting up for the absent ones and of informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her post in the parlor and as the night was sultry, sleep overcame her and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

We will now return to the young ladies who had gone into their room through the window. By the dim light of the moonbeams as they struggled through the curtains, the young ladies were enabled to descry the outline of Fannie as they supposed, ensconced in the middle of the bed. They saw more, to-wit—a pair of boots. The truth flashed upon them both at once. They saw it all. Fannie had set them in the room to give them a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables on her. Presently they disrobed, and as stealthily as cats they took their positions at each side of the bed. At a given signal both jumped into bed, one on each side of the unconscious parson, laughing and screaming. "Oh, what a man! Oh, what a man!" They gave the bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and toasting a few prisoners are able to brag of in the course of a lifetime.

The noise of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation at once, and rushing to the room, she opened the door and exclaimed: "My God, girls, it is a man; it is a man sure enough!"

There was no prolonged, consolidated scream; a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

The best thing of the joke is that the minister took the whole thing in earnest. He would listen to no apologies the lady could make for the girls. He would hear no excuse, but he solemnly folded his clerical robes around him and silently stole away.

Query—Was he mad at the girls, or at the old woman?

Notice.

I S. hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the last will and testament of Abiah Elmore, late of Montgomery county, deceased. Said estate is solvent.

ABRAHAM ELMORE, Executor.

July 13th, 1867-23.

Executor's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell at Public Auction, on Thursday the 4th day of August, 1867, at the late residence of Abiah Elmore, deceased, seven miles east of Crawfordsville, his personal property consisting in part of the following articles, to-wit: Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Corn in the field, Wheat in the barn, Farming Utensils, &c., &c.

Terms: A credit of one year will be given on all sold over \$100, and on purchases of less than \$100, note with approved security and without relief from valuation laws.

ABRAHAM ELMORE, Executor.

July 13th, 1867-23.

Leather.

Harness Leather.

A LARGE assortment of Harness Leather just received.

WM. P. WATSON'S.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffers from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN.

May 11/67.

THE HEALING POOL.

AND HOUSE OF MERCY.

Howard Association Reports, for YOUNG MEN, on the CRIME OF SOLITUDE, and the ERRORS, ABUSES and DISEASES which destroy the masculine powers, and create impediments to MARRIAGE, with sure means of relief. Sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUTSON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. June 15, 1867-15.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills. A Substitute for Calomel.

These Pills are composed of various roots, having the power to relax the secretions of the liver as promptly and effectually as blue pill or mercury, and without producing any of those disagreeable or dangerous effects which often follow the use of the latter.

In all bilious disorders these Pills may be used with confidence, as they promote the discharge of vitiated bile, and remove those obstructions from the liver and biliary ducts, which are the cause of bilious affections in general.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS cure Sick Headache, and all disorders of the Liver, induced by slow skin, coated tongue, costiveness, drowsiness, and a general feeling of weariness and lassitude, showing that the liver is in a torpid or obstructed condition.

In short, these Pills may be used with advantage in all cases when a purgative or alternative medicine is required.

Please ask for "Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills," and observe that the two likenesses of the Doctor are on the Government stamp—none when in the last stage of Consumption, and the other in his present health.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Price 25 cents per box. Principal office, No. 15 North 6th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

General Wholesale Agents: Demas Barnes & Co., 21 Park Row, New York; S. H. and H. B. Baiting, St. Baltimore, Md.; John D. Park, N. E. cor. of Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati, Ohio; Walker & Taylor, 134 and 136 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.; Collins Brothers, southwest corner of Second and Vine streets, St. Louis, Mo. no 15

Dr. SWAIN'S VEGETABLE HAIR BALM.

Dr. Swain's Vegetable Hair Balm restores grey hair to its original color, without staining the skin or scalp. It leaves the most dry, dead and crisp hair, soft, moist and glossy, causes it to curl, and keeps it in its place, while it promotes its growth and prevents its falling off.

It contains neither oil or alcohol.

Numerous preparations of oil, alcohol and sulphur have been made upon the public, and being totally failed to give satisfaction, the manufacturers have desisted from the effort.

Dr. Swain warrants his Vegetable Balm to accomplish all he claims for it, and authorizes his agents to refund the money wherever it fails to give satisfaction.

It is an entirely new and scientific preparation, produced by the distillation of rare and fragrant flowers, which renders it not only the best restorer in the world, but makes it particularly agreeable as a hair dressing to both old and young, while its liquid purity and floral odor are in striking contrast with the many mixtures usually sold.

The proprietor has letters from many of the most distinguished as well as fashionable people, judges, clergymen, lawyers, physicians, opera singers, actresses, &c., certifying to the remarkable virtues of the Balm.

Don't let any dealer urge upon you a different article, but if your tradesman does not keep Dr. Swain's Vegetable Hair Balm, let the nearest agent or the proprietor.

For full directions, send for No. 2. C. H. Swain, proprietor, No. 34 South Water Street, Chicago.

For sale by all the wholesale druggists in Chicago.

E. J. Binford & Brother,

Druggist, Cincinnati, Ind. Dec 1866-15

Real Estate for Sale.

WEBSTER, MAY & KESKEY, Real Estate Agents, have now on sale a large number of Farms, at low figures; also, some 40 or 50 lots, improved and unimproved as follows:

A house and large lot in town containing some 1000 ft. in front, and 100 ft. deep, on the north-west corner of South and West streets. This is one of the most desirable localities in the city, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

ALSO—A desirable property—acres well improved, just outside the city, south. A new 2-story frame house containing 15 rooms, a good barn and other outbuildings; and an unsurpassed young orchard, just in bearing.

ALSO—A 2-acre lot in Haven's addition of outlots—a small house of 2 rooms, a good bearing fruit tree, and is offered at low prices.

Call at the Recorder's office. June 12

AUTHENTIC DOCUMENTS.

TESTIMONY OF MEDICAL MEN.

Dr. John White, White Co., Ark., May 29, 1866. Dr. J. M. B. Dear Sir:—Last February I was in Louisville purchasing drugs, and I got some of your Sarsaparilla, and some of your Compound.

My son-in-law, who was with me in the store, had been suffering from some health troubles, and I gave him some of your Sarsaparilla, and he was cured. I have been troubled for several years with indigestion; have had to take pills every night, and some of the best of them, but no relief. I was attacked with general paralysis, and was confined to my room for the balance of the year, and in fact, continued in a very weak and nervous condition until some two months since, when I was put under an operation, and your Compound Bitters for treatment. I commenced improving right away, and am pretty well restored.

Respectfully, A. L. NEAL.

Extract of a Letter from

PROVIDENCE, Ala., May 13, 1866. Dr. J. M. B. I send you \$20 for Compound Bitters, please send what will come to after paying freight to Columbus, Miss. I have been troubled for several years with indigestion; have had to take pills every night, and some of the best of them, but no relief. I was attacked with general paralysis, and was confined to my room for the balance of the year, and in fact, continued in a very weak and nervous condition until some two months since, when I was put under an operation, and your Compound Bitters for treatment. I commenced improving right away, and am pretty well restored.

Respectfully, A. L. NEAL.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), and all the directions for preparing and using the same, which will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try this remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address—

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.

May 11/67.

Findings

Boot