LEWIS THORNTON "PAYNE."

The Man Who Made an Attempt on the Life of Secretary Seward.

A Detroit *Free Press* writer who has visited the valley in Virginia enclosed by the Blue Ridge and its many spurs, says:

One of the remarkable men of this region is Dr. Alban S. Payne, a physician of large practice, and whose mind is a rich storehouse of interesting reminiscences. It was at his residence that Lewis T. Powell, alias Lewis T. Payne, resided, who made the desperate attempt upon the life of Secretary Seward on the night of April 14, 1865. Mr. Payne has always been very reticent upon the subject of Powell for obvious reasons, but has consented for the first time to make public through the *Free Press* some hitherto unpublished statements relative to him.

"Lewis Thornton Powell," said the Doctor, "was the son of the Rev. Geo. C. Powell, a Baptist minister, who, at the outbreak of the war, resided at Live Oak Station, on the railroad between Jacksonville and Tallahassee, in Florida. Powell was born in 1845, and he was one of the family of six daughters and three sons. The outbreak of the civil war found Powell a lad of sixtaen, and engaged in superintending his father's plantation. His two brothers had already enlisted when Lewis was siezed with the war fever. His regiment was the Second Florida Infantry; the company was commanded by Captain Stuart. At Richmond his regiment was attached to the corps of A. P. Hill. He was in the seven days' fight on the Peninsula and was present at Chancellorsville, Antietam and Gettysburg. In the latter battle he was wounded. The year previous, soon after Antietam, he received intelligence of the death of his two brothers, who fell at Murfreesboro. The boy was possessed of a peculiar temperament, and I have no doubt that the death of his brothers produced such an effect upon his mind as to largely influence him in all of his subsequent actions. He was badly wounded in the charge upon the Federal centre at Gettysburg and taken prisoner. For some weeks he was detained as a prisoner, and as soon as he was able to be of any assistance he was detailed as nurse in the Pennsylvania College hospital. From Gettysburg he was sent to the West hospital, Pratt street, Baltimore, where he remained until October, 1863, when, tired of awaiting an exchange, so he told me, he one night made his escape, got across the Potomac river and worked his way to Winchester. Near this point he fell in with a regiment of Fauquier cavalry, and in the course of time drifted to Warrenton. Four miles west of that city resided my bachelor brother, John Scott Payne. John was a great favorite with Confederate soldiers, and by some means unknown to me, Powell became an inmate of his house. I resided at the time in the little village of Paris, at the foot of the Blue Ridge, a short distance abeve Markham, and as the Federals were between me and Warrenton, and, as my brother wished to communicate with me, he dispatched Powell with a letter. When he rode up to my house I was having trouble with a Confederate deserter who wanted corn and swore he would take it by force if I did not consent. Powell took in the situation at a glance, and rushing at the marauder he placed a revolver at his head and ordered him from the premises. The deserter rode away at a rapid gait. It is well he did or Powell would have killed him on the spot."

"Tell the *Free Press* readers something about Powell's personal appearance."

"At the period I mention he was about seventeen years of age, six feet in height and very muscular. He was remarkable for his feats of strength. His eyes were blue, his eyelashes and eyebrows long and dark, and his hair was raven black. His features were of the Hebrew type, and among the most noticeable characteristics were his his neck and shoulders, which were of colossal mold. He said he was related to William L. Powell, of Alexandria, and as he strongly resembled that gentleman, I am inclined to believe he told the truth."

"Did Powell bear the appearance of a monomaniac on any particular subject?"

"No, he seemed to be a very sensible young fellow. He was, however, very reticent in company, but when no one was near he conversed with me with great freedom on all topics. His education was defective, but I was impressed with his earnestness, his truthfulness and his fidelity to me and my family. He had a most violent temper when aroused, but I cannot say that he acted vindictive or cruel. He joined Mosby soon after he came to my house, and when he returned from a raid made my home his headquarters."

"How long did he remain with you?"

Until January 7, 1865. He had been quite successful in arresting Confederate deserters, and said that he was going to Lower Virginia to aid in the arrest of a number of men who had their headquarters in the Rappahannock mountains and were committing depredations upon the inhabitants. I subsequently heard of his staying over night with my brother, John S. Payne. He also spent a night with another brother, Richard Payne, and with my sister Mrs. Meredith, in Prince William county. There he left his horse and went on foot to Washington. At Alexandria he took the oath under the name of Cronis T. Payne, which is that of my youngest son. Some time after he left my house I met his sergeant, Horace Johnson, who informed me that Powell and seven men had been drowned while attemping to swim the Potomac river. I had given up all hope of ever seeing or hearing of him again, until the intelligence of the assassination of President Lincoln and the attempt upon the life of Secretary Seward reached this section. To say that I was dumbfounded is putting it very mildly. It appears now that he reached Baltimore after leaving Prince William. There he fell in with John Wilkes Booth, whom he had met in Richmond at the beginning of the war and for whom he had great admiration. I further learned that he was in great destitution about this period and ready for any enterprise. It appears that later on he went to Washington at the instigation of Booth, who had furnished him means, and made his headquarters at the house of Mrs. Surratt. Of course, you are aware how on the night of April 14, 1865, he forced his way past the servant at the Seward mansion under the pretense that he was the bearer of a package of medicine which he said he was to give to Mr. Seward in person. That gentleman was confined to his bed with a fractured arm and jaw on account of bei[illegible] thrown [illegible]om his carriage a few days [illegible]ious. You have heard also how he [illegible]tered Mr. Frederick Seward near [illegible] of his father's room, where an [illegible] ensued between them, the [illegible]at he struck Seward twice [illegible]h the butt of a revolver, [illegible] and rendering him [illegible]se, it appears, at- [illegible] Sergeant George [illegible]ning the door [illegible]s immedi-ately felled to the floor by being struck in the forehead with a knife. No sooner was this accomplished than Powell sprang on the secretary with his knife and slashed him in the right cheek and throat. Robinson, if I remember right, got to his feet and sprang on Powell. In the struggle that ensued Major A. H. Seward came in, and, with the united efforts of the two men, Powell was ejected from the room, but not until he knocked Robinson down with his fist. Powell then deliberately left the house, mounted his horse and rode slowly away. After wandering three days and three nights in the country below Washington he returned to the residence of Mrs. Surratt in a partial disguise. Here he ran into the arms of a guard of soldiers and was arrested and subsequently hanged. All these are matters of history, with which the world is more or less acquainted."

Alligator Hunting in Florida.

The Florida native, a "cracker," as he is called, selects a dark, quiet night for hunting this peculiar game, observes a writer in the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, and entering his skiff or "dug-out," places a small iron grate or cage securely in the bow. Next he fills the cage with dry pine knots or "light wood," and deposits a plentiful supply in the bottom of the boat. Then with a companion to row him, he loads his rifle carefully, and seated in the bow of the boat right behind the jack-light gives the order to push off. Involuntarily one feels awed by the solemnity of the scene—the dark brown waters of the sluggish and narrow river, hemmed in by swamp grass ten feet high, with here and there a tree standing out like a grim sentinel in the waste of sand and water. Occasionally they pass a tributary stream, and into one of these small creeks turn their boat, gliding silently along in the quiet night, with the moon rising slowly over the tall grass. Now all is changed. They dart into a dense growth of palm trees and scrub palmetto. The lofty cabbage palm rears its straight trunk aloft, smooth, and even as a marble shaft, crowned above by a glorious foliage, while more humbly the many other trees indigenous to this warm climate stand with the funeral-looking Spanish moss hanging in filmy gray drapery almost to the water's edge, and the small patches of ground here and there visible are covered with poisonous vines and lovely ferns. Here the "cracker" gives the order to cease rowing, and, striking a match, he lights up his cage of pine knots, illuminating the water many yards in advance. With his rifle cocked and in readiness they push silently ahead. Soon what appears to be the end of a log appears a few yards in front. The boat drifts slowly forward until the little sharp eyes of a "gator" shine forth from the log-like head. He is immovable, transfixed, as it were, by the glare, and now is the time to shoot. Aiming carefully, either at an eye or behind the foreleg, he pulls the trigger, and the deed is done. The huge reptile awakes from his lethargy. A gurgling roar, like that of a bull, a violent plunge and powerful lashings of the long tail indicate he has received his death wound. After this flurry, which lasts perhaps for half an hour, the body immediately sinks to the bottom. To prevent this he is secured by a rope and anchored safely. When a sufficient number has been shot the "cracker" proceeds to skin his game. He takes a sharp knife, and, making an incision on either side from behind the foreleg, removes the silver-gray skin from the stomach and sides, the armored skin on the back and tail being useless. Then, securing the teeth, he returns home, and after salting the hides they are ready for the "commission man," who pays the hunter about $2 per skin.

Fighting, Ancient and Modern.

The only difference between ancient and modern armies is in the application of steam, gunpowder and dynamite—a very great one in appearance, but not so in reality. Modern armies do not need to be so large in the field as ancient armies; yet it is very questionable whether fewer people are required for an effective war in modern times than of old. The men who make the powder and dynamite and the girls who fill the cartridges are quite as much part and parcel of a modern army as the soldiers who fire them off, and run pretty nearly similar risks. The methods of modern warfare are exactly the same as of ancient warfare, and relatively not much more effective, though just as coarse and brutal. The long bow was quite as effective a weapon as the rifle, and modern cannon do not seem to be any great advance on the balistæ and battering rams of the ancients. In naval warfare we have actually gone back again to one of the most ancient naval manoeuvres, that of ramming. The siege trains of the present day are just as cumbersome as siege trains in times when, as the Bible tells us, "mountains and hills were made low and valleys altered; when rough places were made plain and the crooked straight." Science has not yet said its last word on the adaptation of nature's secrets to resistance against rapine, carnage and wrong, whether exercised by nation against nation or nations against individuals. Even now substances are known to chemists which it only needs finer mechanical skill to make into efficient and invincible agents for defending civilization against barbarism and savagery. What secrets may be, and no doubt are, hid in the womb of nature, and are waiting to be revealed by the hand of science, can only be conjectured. But we may be sure of this much—that the higher the civilization and the more developed the intellect of the future the more hopeless will become the attempts of needy and adventurous barbarians against the well being of rich and highly civilized nations. If the Romans had left to Britain with their civilization a body of physical knowledge similar to that even of to-day, the Saxon conquest would have been impossible.—*London Spectator.*

A Little Girl's Will.

Following is an exact copy of a will made by a little girl in New York, nine years of age, evidently after reading something on the subject:

"I, Mary Ann Smith, do give and bequeath all my earthly property, viz., to wit, namely: To my father all my books, my bookcase excepting 'Little Woman' and 'The American Girl's Home,' 'Book of Work and Play' and the 'Little Duke,' which go to Susan. Also, my desk and my album, which has my likeness in.

"To my mother I leave all my dresses and ties, my new shovel and tin pail to get clams in, with much love and my Scotch locket.

"To my dear friend Susan S. Brown I leave all my dolls, doll house and Carlo to love him for my sake, and my paper dolls.

"To Charlotte Johnson I leave my box of blocks, etc., etc.

"To Emily Martin my kitten, my purse and all the money in my purse.

"And thus I end my valuable will and hope nobody will disgrace my remains.

"Signed on the 22d March, 1885, Anne Domini A. D.

"P. S.—My teacher says that instead of burrieing some people they burn the dead bodies and the mother puts the ashes in a little cup to keep. I want mine done so." X.

GASTRONOMIC CURIOSITIES.

Effects of Different Foods on Various Individuals.

"There was never a truer saying than 'What is one man's meat is another man's poison,'" remarked a well-known hotel-keeper, reflectively.

"I have had occasion to see several hundred guests eat daily for the past thirty years, and have arrived at the conclusion that no two persons are constituted alike. Some are made sick by strawberries; others, in fact the majority, can eat them with impunity; and the same is true of mushrooms, lobsters, eggs, oysters, and many other things. I know of a man who, for several years, was made sick by potatoes, and of another, who was unpleasantly affected by pickerel. I remember one very strange case, that of a lady residing in the suburbs. You know, of course, that ham and eggs are generally considered indigestible. Well, this lady could eat ham and eggs, in any reasonable amount, with perfect impunity, but could not eat as much as half a slice of bread without bad results.

"Some of my guests always drink beer with their dinner. Now, if I should do that for a few days my stomach would be completely upset. It would be in the same condition, too, if I should drink coffee for a few mornings, though you know how general coffee drinking is. A doctor of the Massachusetts general hospital always asks his female patients if they drink tea or coffee, and if they do, and will not consent to give it up, he positively refuses to have anything to do with them. Comparatively few can drink coffee in the evening without being kept awake by it, and I know of a man who, from chewing a coffee bean, has passed a sleepless night. Of course, as I have said, people are differently constituted; but these facts show what a powerful effect it has upon the nerves, and a great many are, like myself, made bilious by it. It is now, I believe, generally conceded to be less injurious if taken without milk or sugar."

"Do most of your customers take three meals a day?"

"No; I think the majority take but two, breakfast and dinner, with just a bite, perhaps, for lunch. The amount a man can eat with impunity depends very largely on his occupation. If he takes a great deal of exercise in the open air he can, of course, eat with much greater freedom than a man of sedentary habits. This is also true of smoking and drinking. I think you will find that the patrons of the cheaper hotels and restaurants require three square meals a day. Personally, I incline to the one-meal system. I rise about 7:30 o'clock and go to the market, and while marketing am very apt to eat a little fruit of some kind. When I return to the hotel I am, you may be sure, ready for breakfast, and generally make a very hearty one. I go through the motions in the middle of the day, but what I eat in addition to my breakfast amounts to very little.

"I know one doctor quite well that says what he wants when troubled with indigestion is rich food. Let me show you what Dr. William A. Hammond says in a recently published article, entitled 'Proper Food for the Nervous.' 'A good indication of the power of the stomach is generally afforded by the state of the appetite. When there is a strong desire for food, and a relish for the things set before one, it is usually the case that the stomach is capable of doing its work efficiently.'

"That reminds me of rather a remarkable case that came within my observation. A well known Boston iron merchant was terribly troubled with indigestion, so much so that he could retain nothing on his stomach but the weakest kind of chicken broth. He was seized one day with an intense longing for an olive, and told his doctor of it.

"'Well,' said the doctor, shortly, 'if you want to die, eat one.'

"The longing increased, however, to such an extent that he resolved to have some olives at any cost. So he bought a small bottle of them, and ate every one; and, will you believe it? he commenced to improve from that self-same hour. I know of another gentleman who gravely asserts that he owes his life to a piece of mince pie. When quite young, both he and his sister were attacked by dysentery. His sister died, and his own life was despaired of. His father and mother stood at his bedside in tears; and the doctor, who was present, said that he could do nothing more for him. He had for some time felt a longing for a piece of mince pie, and told his mother of it. She appealed to the doctor, and the latter—very sensibly, I think—said, 'Yes, if he wants it, let him have it.'

"A piece of pie was brought, and, having expressed so strong a desire for it, he managed to eat a few mouthfuls, though it did not prove as palatable as he expected. The next morning he was much better, and his life was saved, all of which he attributes to the dried fruit and brandy contained in the pie. These are but two of many similar cases I have heard of.

"Now, see what Dr. Hammond says: 'I am quite sure that the great majority of persons, the world through, do not eat enough. There are more people killed by not getting sufficient to eat than there are by overfeeding; and I think this is especially the case in this country, where all kinds of food are so plentiful that very few need go without an abundance, except from choice or from some disease preventing their digesting enough to answer the purposes of the economy.' Who shall decide when doctors disagree! One certainly cannot go far astray if he eats plain, nourishing food, in nourishing quantities."

"I have noticed some very peculiar tastes in my experience," said the keeper of a large boarding house.

"I have had a boarder who always called for his beef without gravy, and then covered it with sweet oil; and another who did the same thing, and then added a lot of powdered sugar. Then I had several who always ate their steaks raw, claiming that they were much more digestible in that condition than when cooked. I had one that always covered his beans with sugar. That seemed a very strange taste to me. I had a lady boarder who enjoyed the smell of a banana very much, but the slightest taste of one made her very sick. The number of meals in a day. Oh! I find that all my boarders want three. If they only have two they are sure to eat enough to make up for the one they miss. I had a gentleman not long since who bargained for only two meals a day. One morning, not long after I took him, he called for four boiled eggs after finishing the regular breakfast. That was asking a little too much, and I wouldn't let him have them. One has strange experiences in keeping a boarding house."—*Boston Globe.*

Of edible fruits and seeds 100 are classed as vegetables, 100 as roots and bulbs, thirty yield oil, twenty produce sugar or sirup, and six species are made into wine.

The Work-Basket.

An old hand-bag that is no longer available for shopping may be converted into a dainty work-bag. The handle is removed, and the bag is enclosed in one made of silk or satin, with full puffed pockets on the outside. Embroidery in arasene or silk, and bows of ribbon ornament it, and a handle is made of ribbon or silken cord. A pretty one made recently by a young lady was done in blue and pink embroidered with daisies.

Very handsome waste-paper baskets may be made at home. Those crocheted out of macrame cord are very serviceable and easy to form. They may be made square or round, and the shell stich is generally used, a deep scallop finishing the top. After the basket is made it is dipped into hot water, stiffened with varnish, and put to dry over a peach basket if round, or a box if square. When dry it will be good and stiff, and should be finished by another coat of varnish, and crimson or blue ribbon run through it and tied in bow knots.

A young girl has made a very pretty pen-wiper for a gentleman. It is in the shape of a heart, and made out of four thicknesses of chamois. The outside of pale blue satin, with his monogram embroidered in gold tinsel, and the leaves are tied with a bit of blue ribbon.

Handsome velvet baskets on which a brick-a-brac may be placed, are costly when purchased, but may be easily made at home. The bracket should first be cut out of wood, or a plain one of small size may be bought for five or ten cents. Black or dark blue velveteen is suitable for covering, although deep crimson may be used. It is put over the wood very tightly and is held down by glue or tiny brass nails which sometimes form a bordering about the edge.

Tiny flower-pots, decorated with pretty paper pictures or hand-painted make dainty match-safes for the parlor. They are sometimes put in satin bags and suspended from the chandelier.

Queer Names for Streets.

The first odd thing that strikes a visitor to Mexico is that every block has a different name. They do not take the streets entire, but each block is numbered and named by itself; and it is often the case that there are several blocks of the same name in different parts of the city, when the practice is to call them San Francisco No. 1, San Francisco No. 2 and so on. I had a friend who lived at No. 12 San Francisco street. I went to four streets or blocks of that name before I found him at San Francisco Puente (bridge).

The names of the streets here strike one with a sort of awe, too, for they were christened in the days of religious fanaticism. Think of living on Jesus street! Imagine yourself telling a hackman to drive to No. 4 Blood of Christ street! or ordering a baggageman to take your trunk to No. 6 Holy Ghost street! It does not sound so much like blasphemy to speak these names or hear them spoken in Spanish; but even then, to be told that one lives over a saloon on the street of the Love of God (Calle Amor de Deas) makes a reverent soul shudder a little. Here are some of the other peculiar names: Crown of Thorns street, Fifth of May street (the Mexican Fourth of July); Body of Christ street, Mother of Sorrows street, Street of the Sacred Heart, the Heart of Jesus street, John the Baptist street, Street of Illustrious Men, Street of Refuge, All Souls' street. There are others quite as striking, for all the saints have blocks christened in their honor and no event of religious history is without some allusion in the nomenclature of the municipal geography.

He Could Hold Up His Head.

"I tell you what it is Mrs. Jenks," said the lady's husband, wrathfully, "I don't want you or any other man to say I'm crooked in my dealings."

"Who said you were?" she answered, sulkily.

"You did, madam, when you intimated that I had money, and lied to keep you from using it. I want to tell you, madam, I can hold my head up anywhere."

"That's nothing," she snapped out.

"Ain't it? I think it's more than a great many husbands can say."

"No, it isn't either, if their heads were as empty and light as yours is."

Jenks adjourned the meeting.

Every Organ of the Body demands sustenance and support from the stomach. If the stomach cannot supply the ailment required, the whole system languishes. To rouse and regulate this great supplying organ, when enfeebled or disordered, there is no preparation at present known that will compare with Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters.

The high-toned masculine head is parted a little left of the centre.

Rupture, Breach or Hernia permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases guaranteed! Pamphlet and references, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo. N. Y.

Song of the corset maker: "Stay, lady, stay for mercy's sake."

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water Druggists sell it 25c.

Rough Handling of Children.

The causes of joint diseases in childhood are frequently obscure, but this much is certain, that the rough handling which children receive at the hands of ignorant parents or careless nurses has much to do with the matter. Stand on any street corner and notice how children are handled. Here comes a lady with a three-year-old girl; she is walking twice as fast as she should, and the child is over-exerting itself to keep pace; every time the child lags the mother gives it a sudden and unexpected lurch which is enough to throw [illegible] ground by one hand, its whole weight depending from one upper extremity, and with a swing which twists the child's body as far around as the joints will permit, it is landed, after a course of four or five feet through the air, on the other side.

Here is a girl twelve years old with a baby of a year in her arms. The babe sits on the girl's arm without support to its back. This would be a hard enough position to maintain were the girl standing still, but she is walking rapidly, and the little one has to gather the entire strength of its muscular system to adapt itself to its changing bases of support, to say nothing of adjusting its little body to sudden leaps and darts on the part of its wayward nurse. Sometimes during a sudden advance you will see a part of the babe a foot in advance of its head and trunk, which have to be brought up by a powerful and sudden action of the muscles of the trunk and neck. Probably not one child in a hundred is properly handled.

BARTHOLDI'S BIG GIRL.

The Prejudices Met By a Canvasser for the Pedestal Fund.

The Bartholdi pedestal fund is nearly complete. The statue has arrived and soon New York harbor will be graced by the most magnificent colossal statue the world has ever seen.

"Liberty Enlightening the World!" What a priceless blessing personal liberty is. It is the shrine at which people, ground under the heel of tyranny in the older worlds, worship with a fervency that Americans can scarcely realize; it is a principle for which Nihilists willingly die the death of dogs; and fit and proper it is that at the very entrance of the Bay of New York this emblematic statue should flash a welcome to the world.

The press is entitled to the credit of this achievement. Mr. Philip Beers, who has been making a circuit of the country on behalf of the Pedestal fund, says that the fund will certainly be raised, as the *World* does not know the word fail.

Mr. Beers says that he has found the most pronounced generosity among those of foreign birth. They seem more appreciative of liberty than do our native born. Moreover, among some a strange prejudice seems to exist.

"Prejudice? In what particular?"

"I have ever found that however meritorious a thing may be, thousands of people will inevitably be prejudiced against it. I have spent most of my life on the road and I know the American people 'like a book.' In 1879 a personal misfortune illustrated this prevailing prejudice. I was very ill, had suffered for several years with headache, fickle appetite, dreadful backache, cramps, hot head, cold hands and feet and a general break down of the system. I dragged myself back to New York, seeking the best professional treatment. It so happens that among my relatives is a distinguished physician who upbraided me roundly for preaching so much about my own case. Finally, with some spirit, I remarked to him:

"'Sir, you know that much of your professional wisdom is pretense. You are controlled by prejudice. You cannot reach a case like mine and you know it, can you?'

"I had him; and he finally conceded the point, for it was bright's disease of the kidneys which had prostrated me, and the schoolmen admit they cannot cure it. Having cured myself, however, in 1879, and not having seen a sick day since, my relative finally admitted that Warner's safe cure, which accomplished this result, was really a wonderful preparation. Had President Rutter, of the Central-Hudson used it, I am certain he would be alive to-day, for he could not have been in a worse condition than I was."

"I have found similar prejudices among all classes concerning even so laudable a scheme as this pedestal fund."

Mr. Beers's experience and the recent death of President Rutter, of the Central-Hudson railroad, of an extreme kidney disorder, proves that the physicians have no real power over such diseases, and indicates the only course one should pursue if, as the late Dr. Willard Parker says, headache, sickness of the stomach, dropsical swellings, back ache, dark and offensive fluids, prematurely impaired eyesight, loss of strength and energy occur, for they unmistakably indicate a fatal result, if not promptly arrested.

"Yes, sir-ee, every cent needed for the pedestal will be raised. Of course it will be a great triumph for the *World*, but would it not have been an eternal disgrace had our people failed to provide for this pedestal?"

Baseball statues are crowding wooden Indians from cigar store fronts.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

Miss Issippi will give her grand spring opening in a very few days.

"Consumption Cure,"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

Eli Perkins says that humor is the truth, that wit is not the truth. Eli is a wit.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



Grateful Thousands proclaim Vinegar Bitters the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. A **Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures **Female** Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism,** Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 526, 530 & 532 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Chapped hands, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.

When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe on receipt of stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in 24 hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

Important.

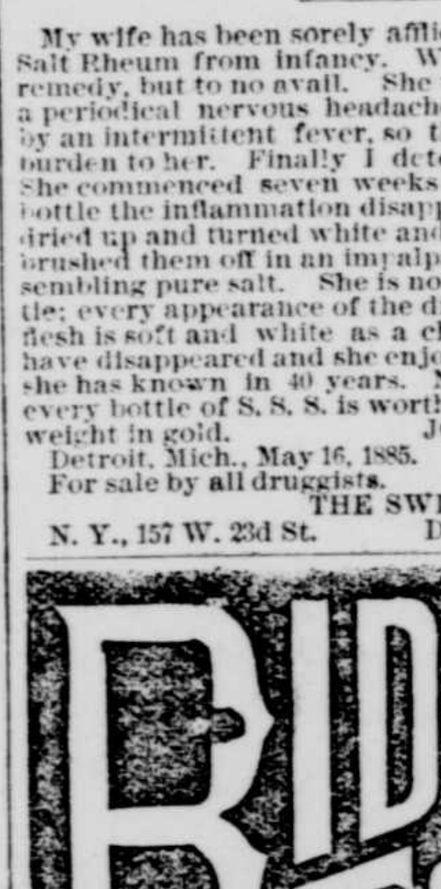
When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Motto of the girls—"Let no single man escape."

Ladies' Weaknesses.

Mr. T. H. Gafford, of Church Hill, Md., is so thankful for the restoration of his wife to complete health, that he is willing to certify to the fact and the manner of her cure. To Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham. This is to certify to the grand effects of your Vegetable Compound. My wife was suffering from a terrible disease which seemed to baffle the skill of the best medical men. She was in a poor, languid, depressed, nervous condition. We finally concluded to try your Vegetable Compound and to our great surprise the half of one bottle had not been taken before there seemed to be a *thorough change in her whole condition,* and now to-day she is in good health and entirely relieved from all former depressed feelings.

T. H. Gafford and wife.



Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as a specific for indigestion, stands alone. When the resources of the pharmacopoeia have been exhausted, without, at least, doing more than mitigating the complaint, a course of this wholesome stomachic effects a perfect and permanent cure. In all cases of dyspepsia the liver is more or less disordered, and upon this important organ the Bitters act with regular distinctness, regulating and invigorating every secretive and assimilating organ on which bodily and mental health depend. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ECZEMA!

My wife has been sorely afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally I determined to try S. S. S. She commenced seven weeks ago. After the third bottle the inflammation disappeared, and sore spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure salt. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone and her flesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headaches have disappeared and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of S. S. S. is worth a thousand times its weight in gold. JOHN F. BRADLEY,

Detroit, Mich., May 16, 1885. 44 Griswold St.

For sale by all druggists.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., N. Y., 157 W. 23d St. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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JOYOUS, HAPPY CHILDREN

are indeed the greatest boon of mankind. The indispensable qualification for this condition is health; and it is the claim of the manufacturers, indorsed by hundreds, that Ridge's Food is the best food for a growing child.

We will send you our Instruction Book of Fancy Work **FOR NOTHING**. It teaches the stitches. Ribbon and Arrasene Embroidery. Lustre and Kensington Painting. How to do stamping, etc. Send stamps to pay postage. **T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.**

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 30 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express. 15 years established. Book free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

MONEY $10 TO $20 A DAY made with outfits for manufacturing Stencils, Key Checks and Rubber Stamps. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

INVALIDS. A Clairvoyant physician of 16 years practice will diagnose and advise the most successful method of cure, upon receipt of your age, sex and leading symptom. Send three 2c. stamps. DR. FRANKLIN WRAY, Andrew, Iowa.

WEAK MEN restored to vigor and manhood by the **Howard Galvanic Shield and Suspensory** combined. Pamphlet free with POSITIVE PROOF. American Galvanic Co., 1103 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

A BASSAH ROOT.—East Indian Remedy for Coughs, Sore Throat, Cold in the Head. *Never fails.* Powdered, 20c. per package; unground, 15c.; postpaid. F. O. MANSFIELD, New Haven, Conn.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief **ASTHMA.** Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$75 a month salary or commission to agents for THE WORLD'S WONDERS. Write for full particulars. HISTORICAL PUB. CO., Phila., Pa.

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TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT AND SITUATIONS FURNISHED. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.



"That Minds Me,"

Says Sandy, "o' that awfu' Eczema I had, before I left home, in Scotland. I was maist covered wi' eruptions, when I saw an adverteesment o'

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

in a Glasgow paper. The itchin' fairly drove me mad, but I took the Sarsaparilla, an' it worked like magic. Man, it wrought a perfect cure."

Several years ago I was troubled with Nettle Rash, which itched so badly I could not rest day or night. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla entirely cured me.—John Lehmann, Editor and Proprietor *Freie Presse,* Crown Point, Ind.

I have had a dry scaly humor, from which I suffered terribly. As my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume it was hereditary. Last winter Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.), said to me: "Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year." For five months I took it daily; and, had you seen my condition before I commenced its use, I would travel a thousand miles to show you the wonderful effects of your remedy. I have not a blemish upon my body, and I attribute my cure wholly to Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester *Guardian*, June 8th, 1883, says:

At one of the "Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner" but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured)

and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.

The last experiment being Nerve stretching.

Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate": "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines!

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

"Stick!"

Or Support.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester

"Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratu[illegible] on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefully yours,

John Blackburn,

Manchester (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BNU28

DROPSY

TREATED FREE!

DR. H. H. GREEN,

A Specialist for Eleven Years Past,

Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success, uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cures patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased, and appetite made good. I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Send for 10 days' treatment; directions and terms free. Give full history of case. Name sex, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.

Send 7 cents in stamps for postage on medicine.

Epilepsy (fits) positively cured.

H. H. GREEN, M. D.,
55 Jones Avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

Mention this paper.

MALARIA

Enters the system from unknown causes, at all seasons. Shatters the Nerves, Impairs Digestion, and Enfeebles the Muscles.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely cures Malaria, and Chills and Fevers. For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, it has no equal. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other iron medicines do.*

Father T. J. Reilly, the patriotic and scholarly Catholic Divine, of Arkansas, says:

"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters with the greatest satisfaction for Malaria, and as a preventive of Chills and like diseases, and will always keep it on hand as a ready friend."

Genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Ladies' Hand Book—useful and attractive, containing list of prizes for recipes, information about coins, etc., given away by all dealers in medicine, or mailed to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF!

Gordon's King of Pain relieves pain of whatever nature, the moment it is applied, and is a household remedy wherever known for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache and Toothache, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Bruises, Diarrhoea Dysentery, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Fresh Wounds, etc. Burns will not blister if applied, and Bruises will heal in a day that would require a week by any other method. The remedy is furnished in powder, with labels, etc., and is sent by mail, postage paid. It is put up in 50c., $1 and $5 packages. The 50c. or trial package, when reduced to liquid form, will fill 24 2oz. bottles, which are worth at retail, $6. Agents can coin money selling it. It is worth ten times its cost for burns alone. Send postal notes or two cent stamps. Address

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QUICK sales, and 300 per ct. profit made by men and women with our labor-saving invention. A lady cleared $70 in one street. An Agent writes: "Your Plan brings money quickest of any I ever tried." Any man or woman making less than $40 per week should try our easy money-making business. We guarantee it the best paying in the land. $1 samples quick selling goods free to any lady or gent who will devote a few hours daily. Experience unnecessary; no talking. Write quick and secure your county. Address, B. T. Merrill & Co. Chicago

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The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2817 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

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$50 REWARD

will be paid for any Grain Fan of same size that can clean and bag as much Grain or Seed in one day as our Patent MONARCH Grain and Seed Separator and Bagger or our Improved Warehouse Mill with Equalizer which we offer cheap. Circular and Price List mailed free. NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Md.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO INCH. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

R. U. AWARE

That Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

AGENTS WANTED

We want a reliable Lady or Gent in each town and township to sell our goods; also general agents. Particulars free. Address Jefferson M'f'g Co., Toledo, O.

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