Poetry.

The Life Harp.

There is a harp whose music
Is never hushed to rest,
But floweth on forever,
Within the human breast.

Oft times in joy and sorrow
Its music wildly flows,
As whirling fall, in winter,
The driving winter snows.

Anon, it whispers softly
Upon the Spirit's ear,
As sigh the leaves of Autumn,
All marching to their bier.

Its notes are never silent,
In tumult or in strife,
And in our dreams is woven
This melody of life.

Oft in the hush of midnight,
When bright dreams disappear,
And in the silent chamber
Their silken wings we hear.

We find this harp is sighing,
Amid its pensive lays,
The earthly name of angels,
The loved of other days.

This harp has trembled ever
Since God breathed o'er its strings,
And bade it time its beating
By beat of angels wings.

And one there is of players
Who plays with master hand—
Has played the dirge of many,
Who are now in Silent Lands.

His music is the softest
That mortals ever know,
The sweetest, wildest, saddest,
With which our hearts o'erflow.

No music is more holy,
In earth or heaven above
Than makes this master player,
Whose magic name is—Love.

Agriculture.

Feeding Pigs.

The following remarks on the feeding and management of pigs, from a correspondent of the London Agricultural Gazette, contains many valuable suggestions; and although a part of them may be a little out of date at the present time, yet others are precisely in season, and all of them may be profitably remembered. For the information of some of our readers, we may merely remark that 'greave cakes,' are made from the refuse of candle factories, consisting of the sediment of the melted tallow; and "pollard" is the substance commonly known as *fine middlings* or cornell:—

Pigs are very gross feeders; nothing comes amiss to a greedy hog—roots, herbs, fruit, grain, flesh, fish, and even hay, straw, and fresh manure. In the fold-yard and fallow fields he is a very useful fellow; but in grazing lands he does injury by rooting, by pulling up grass roots, and by his dung proving nauseous to other stock. He is very soon affected by change either of food or weather. Frozen swill and putrified flesh is very pernicious. Night air and cold rains are the great cause of every ill suffered by young pigs; sour milk, buttermilk, or bran mixed with water, will make them scour; but steamed roots, mixed with meal, whey, or even water, given warm and in warm sties, will make them thrive faster than any other animal. Raw potatoes or other roots are injurious to them, while old pigs will get fat upon such food. Pigs should not be put together for fatting in too great numbers. Few feeders take a physiological view of the subject; nevertheless, they mostly adopt the principles. Young pigs require those varieties of food most adapted to promote the healthy development of frame—older pigs those kind that fatten fastest; hence pea and bean-meal, Indian-meal, oatmeal, mil , whey, etc., are best for young pigs; while, in addition to these, potatoes and other roots, steamed, and barley-meal, greave cakes, bran, pollard, etc., are best adapted to fatten older pigs; greave cakes are highly recommended for quick fattening. It is improper in breeding to put two animals together under any great disparity of kind or circumstances—the produce will assuredly be defective in many points; there should be assimilation in size and frame. It is best that the female should be of the larger breed in crossing, and in all cases of attempted improvements a fine, well-formed female must be selected. The most symmetrical animals in all breeds have been produced from a rather large, good, and well made female, and a good male of moderate size. Pigs will fatten rapidly on grains for a time; afterward they must have more nutritious food.

Fattening on crude or dry grain is not good management; it will sometimes cause death by swelling the stomach, which, indeed, it sometimes bursts after eating to excess; it should always be soaked if given as grain—much better to grind it. It made into malt all the better. Barley bread or cake, soaked in milk or whey, is said to be unsurpassed for efficacy in fattening. Bean-meal fattens rapidly, but makes the bacon hard and "cranchy." Indian-meal fattens very quickly, and makes solid, firm and good bacon. Pea-meal, mixed with whey or milk fattens young pigs admirably, and produces the finest quality of pork. Wheat-meal: this is too expensive, and only the coarsest kind is used, it will fatten freely, but the meat is light and flabby. Oat-meal fattens satisfactorily, and produces the most delicate meat as to flavour. Tare-meal—a meal from tares—is similar to bean-meal, but not equal to it in efficacy. Linseed-meal fattens very rapidly in mixtures with other meal, but makes the bacon oily and flabby. Acorns and beech-mast are good for store pigs, but fattens very slowly and never well. Acorns produce good, firm bacon; but the bacon from beech-mast feeding is coarse and flabby, with unsound, oily fat. Bran, pollard, and seeds of weeds are very slow fatteners. There are so many considerations to be taken into account in pig economy that much more might be said; but I shall merely remark that among farmers the management of pigs is very much to be condemned—they are in left, reality, to shift for themselves. They should from their birth be carefully fed and brought on continuously till fattened; if left uncared for, or only now and then attended to, they will prove unprofitable. No animal will pay better for careful nursing and early feeding than the pig.

To Ascertain the weight of Live Stock.

First, see that the animal stands square, then, with a string, take his circumference just behind the shoulder-blade, and measure the feet and inches—this is the *girth*. Then measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the but ock, and direct the string along the back to the forepart of the shoulder-blade, and this will be the *length*. Then work the figures thus:—Suppose girth of bullock 6 feet 4 inches, length 5 feet 5 in., which multiplied together makes 33 square superficial feet; and these, multiplied by 23—the number of pounds allowed for each superficial foot of cattle measuring less than *seven* and more than *five* feet in girth—makes 759 lbs. When the animal measures less than *nine* and more than *seven* feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to be estimated for each superficial foot. And suppose a small animal to measure two feet in girth and two feet in length; these multiplied together make 4 feet, which, multiplied by *eleven*—the number of pounds allowed for each square foot when cattle measures less than three feet in girth—make 44 lbs.

Again, suppose a calf or sheep, &c., to measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, that multiplied together, makes 16 square feet, and these multiplied by 19, the number of pounds allowed for cattle measuring less than five and more than 3 feet in girth, makes 256 lbs. The dimension in girth and length of the back of cattle, sheep, calves and hogs, taken this way, are as exact as is at all necessary for common computation or valuation of stock, and will answer to the four quarters of the animals, sinking the offal. A deduction must be made for animals half fat, of one pound in twenty from those that are fat; and for a cow that has had calves, one pound must be allowed, in addition to the one for not being fat, upon every twenty.

To Promote the Health of Cattle.—Mix occasionally one part of salt with four, five or six parts of wood ashes, and give the mixture to different kinds of stock, summer and winter. It promotes their appetite and tends to keep them in a healthy condition. It is said to be good against bots in horses, murrain in cattle, and rot in sheep.

Horse radish root is valuable for cattle. It creates an appetite, and is good for various diseases. Some give it to any animal that is unwell. It is good for oxen troubled with the heat. If animals will not eat it voluntarily, cut it up fine and mix it with potatoes or meal.

Feed all animals regularly. They not only look for their food at the usual time, but the stomach indicates the want at the stated period. Therefore feed morning, noon and evening, as near the same time as possible.

Guard against the wide and injurious extremes of satiating with excess and starving with want. Food should be of a suitable quality, and proportioned to the growth, and fattening of animals to their production in young, and milk, and to their labour or exercise. Animals that labour need far more food, and that which is far more nutritious, than those that are idle.

In dry time, see that the animals have a good supply of pure water. When the fountains are low they drink the drainings of fountains, streams, and passages of water which are unwholesome.

If barns and stables are very tight and warm, ventilate in mild weather, even in winter.

Miscellaneous.

Military Hardships.

Our camp ground continues in much the same state as when I wrote last, but latterly we have had longer intervals of dry fine weather. The men, however, still appear to suffer much. They are mere dirty ragged spectres of their former selves. The majority of the whole force have now been on half rations for about a fortnight. But it is not so much this latter fact which has worn our men down, though it has materially contributed. It is the never-ending work. Our army, numbers now about, 19,000 effective men. The natural consequence is that we have twice the amount of cases of sickness and exhaustion that we should have with a force of double our number. On the average every man in the English army has about 24 hours on duty for eight off. It is not at all uncommon for an officer and his party to come in after 12 hours' duty covering the trenches, and immediately go out on picquet service for 24 hours more.

So harrassing has this incessant work become that, literally, no dependance can be placed upon our sentries. From cold and exposure they lie down on the bare ground and go to sleep. While in this helpless condition, many of them, even on our most advanced and important posts have been surprised and bayoneted by the Russians. Since my last letter, on two successive mornings, our most advanced sentry—close to Russian works, and in front of the ovens—has been surprised and killed while sleeping. Of course, according to the articles of war, sleeping on guard is an offence punishable with death, but it cannot be resorted to now; at least it would not abate the evil. The wonder is, not that the men sleep on their posts, but that they are able to do anything at all. I have no hesitation now in speaking of the straits to which we have all been reduced, for I know that before this letter reaches England such a melancholy state of affairs will have long ceased to exist.

Let me (says another correspondent) briefly introduce you to the life of a soldier now in camp. I will take one brigade, with the service of which I am more particularly acquainted. Their duties are thus divided: A certain number for guard over commissariat stores, ammunition, &c; a certain number for duty in the trenches; a certain number for picquets to guard the position; and the remainder for fatigue These duties are detailed to the troops every evening. That an army laying siege to a town like Sebastopol should be subjected to great calls upon its powers of endurance is perfectly natural to expect, but that the men engaged should at least be able to obtain one night's rest out of two is equally certain. Such a fate is not reserved for the British troops in the Crimea. The brigade of which I speak has 1,100 rank and file fit for duty. Of that number no less than 720 are told off to mount duty over night in the trenches—to be relieved by a similar party on the next night. It is, therefore, manifestly impossible that the men can have one whole night to themselves. On first looking at these numbers you may imagine that I am overstating the case, but you must remember that a portion dismounts duty at daybreak, and that the deficiency between 720 and 1,100 for the second relief is made up from those who came off in the morning. The effect of this harassing duty on the minds and constitutions of the men is painfully evident, and must, I fear, produce bad results. Moreover, the heavy duty is not the only matter. How are the troops fed? Englishmen at home always boast how well their soldiers are kept. No one will dispute this fact. Every man here gets one pound of pork—raw material—daily. But this he has to cook himself; and with the severe duty I have detailed, and the sudden calls upon him at all times, it is impossible that this can be accomplished. Sometimes he mounts twenty-four hours' duty without being able to get anything more than a few hard biscuits. It may be said, surely he could cook on coming off duty. That the harassing nature of their daily occupation must tell upon the constitution of the men is perfectly evident.

The great plain outside Balaklava just now presents a too lively picture of what our earth must have been like when she produced those great marine monsters, with gigantic names ending in "us." But it is no joking matter to the poor fellows who, in worn greatcoats, with haversacks slung on shoulder, trudge wearily into Balaklava in search of clothes and food at famine prices. But there is no grudging of money; boots at £3, or a cheese at 30s, are eagerly sought for, and the dealer who is content with 186 per cent. is considered a phœnix of shopkeepers at Balaklava. The French have a way, when a cargo—say of great coats—arrives at Kamiesh, immediately to buy it all for Government, giving the owner about 75 per cent. on home prices; and if he objects to take this, he is requested to return to Constantinople with all speed. But we admit, in all its comprehensiveness, the great mercantile maxim of allowing every one to "buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market." We report a slight, but only a slight, improvement in the health of our troops.—*Crimean Corr.*

A Hair-Breadth Escape from the Mammoth Cave.

Among the many natural curiosities of our country there are but few which attract more attention, and call together a greater number of visiters than the Mammoth Cave, in the State of Kentucky. Its attractions continue to increase by new and interesting discoveries, as to its internal structure, its extent, and the materials composing it. Its existence and general formation are mentioned by a number of authors, whose accounts, though interesting, are not sufficiently descriptive to embrace all that might be instructive and interesting in relation to it; and it can hardly be supposed, while there are additional and new developments constantly taken place, that former accounts are ample in detail. According to recent discoveries there are in it about thirty apartments. Some of them are of great extent and are appropriately named. The one which is called the Haunted Chamber is two miles in length, supported by pillars of rock. One room is assigned to the Evil Spirit, where there is a dining-table, workshop &c.

The largest apartment yet discovered embraces an area of eight acres, overhung by a vast arch, some portions of which are one hundred feet high, without a single pillar or column to support it. There are, also, in this cavern, streams of water, some of which are large, and in which are found fish without eyes, having no use for them in the absence of all light. Its entrance is horizontal and large enough for teams to pass for several miles. As near as I can recollect I will now, in substance, state a few particulars as given me by the lips of my son, descriptive of this wonder of nature, whose rescue from its deep and gloomy caverns I regard as nearly miraculous. In the spring of 1848, in company with my daughter, I left the South to pass a few months with my family in this place, and he who had been my travelling companion eight years remained to spend the summer on a tour of observation and pleasure, and visited, with other places, this celebrated cave.

Those who enter this subterranean wonder do so in groups: some, however, risk it alone, not having a guide. This is venturing too much: it is indiscreet; it is as presumptive as it is bold; for the numerous windings, angles, and avenues can hardly be remembered with sufficient distinctness to retrace one's steps and secure a safe egress, as has been fully demonstrated in cases of dreadful fatality. Those who enter this dark and dreadful place provide themselves with food and light sufficient to last during the time of their intended subterranean sojourn, so that in case they become bewildered and lost, protracting the time, their doom is darkness and suffering the pangs of hunger; and what is still worse, the forebodings of approaching and speedy dissolution stare them in the face.

On entering alone, when one is daring enough to do so, the hazard is still greater not to leave evidence of his ingress, so that search could be made in case of too long detention. Without observing strictly this necessary precaution, my son entered alone in the morning with lamp and lunch in hand, and commenced his tramp for the day, or, perhaps more properly speaking, for the night, as there is no day there. In advancing he passed many angles, at each of which he placed a mark as a guide to direct his safe return. The absorbing interest of the scene, mental abstraction, or from some cause, one corner was passed without leaving the necessary mark to guide his returning footsteps. Still onward and downward was his course, observing with great intensity the various and interesting objects which presented themselves to his view.

When admonished by his watch that the time to retrace his steps had arrived, he commenced his return, and on arriving at the angle where he had left no mark, unfortunately, though supposing the course taken was right, he took the wrong direction, and soon became bewildered. With accelerated step and deep anxiety he rushed from avenue to avenue to find if possible the aperture through which he had passed from the glorious light of day to the pitchy darkness of a rayless cavern. As is generally the case with a lost and bewildered person, his course was diametrically opposite to the right one, leading further and still further astray. From the time of first missing the right way no object was sufficiently interesting to engage his attention until he came upon a half consumed, as he supposed, human skeleton. This gave intensity to thought, and new vigour to his already impaired powers of locomotion.

After passing over a considerable distance, other bones, supposed to be human, lay in his pathway. After passing these he came upon the banks of a river at a deep water-fall. As his taper would not afford a sufficiency of light to see the depth of the chasm below, he could judge as to its depth only from the noise of the falling waters, which indicated an immense fall. This river, which was of considerable size, was a barrier sufficient to arrest his progress in that direction; it was also, to him, evidence that his course was not the right one for finding his way out. Whatever of interest this river, plunging into the abyss below, may have in other circumstances, it had not sufficient charm to fix his attention and detain him long; for his lamp contained but little oil, and his prospect of again seeing daylight was rather gloomy. Hope and not despondency, seemed for a while to predominate, and suggested the possibility of ultimate deliverance. Thus prompted to continued exertion, another direction was taken and pursued, until exhausted nature sunk and sought repose upon a projecting rock by the way-side, when deep melancholy depressed the spirits, annihilated hope, and, for a moment, despair, with all its horrors, settled down upon the mind, unchained every power of the soul, and death, inevitable death by starvation, seemed his sure and certain doom.

While thus musing in deep despondency, watching the faint glimmerings of the almost extinguished lamp the sound of distant music fell upon the ear but fancying it to be an illusion, hope still slumbered in the bosom, and despair relinquished not its mighty grasp. Another moment and the sound of music was so distinct that the supposed illusion vanished, and at the close of the tune, the echoes of that nether vault were awakened by a spasmodic and almost involuntary call which notwithstanding his extreme physical debility from excessive anxiety and fatigue, made the cavern ring, and brought a ready responce, and which, being succeeded by alternate calls and responces, brought together the lost and the finders, the latter of whom, it appeared, were a company of musicians serenading a party in their meadderings in this vast labyrinth of nature. The effect of the meeting upon the parties, especially upon the bewildered and despairing young man, can be better imagined than described, and should be a lesson to check the presumption of all who are acquainted with the fact.—*Susquehanna Journal.*

Notes and News.

A Liberal Monkey.—Lady Napier relates a rather amusing anecdote of a monkey. It seems that she and Sir Charles Napier, during their travels, on one occasion pitched their tent for the night on a spot which was inhabited by a tribe of monkeys These beasts were drawn by their intense curiosity, close to the travellers, and Lady Napier sent for some nuts, put them into the pocket of her apron and fed one, which was bolder and tamer than the rest, with them. When they withdrew into the tent their apish guests likewise retired. On awaking next morning Lady Napier was startled at finding that her purse, which was in the pocket of her apron, had been stolen in the night. An inquiry was instantly made, and a search instituted in her room for it, but in vain; and she had come to the conclusion that some of those Indian robbers, who can steal the sheets from under one unfelt and unseen, had carried off her property, for the loss was considerable. When walking by chance into the back part of the tent, she found her friend, the monkey, seated, in grave dignity, with her apron on, imitating her yester-evening action, and supplying the want of nuts with her gold and silver coins which he scattered liberally around him. He was suffered to empty the purse, and then they tried to catch him, but so far as we remember, did not succeed; he returned to his woods, clad in a black satin apron, and doubtless played for the future the part of a monkey who had seen the world.

A Steam Gun.—Amongst the objects now to be seen at the Royal Polytechnic Institution is the Steam Gun, which has just been erected there by Mr. A. M. Perkins, son of the original inventor. One cannot witness the astounding rapidity with which a storm of bullets was hurled from the inexorable tube, without wishing that a battery of such machines was erected in front of our position at Sebastopol, to spit forth a thousand deadly missels every minute upon the ranks of the bewildered foe. 'Spitting' is exactly the word that describes the action of this gun—a jet of steam, a sharp shrill noise, and a discharge repeated instantaneously with malignant perseverance, the bullets dropping in the gun barrel by means of an ingenious feeding apparatus, as fast as an attendant can move a handle, compose a terrible manifestation of energetic fury which is rather trying to the nerves, even of the spectators who stand in safety aside. A machine of this kind capable of throwing sixty small bullets every minute, and equalling the musketry of a whole company of soldiers, might be mounted on wheels, and would be as portable as an ordinary field-piece.

A Humiliation for Russia.—We read in a Berlin letter:—The intention of her Majesty Queen Victoria, not only to accord medals and clasps to our heroic soldiers in the Crimea, but to perpetuate their incomparable valour, by inscribing 'Crimea', 'Alma,' 'Inkerman,' and victories yet to come, on their standards and appointments, is known at St. Petersburg. It is said to have caused indiscribable annoyance to the Emperor and to the Russian military. The perpetuation of the record of the defeats galls them to the quick.—French standards bear the record of mighty triumphs obtained over Russia; but these they say was effaced by the record of terrible subsequent disasters. But that every British soldier should bear on his appointments, so long as Britain exists, these records of Russian defeat—of defeat without a single return of trophy save those dug from the wreck—it is a fearful blow to Imperial pride and national vanity.

General Evans and his Attendants—A fact has been mentioned to us as creditable to the kindness of heart of General Evans as the bravery he has displayed throughout the campaign has been to his military character. Previously to leaving the Crimea he expressed to the men who had been in immediate attendance upon him as servants the great obligations he felt he owed to them, for, without their constant care and attention, he should not have been able to bear up against the severity of the campaign. In testimony, therefore, of this feeling he presented them with £30 each; and finding that one of them, a native of Roxwell, in this county, had died of dysentery, he has just remitted through T W Bramson, Esq, the same sum to his mother, with kind expressions of sympathy.—*Chelmsford Chronicle.*

Present from Windsor to Lord Raglan and General Canrobert.—Mr Minton, of Windsor, purveyor to her Majesty, with the sanction and cordial approval of the Castle authorities, prepared three fine rounds of beef, cut from the oxen fed by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, at the model farm in Windsor Park, for presentation to Field Marshal Lord Raglan, (Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces,) General Canrobert, (Commander-in-Chief of the French Expeditionary Army,) and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The beef was carefully salted down, and packed in three separate tubs prepared for the purpose.

A Problem.—The question of what becomes of all the pins and needles, and buttons and hooks and eyes?" is about to be superceded by that of "what becomes of all the Yankee clocks?" We have seen no pedlar about for years past, who was willing to make a trade and take back the old clock for a bran new self acting, backaction, hen persuader. Yet new clocks continually usurp the shop shelves and the old ones disappear. Do they dry up and drop into saw-dust? Do they wear themselves out by too much rubbing their hands over their faces? Do they run on "tick" so long they cant run any other, "burst up," take the benefit of the bankrupt law, and retire to live on the interest of their debts? Do they do all this, or either of these, or *howe?*

The old clock over the fire piece answerd only "Tick! tack! tick!"—*N.O Picayune*

The Zouaves.—Who and what are the Zouaves? The Zouaves are natives of the French provinces of Algiers, disciplined and exercised by French officers, and now forming part of the French contingent force employed in the Crimea and the siege of Sebastopol. They hold exactly the same relation to the French army, that the Sepoys in India have to the regular British troops.—*Notes and Querries.*

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Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Gout, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Erysipelas, and all diseases of the Skin, Eruptive, Typhoid and Inflamatory Fevers, Sick-Headache, Costiveness, Pains in the Head, Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Palpitation of the Heart, Female Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an Impure state of the Blood.

These invaluable Pills have been used with unparalled success for private practice for more than thirty years, and are now offered to the public, with the fullest conviction that they will prove themselves a public benefit

They possess the power of stimulating the depurative organs throughout the body to a healthy action, thus assisting nature to subvert disease after her own manner

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Coughs, Colds, Consumption.

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BAILEY'S Syrup of Wild Cherry.
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THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

ERYSIPELAS OF EIGHT YEARS DURATION CURED:

Copy of a Letter from Geo. Sinclair, Esq., of Paris, Canada, dated the 18th July, 1854.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—I feel a pleasure and a pride in bearing witness to the wonderful benefit I have derived by the use of your inestimable Ointment and Pills. For eight years I have suffered uncessingly from attacks of erysipelas; large purple blotches came all over my body; in addition to the unpleasant feeling of itching and burning, which effected me both night and day, rendering life a misery to me, as well as to all around,—so severe was the attack. I used several reputed remedies without deriving the least cessation to my misery. At last, I determined to try your Ointment and Pills; after taking them for a few weeks, a visible improvement took place, and I feel considerably better;—in three months, by continuing your medicines, I was completely cured, and now enjoy the best of health. The truth of this statement is well known here, hence there is no necessity for me to request secrecy

I am, Sir, yours respectfully
(Signed) GEO. SINCLAIR.

ULCERS IN THE LEG.—REMARKABLE CURE!

Copy of a Letter of a Letter from Mr. Edward Tomkinson, of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, dated the 4th May, 1854.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—My sister, Miss Jane Tomkinson, suffered for a great number of years from a bad leg, in which there were several deeply seated and old wounds, defying the skill of some of the most eminent of the medical faculty; a variety of remedies were also used unsuccessfully; and it seemed to me that there was not anything capable of mitigating the agonies she endured. At length she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and after using them for about five weeks, she was completely cured, after all other means had failed to afford her the slightest relief. I have no objection to these facts being published, if you feel disposed to make them known.

I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant.
(Signed) EWD. TOMKINSON.

A BAD BREAST CURED WHEN AT DEATH'S DOOR:

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Henry Malden, of Three Rivers, Canada West, dated July 4th, 1854.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—My wife suffered most severely after the birth of our last child with a bad breast. There were several holes in it, one as large as a hand; all the devices and stratageme, I tried would not heal them, but assumed an aspect more frightful than before, and horrible to behold in a last resource I tried your Ointment and Pills which he persevered with for seven weeks, at the expiration of that time her breast was almost well; by continuing with your remedies for two more weeks she was entirely cured, and we offer you our united thanks for the cure effected. I am, Sir, yours truly

(Signed) HENRY MALDEN.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts,	Contracted and Stiff joints,	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Elephantiasis,	Sore throats,
Bunions,	Fistulas,	Skin Diseases,
Bites of Moschetoes and Sandflies,	Gout,	Scurvy,
Coco Bay,	Glandular swellings,	Sore Heads,
Chiego-foot,	Lumbago,	Tumours,
Chilblains,	Piles,	Ulcers,
Chapped-hands,	Rheumatism,	Wounds,
Corns (Soft)		Yaws.

January 18.

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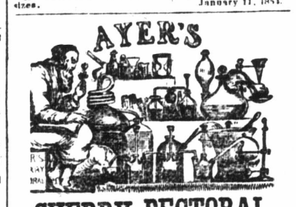
AYER'S



CHERRY PECTORAL,

For the rapid Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

TO CURE A COLD, WITH HEADACHE AND SORENESS OF THE BODY—take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, and wrap up warm to sweat during the night.

FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it morning, noon and evening, according to directions on the bottle and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons affected with a seat cough which breaks them of their rest at night, will find by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequently refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is also effected to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.

From its acreeable effects in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases so obstinate as to yield not only to no medicine, Cherry Pectoral will cure them if they can be cured.

BRONCHITIS, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable oppression is soon relieved.

FOR CROUP, Give an emetic of antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it subdues the disease. If taken in season, it will not fail to cure.

WHOOPING COUGH may be broken up and soon cured by the use of Cherry Pectoral.

THE INFLUENZA is speedily removed by this remedy. Numerous instances have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences which their neighbours without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.

Repeated instances are reported here of patients who have been cured.

LIVER COMPLAINTS by this remedy, so many that there can be no question of its healing power on these diseases. It should be perseveringly taking until the pain in the side and other unpleasant symptoms cease.

FOR CONSUMPTION in its earliest stages, it should be taken under the advice of a good physician if possible, and in every case with a careful regard to the printed *directions* on the bottle. If judiciously used, and the patient is carefully nursed meantime, it will seldom fail to subdue the disease.

For settled CONSUMPTION in its worst form, the Cherry Pectoral should be given in doses adapted to what the patient requires and can bear. It always affords some relief, and not unfrequently cures those who are considered past all cure. There are many thousands, scattered all over the country, who feel and say that they owe their lives and present health to the Cherry Pectoral.

Many years of trial, instead of impairing the public confidence in this medicine, has won for it the appreciation and notoriety by far exceeding the most sanguine expectations of its friends. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues and the unmistakable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community, have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotton.

While it is a fraud on the public to pretend that any one medicine will fully cure—still there is abundant proof that the Cherry Pectoral does not only as a general thing, but almost invariably cures the maladies for which it is employed.

As time