THE REVIEW!

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CIRCULATION - - - 2000

Job Printing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

Terrible Destitution and Death—A Hunting Party Stricken Down by Disease—Death of Four Out of Five Men

A dipatch from Bangor Me., to the Boston *Post* contains the following terrible details reported at that place by one of the survivors of a hunting and fishing party, consisting of five individuals (French Canadians) who were stricken down by disease and perished in their camp on the Canada side, not many miles from the American border. The party (of which was the informant, a Frenchman, who speaks English imperfectly) set out with two horses and a pung about Christmas, upon a hunting and fishing expedition in the wilderness near the American line. They were well equipped with guns, traps, fishing-tackle, and provisions, intending to spend a month or two in that uninhabitable region. The first two weeks they had good luck and some fine sport, capturing several otter, mink, sable, etc., and making a good catch of trout in the Lakes. Returning to camp, one evening, one of the men complained of a sore throat. Not much was thought of it by the rest of the party, till toward the middle of the night the man gave evidence of extreme suffering, his throat being so sore that he could not swallow. He continued to grow worse during the night, and when morning came was quite insensible. He had been attacked by that most loathsome and fatal disease, diptheria, which is alike malignant and terrible in the city and in the forest. Without medicine of any description, and nearly 50 miles from any human inhabitant, they could but anxiously await the crisis.

They had not long to wait, for before night set in the man was a corpse. Before the first victim expired however, another of the party began to complain of the same difficulty, and on the second day died of strangulation, or from the filling up of the throat. The three survivors took the two bodies out of the camp and covered them over with snow, for the purpose of preserving them till they could carry them out of the forest. Determined to break up camp the next day and return with their dead comrads, they were doomed to disappointment, in consequence of two of the remaining three being prostrated by the same terrible agent. The last two survived about 48 hours, when they, in turn, were carried out by the only one remaining, to be buried in the snow. Alone in the wilderness, 50 miles from any human being, excepting the grim, cold bodies of his lifeless companions. The sole survivor resolved to start early in the morning for the abode of civilization, with his freight of pulseless humanity. But griefs never come singly. During the night the deadly contagion fastened upon himself. In his own words he "felt the monster at his throat," and resigned himself as well as he could to his fate. The poor fellow suffered the agonies of a hundred deaths, alone and uncared for, in a literally "howling wilderness," with the prospect of no one ever being able to tell the horrid tale. He lay, as he thinks, some four or five days before he awoke to the consciousness of his fearful condition. The mildness of the weather, and a good supply of blankets and boughs, saved him from freezing, in the absence of a fire, which he was too weak to kindle.

As soon as he could crawl, he went to the hovel, and, to his amazement and grief, found both of the horses dead. They had died of starvation. Returning to his camp, he thought he would take a look at his dead companions. Judge of his horror, when he found their bodies nearly eaten up by the wolves and other wild beasts that inhabit that wild and desolate region. Nothing now was left for him to do but to make his way, alone, out of the forest. With a pair of snow-shoes upon his feet, and as much provisions as his weak and feeble frame could bear, he started forth, and on the third day reached an Indian camp, where he rested till he was able to proceed on his journey. He gave his name as Le Roixor Le Broix, and states that he was born near the River de Loupe.

The Ants of Africa—The Story of the Drivers—How they Work, Fight and Forage.

A few hours residence in the tropical regions of Africa brings one into a very undesirable familiarity with that extensive tribe of insects the ants, some species of which are found in all parts of the world, but which are greatly multiplied in the tropical regions of the globe. Africa, it is believed, can boast of a greater variety than any other land. Their name here is legion. They are everywhere; out of doors and in doors; in your food and in your bed, determined to share both. They are of all sizes; some so small that they pass easily through the threads of common muslin, and even insinuate themselves into your watch as it hangs in your chamber; others measure nearly an inch in length. The habits and food of the different species differ greatly. Some, as the termites, called white ants, (which, however, are not true ants, but Neuropterous insects,) eat vegetable matter exclusively, destroying our houses, furniture and clothing; others are carniveous; others feed upon sugar or the sweet juices of plants. Any one of the many species found in so great abundance, would furnish material sufficient for months of study for the enthusiastic naturalist.

It is of one species only that I propose to speak, the drivers (annoma arcens of Westwood), an insect whose life history is yet very imperfectly known, but whose habits the dweller in the tropical regions of West Africa can not long remain ignorant.

The driver ants vary in size from three-quarters of an inch to one-third of an inch in length, the soldiers being the largest. They are of a glossy, jet black color, with a large head, armed with exceedingly sharp branching forceps, or mandibles, with which they seize and cut up their prey. They do not appear to have any fixed habitations, as do the termites, but excavate the earth from beneath the roots of trees, and in the cavity thus formed, lay their eggs and rear their young, and from which they issue in incredible numbers (literally millions of millions) to go upon their raids.

The night is chosen for the foraging expeditions. In the midst of social enjoyment the stirring announcement is made, "Here are the drivers!" and instantly, as by an electric shock, all are on the alert to escape a personal attack. Lanterns and bamboo torches are lighted, and a search made about the house to learn the direction taken by the assailants; and, if in their usual numbers, the house is left open to them entirely for hours. And still more unwelcome at the hour of midnight is the bleating of sheep and cackling of hens, in the enclosure. "All hands" are awakened from their slumber, and the whole yard lighted; the animals are released from confinement and left to take care of themselves, and the fowls removed to a place of safety, if one is to be found; but if neglected and left without the chance of escape, their destruction is sure.

The drivers are alike the enemies of man and beast, though there are times when their visits are most welcome. On their approach, every kind of vermin is seized with consternation, and seek safety in flight. Centipedes, cockroaches, scorpions, etc., etc., leave their hiding-places, and are seen seeking places of greater security, and only to fall at last into the clutches of their relentless foe, from whom there is no escape.

An invading army could not exhibit a higher state of discipline than is seen in the movements of these insects. They enter a house usually at one point, where a strong guard is stationed so defend the pass; they then branch off right and left, and again divide and subdivide, until the whole ground is completely covered; not an inch is left unexplored, and every crack and cranny is entered, giving but little hope to any creature that may be found secreted there. Attacking their prey, they plung their forceps into it, regardless of the size or strength of their antagonist. Nothing will cause them to relax their hold. The animal or insect wriths and twists under the pain, but his case is rendered more hopeless every moment by the additions to the number of his assailants; at length when completely exhausted by struggling, he yields to his fate, and he is dispatched at the victor's leisure.

The attack goes on simultaneously, in different parts of the house. Animal substance being almost exclusively the food of the drivers, an immense number of smaller vermin that invest our dwellings are consumed by them, and some of the larger animals when confined are also destroyed by them. They have been known to attack a human being, when rendered helpless by disease, and cause his death in a few hours. It is interesting to see a band of these midnight marauders returning home from the scene of plunder on the approach of day. Issuing from the small place they entered, they are each seen bearing away some trophy with them; a joint of a cockroach's leg, the body of a spider, or the larveæ of some insect, etc., are the various spoils. As the laborers pass on with their loads they are guarded by a large body of soldiers, who are stationed along the sides of their path; or, if they are to pass through a place of uncommon exposure, these soldiers form a covered passage by standing upon each other's back and hooking their forceps together; through this arch, thus formed, the laborers pass in safety.

When they leave a house it must be from some signal from the leaders, as some of them are seen running from one to another, evidently giving command. The retreats are made in good order: not one individual is ever left behind. They often bridge narrow streams of water when they come across their path, by going in large numbers on a flexible plant on one side of a stream, until their weight causes it to bend to the other side. For courage and activity the soldiers have no equal; they know no fear, and when on duty they stand with their shiny black heads erect and forceps open, ready to seize on any passing animal. Nor horse, donkey or dog can be induced to cross their path, seeming to have an instinctive dread of them; and woe be to the individual, man or beast, that gets among them at night. If a twig is drawn through their ranks they instantly close their forceps upon it; and others in turn close upon their bodies and legs, until a mass of them is seen at the end of the stick, looking like a bunch of curled hair.

These insects have no eyes, but their sense of smell is very accurate, for if the breath be blown on them from the distance of some feet, they are instantly in motion, running to and fro with the greatest speed, evidently aware of the approach of some human being. When a live coal is propped in their way they immediately attack it, though hundreds may perish in doing so. They are very sensitive to the light of the sun, which is fatal to them. They seldom move during the day, and then only cloudy, choosing then the dark woods or thick grass. Their rate of progression is about two yards in a minute, and, in their journey from place to place, they go from four to eight abreast. I have seen a stream of drivers crossing an open patch at six o'clock in the morning, and at six o'clock at night their number was unfinished. How long they had been passing before I saw them, or how long it continued, I am not able to say. Their path, from constant travel became quite worn and smooth. The natives are very careful to remove all grass from the vicinity of their houses, as a means of keeping off these pests. —*American Naturalist.*

Tax on Soldier Organ Grinders—Radical Gratitude for the Boys in Blue.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

A day or two since, a memorial was received and read in the Senate from the Grand Army of the Republic, asking Congress if someting could be done toward "removing the onerous tax which those crippled soldiers have to pay for privilege of grinding hand organs." Perhaps the petition will be acted on, perhaps not. Being the first and only one received on the subject, perhaps Congress will not feel it incumbent to take any steps toward removing the tax, until the feelings of the Radical party upon that subject can be ascertained. But if the face of a Congressman can display the shame of the heart, the degradation of the soul, the face of the member who dared to read such a petition before his brother Senators, would have been a study. A petition to reduce the tax paid by maimed soldiers of the republic for the privilage of grinding hand-organs for a living! The Senator who read the petition was one of those who helped to enact the law that every one armed or one-legged soldier of the Union who turned the crank of a hand-organ on the streets of the country he had helped to save should pay ten dollars a year to the great and magnanimous government of the United States!

"Brave Boys in Blue!"
"Our hero patriots!"
"Our noble rank and file!"

Think of this, ye soldiers—you who charged up to mask batteries at Manassas—who shouted victory at Fair Oaks—who held the raging columns in grey in check at Savage Station, Peach Orchard, Malvern Hill! Ten dollars a year for the privilage of begging for pennies!

"No comprise with rebels!"
"Michigan, my Michigan!"
"Forty rounds of catridges!"

Think of this, you who tented by the rapid Rapidan, the shallow Shannondoah, the turpid Rappahannock, who witnessed the scene under the apple-tree at Appomattox! A petition to remove a *part* of the tax; so that the crippled soldiers may *beg* with more profit!' "No compromise with rebels"—no compromise with the ex-soldiers who grind hand-organs—ten dollars a year, or leave the organ for the poor-house, and the poor-house for a pauper's grave! "Michigan, my Michigan"—noble State, strongly radical, true blue—and she has twenty returned soldiers grinding hand organs! Ten times twenty are two hundred—two hundred dollars license money going from this State to the government!

"Rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!"

Freedom to grind hand organs—at ten dollars a year!

And there is a Grand Army of the Republic, numbering thousands, with judges, congressmen, and presidents for its officers, and its *grand* principles, as stated in Detroit Wednesday night, are the care of maimed soldiers and their families. One of its leaders made that statement right here, where four or five crippled soldiers grind hand organs every fair day, where one had to sell his hand organ and take to begging from house to house! *Grand* army—*grand* and *noble* patriots, banded together to care for maimed soldiers—noble organization that has dared to appeal to Senator Pomeroy to have the tax *reduced!* Who says that this is not caring for distressed soldiers, that a great point will be gained if they can grind their organs without government charge?

And this is radicalism—these the promises of radicalism—this is the result of all the exultant bombast indulged in at Chicago, at every recruiting meeting, every town and hamlet in the North. The emoluments promised the brave soldiers are a petition from a soldier organization, asking a leading radical Senator, in a modest way, if he will not see if the tax now paid by soldier boys for street begging cannot be reduced or removed! And it was these maimed soldiers that were told, only a few years ago, that the "copperheads" were their bitterest enemies, were rebels in disguise, that it was a glorious thing to mob "copperhead printing offices, to shoot Democratic writers and Democrats, that the radical party would reward them with office and pay as soon as the Government was saved. And it has come to this, that the men who were loudest in their praise must be petitioned to allow those soldiers a better profit on their penny-begging!

A Few days ago the Cleveland *Herald*, a Radical paper, said: "So far, this session Congress gives no hope of lifting from the backs of the people any portion of the burden that bears so cruelly upon the industrial interests of the land. Taxes, taxes, taxes, are the skeleton that stares every man, woman and child in the face. Taxes, taxes taxes, meet the business man at every corner. Taxes, taxes, taxes every where. Taxes, taxes, taxes, morning, noon and night. We breakfast, dine and sup on taxes, and at night pillow our heads on taxes." The picture is not overdrawn, and the most devoted partisan of Radicalism must be satisfied by this time that its terrible oppressive features can not be ameliorated while the party continues to rule. Before taxes can be reduced, the enormous expenditure of the Government must be cut down; and when Mr. Dawes, himself of the straightest Republican sect, calls upon the Departments to coopperate in this essential prerequisite to lessen the burdens of the people, he is met with the declaration that it is impossible, and that, instead of retrenchment, an increase of near fifty millions in the appropriations for the coming year is necessary. This is the naked fact which stares the people in the face—the price they must pay, without abatement, for continuance of the present Radical dispensation. Do they think the article worth the money?

A SONG that is just now very popular in the London Music Halls has the unusual feature of funniness in the idea. The chorus runs thus:

I saw Esau kissing Kate,
And the fact is we all three saw;
For I saw Esau, he saw me,
And she saw I saw Eusau.

BALSAM.

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!!!

Spurn Worthless Nostrums.

Use that which is Good!

TRY FIRST

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal

FOR the benefit of those who are afflicted with consumptive tendencies, we make the following extract from a letter from Rev. Charles A. Roundy, the city Missionary, of Boston:

BOSTON, Massachusetts, February 18, 1869.

MESSRS. P. DAVIS & SON—GENTS: The package of "Allen Lung Balsam" you sent to me to use among the afflicted poor in my city missionary work, has proved very acceptable and useful. It has gone into several families, and with remarkable effect in every instance.

One woman has been restored from what her physician pronounced consumption, after several months' sickness with cough, great pain in the lungs and prostration, so that she is able now to do house work and assist in the support of her family, and with care continued use of the Balsam she expects entire restioration.

Another person a young woman to whom I gave one bottle, has received great benefit, so that her cough, which is of months standing; is getting better, and she has purchased a second bottle, and has ever indication of a speedy cure.

A young man who was raising blood, and quite weak and sick, has by the use of two bottles been much improved, and is able to do little at his work.

A young man to whom I recommended a trial of it, who has had a bad cough and much pain in his lungs for months past, and unable to get good rest and sleep, has commenced taking it, and now using the fourth bottle with great benefit. He said to me on a recent visit, he would no do without it. He is hoping, (and reasonably it seems to me,) to be able to resume his work agin. Very respectfully,

and gratefully yours,
CHAS. A. ROUDRY,
City Missionary.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Sole Proprietors.
Cincinnati: Ohio.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜

Sold By
E. J. Binford & Bro., T. W. Fry & Co., Robert Krout, Moffett & Boe, Crawfordsville.
dec18'69m3

BAKERY.

GRAND OPENING

OF THE

EMPIRE BAKERY,

GROCERY, and

PROVISION STORE.

NO. 3 MAIN STREET.

This new establishment is now open for business

Fresh Bread,
Crackers,
Cakes,
Pies,
Hot Coffee.
Oysters,
etc., etc.

Furnished at all Hours.

GROCERIES

of every description, and of the best quality. All kinds of

FAMILY PROVISIONS

kept on hand, besides a heavy stock of

Confectionery

AND

CANNED FRUITS.

The public are respectively invited to call.

James Mack & Co.

dec 18, 1869

WAGON FACTORY.

FARMERS THIS WAY

If you want a

GOOD WAGON

GO TO

SMITH & BONNEL!

WE return thanks to the farmers and others, for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on us. We invite you to call and examine our stock of wagons, which are erected of the best material, and of the best of workmanship. Also

Wagons Repaired and Repainted,

On short notice and most reasonable terms, also

PLOWS OF ALL KINDS

repaired to order; and the best

WAGON SEATS

In the country, the REVERSABLE SPRING, which is more durable and cheaper than the old steel springs, which we offer for about one-half the money.

All work warranted from one to two years.

☞Remember the place, on Vernon Street East of the Post-Office.

April 3, 1869.1y SMITH & BONNEL.

LIVERY.

LIVERY, SALE & FEED STABLE

North side Market Street,

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

Constantly on hand the best of

Single or Double Teams, Saddle Horses.

A new stock of

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES;

ALSO AN

OMNIBUS

Running to all trains.

All orders left at my Office promptly filled.

May 29, 1869. J. B. INGLE.

HARDWARE.

LOCKS, Latches, Butts, T and Strap Hinges, Screws, Hook and Eye, Gate Hinges, Glass, Putty, Sash Doors Blinds, and every variety of building material, cheap at GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

MILL Drag, and Cross-Cut Saws, Rip, Hand, Pannel, Tonned, Back, and Key hold Saws, at GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

LOG CHAINS, Coil Chains, Fifth Chains, Trace and Tug Chains Halter Chains, Brass and Iron Jack Chains, at GREGG'S HARDWARE STORE.

CHOPPING and Broad Axes, Foot Adzes, Planes, Mortise and Socket Firmer Chisels, and Drawing Knives of the best quality, at GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

GRUB HOES Planters and Garden Hoes of all sizes and qualities, at GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

FOR Good Bargains and Good Goods, go to GREGG'S.

IMMENSE stock of new goods just opened at GREGG'S MAMMOTH HARDWARE STORE.

BEAUTIFUL Patterns and New Styled Ivory Handled Knives and Forks at GREGG'S.

FARM Bells, School Bells, Hand Bells, Door Bells, and Tea Bells at GREGG'S.

LADIES wishing a superior quality of Scissors and Shears will find them at Gregg's Mammoth Hardware Store.

ONE hundred and twenty-eight different patterns of Pocket Knives at GREGG'S.

CALL for Willkinson's Celebrated Sheep shears at Gregg's Mammoth Hardware Store

FOR Curtain Bands, Curtains Knobs, Picture Nails, and Fancy Goods call at GREGG'S.

A LARGE variety of Pocket Books and Wallets cheap, at GREGG'S.

CALL and see the endless variety of Knives, Razors, &c., at GREGG'S.

CLIMAX Mower and Reaper, the latest improvement of the age, is the lightest running, has the least machinery, fewest bolts of any machine and only requires two men to cut and from 8 to 10 acres per day. Come and see the wonder, everybody, at Gregg's Mammoth Hardware Store.

EVERYBODY goes to Gregg's to get good bargains.

THE World Reaper and Mower, the only cut gear machine ever built, every wheel is turned from solid iron, and the cogs cut with machinery and fitted on an ironcase as perfectly as a watch. It runs very light and will gear longer than any other machine. It is a dropper, self raker, or hand rake and is the finest machine ever built. Go see it at Gregg's Mammoth Hardware Store.

THE Improved Quaker Reaper and Mower, a perfect curiosity and the wonder of the world, on exhibition at GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

WOOD'S Self-raking Reaper and mower; also, the New York Self-raking Reaper and Mower, at GREGG'S.

THE Delebrated Vibrator Threshing Machines at GREGG'S.

A. GARR & CO'S Richmond Threshing Machines at GREGG'S.

ONE and Two Horse Grain Drills at GREGG'S MAMMOTH.

REVOLVING and Sulky Hay Rakes and Horse Hay Forks at GREGG'S

HARVEST Tools of every kind always on hand and sold cheap at GREGG'S.

MILLINERY.

MILLINERY GOODS,

Crawfordsville, Indiana

AT THE

Wasson Corner

UP STAIRS.

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you that my stock of Millinery Goods for the

FALL and WINTER

Is now complete, consisting of a full line of

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Bonnet Silks, Velvets, Silk Laces, Rushes and Frames,

Of the latest styles. An extensive and choice selection of

French and American Flowers, Ostrich Plumes, and Fancy Feathers,

And also a great variety of

ORNAMENTS

A large stock of

Dress Caps for Old Ladies.

MISS WISE will take great pleasure in showing the new Millinery Goods to the ladies who will favor us with a call.

Remember that the Millinery Store is up stairs. Just pass through the store up stairs.

Anticipating an early call from you, I am respectfully yours,

W. N. WASSON.

All orders promptly attended to. oct16,'69

HOTEL.

RICHARDSON HOUSE.

Corner Washington and Market Streets.

One Square North of Court House

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

Z. B. RICHARDSON, Proprietor

☞Omnibus to and from all Trains.

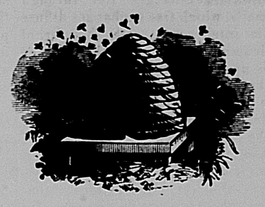
February 20 1869y

DRY GOODS.

GO TO

Rice Canine's

AT THE



BEE HIVE STORE,

TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS

AND

NOTIONS

Of every variety.

HATS and CAPS.

Also a full line of

Fashionable Clothing.

JUST RECEIVED.

Call and See for Yourselves.

Main and Washington Streets,

Crawfordsville, Ind.

May 29 1869tf RICE CANINE.

STOVES.

The Best

IS ALWAYS THE

CHEAPEST!

When you want a good

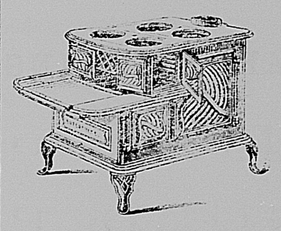
COOK STOVE

Do not fail to go to

IRWIN'

And examine his stock of stoves.

THE ENTERPRISE



ONE of the larges Cook Stoves in the market with an oven 22 by 23 inches; so arranged that the heat passes entirely around it. Thereby rendering it the quickest and evenest baker over introduced. No turning the bread around two or three times. We guarantee these stoves in every particular, and offering them five dollars lower than the same size stove can be bought in the Wabash Valley.

OUR STOCK OF

TINWARE

Is also large, and to

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

We can offer

Superior Inducements

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARE

MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

OUR STOCK OF

HARDWARE

Is large and as we buy exclusively for cash

We Defy Competition.

Parties contemplating building will do well to examine our

STOCK AND PRICES

Before purchasing.

No. 3 Empire Block.

April 3 1869. V. Q. IRWIN.

INDIANAPOLIS.

J. B. RYAN. H. C. HOLBROOK.

RYAN & HOLBROOK

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALERS,

48 South Meredian Street,

Indianapolis, Indiana.

October 16, 1869.

REDUCTION OF GOODS.

GREAT REDUCTION!

IN

THE PRICE

OF

All Kinds

OF

Dry Goods

AND

LADIES'

HATS

AND

Bonnets

BY THE

THOUSANDS

AT

McCLURE, FRY & Co.'s

June 6 1869.

E. J. BINFORD & BRO.'S COL.

THE

SIX GREAT REMEDIES

Hurley's Ague Tonic.

No Arsenic—No Mercury.

PERFECTLY RELIABLE.

The only remedy for Chills and Fever, or Ague and Fever, that is or can be depended upon is Hurley's Ague Tonic. There have been thousands cured by using it who have tried the usual remedies without benefit.

WORTHY OF ATTENTION.

To Dr. Thomas A. Hurley:

I hereby certify that during last year I was attacked with the ague whilst in Vicksburg, Miss., and used several popular medicines with but temporary relief. On reaching home the diseased returned in a worse type, if possible, when my medical attendant ordered Quinine in large doses—frequently as high as 60 grains per day, and which must have cost me nearly $100. I consulted Dr. Smith, of Louisville, and found he prescribed quinine and arsenic combined, which I refused to take, preferring to let the disease take its course. I was almost bloodless, extremely exhausted, and pronounced with enlarged Liver and Spleen. About this time, the advertisement of Hurley's Ague Tonic, appeared in a city paper, and I determined to give it a trial. I did so, and have no reason to regret it. One bottle restored me completely, and since that time seen nearly a hundred cases in which it acted with equally happy results, and would certainly recommend it as preferable to any other tonic before the public.

JAMES MARTIN, Engineer.

Louisville, Ky., June 15, 1865.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

USE

Hurley's Sarsaparilla

WITH IODIDE OF POTASH.

Affections of the Bones, Habitual Costiveness, Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, Dispepsia, Erysipelis, Female Irregularities, Fistula, all Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Indigestion Piles, Pulmonary Diseases Scrofula, or King's Evil, Syphilis.

LOUISVILLE, April 4, 1858.

Hurley's Sarasparilla is what it is represented, and I believe it the most wonderful medicine before the public. Nothing under the heavens could induce me to say so without proof of the strongest and surest kind; therefore, I speak willingly and positively on the subject.

My daughter has been afflicted with skin disease and stiffness of the joints for several years, I employed the principal physicians of the city and they could not cure her. I gave her your Sarsaparilla not expecting it would do her much good, but to my great astonishment she rapidly got well, and thank God continues so. Had she been taking any medicine I would not give this certificate; but your Sarasparilla, the only remedy employed, leaves no doubt of its medical qualities, and that it alone cured her.

(Signed.) LUKE REYNOLDS.

Any person requiring the truth and honesty of the statement, will find me at my residence, corner Ninth and Walnut streets, Louisville, Ky.

HURLEY'S

POPULAR WORM CANDY

Messrs. James Ruddles & Co.—Gentlemen—It gives me great pleasure to say, after using all the other worm remedies known to me, with but partial success to my children, I was advised to try T. A. Hurley's, and since using it my children have become quite well and healthy. The children would eat it all the time. It is one of the best, safest remedies known, and as such, recommend it to one and all.

JAMES W. TRAVIS.

Louisville, June 13, 1869.

HURLEY'S

STOMACH BITTERS,

FOR

Debility, Loss of Appetite, Weakness Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, Want of action of the Liver or Disordered Stomach.

There are no bitters can compare with these in removing complaints. For sale or can be had at any drug store in the United States.

JAMES RUDDLE & CO.,
Proprietors, Louisville, Ky.

To Jas. Ruddle & Co., Louisville, Ky.: Gentlemen: This is to certify that I have been for years a sufferer and tried all the tonics I have heard or seen advertised, with little or no relief from any of them. I heard Hurley's Bitters highly spoken of, and tried a bottle, with little faith in it, before I commenced, and to my surprise and joy, before I finished one bottle, I felt a great deal better and firmly believe that one or two occasions it was the means of saving and prolonging my life. I conscientiously recommended them to all sufferers as the best Bitters known, and advise them always to ask for Dr. T. A. Hurley's and have no other. You can use this as you think proper, if it will benefit others. Yours truly etc.

JOHN W. DIXON,

Louisville, Ky.: December, 10, 1868.

MOTHERS TAKE NOTICE.

DR. SEABROOK'S

Infant Soothing Syrup.

Use in the future only SEABROOK'S, a combination quite up with the advancement of the age. Pleasant to take, harmless in its action, efficient and reliable in all cases. Invaluable in the following diseases:

Summer Complaint, Irregularities of the bowels, Restiveness, Teething, &c.

Gives health to the child and rest to the mother.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Feb. 12 1858.

Jas. Ruddle & Co., Louisville, Ky.—When living in your city I used several bottles of Dr Seabrook's Infant Soothing Syrup, and found it to do my child more good and it would rest better after using it than any other remedy I can say with confidence, it is the best medicine for children at present known. I wish you would get the druggist here to keep it. If any one does, please let me know, if not send me one dozen by express, and I will pay for it at the office here. Write me when you send it, and oblige. MRS. SARAH L. RANDOLPH.

DR. SEABROOK'S

Elixir of Pyrophosphate of Iron and Calasaya.

The elegant combination possesses all the TONIC properties of Peruvian Bark and Iron, without the disagreeable taste and bad effects of either separately, or in other preparations, of these valuable medicines. It should be taken in all cases when a gentle tonic impression is required after convalescence from FEVERS or debilitating diseases, or in those distressing irregularities peculiar to females. No female should be without it, if liable to such diseases, for nothing can well take its place.

James Ruddle & Co.,

PROPRIETORS,

Laboratory No. 41, Bullitt Street,

Louisville, Ky,

All the above goods for sale by

E. J. BINFORD & BRO.,

Crawfordsville, Ind.

August 21, 1869 1y