CRIME.

Pomeroy, the Boston Boy-Murderer, Attempts to Escape.

A Plan of His Proposed Operations Found in His Cell.

Six Persons Killed in a Family Quarrel in Alabama.

A Brutal Negro Lynched at Iuka, Miss.

ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE.

BOSTON, July 21.—An attempt of young Pomeroy, the boy murderor, to escape from the Charles Street Jail, was discovered yesterday. He had been engaged for some time in digging out the bricks around the windows of his cell by means of a piece of iron wash-dish, and his plan was, after getting outside his cell, to lower himself from the iron gallery to the floor of the rotunda by cords taken from the window-frame. He was to leave the cell at midnight, as the watch was being changed, and, presuming that he could overcome all who opposed him, clear the jail building and scale the exterior wall. Letters to his family ingeniously describing his plan of operations were found in his cell.

LYNCH-LAW IN MISSISSIPPI.

MEMPHIS, July 21.—A young lady residing at Iuka, Miss., was brutally outraged and beaten at the depot while waiting for an escort at an early hour by a negro hack-driver named Lewis Thompson. During the struggle she bit him on the cheek which led to his capture last Monday. He was arraigned for trial, and yesterday sentenced to the Penitentiary for life. The greatest excitement ensued upon the announcement of the verdict, as the lady was poor and unprotected, but highly esteemed by all the citizens. The excitement culminated last night in a party of disguised men going to the jail and taking Thompson down near the depot and hanging him. This morning the body was cut down by the Sheriff and interred.

NEW YORK CRIMINAL ITEMS.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict that James S. Bailey killed his father in self-defense.

The bail of Loader, the alleged perjurer, has been reduced to $2,500, and is expected to be given to-morrow. The trial will probably take place in September.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Some days ago Mrs. Merritt, wife of Col. Merritt, U. S. A., was enticed on board the tug-boat Mike Norton, and grossly outraged. Two men were to-day arrested on suspicion, and the police expect to get the others, there being five altogether.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., June 21.—Inquiries are just now being made here respecting one Peter W. Carrol, traveling agent for a St. Louis glass and queensware house, who is supposed to have visited Davenport on his trip to Mississippi towns, which he made in July, 1870. He was supposed to have a large amount of money, which he collected at the time, and has not been heard of since. Foul play is suspected.

PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, July 21.—George Williams, arrested for passing counterfeit $5 bills of the Canton, Ill., National Bank, at Oconto, was held for trial by Commissioner Bloodgood to-day. The examination of his alleged companion, Thomas Burnen, for the same offense, was continued till to-morrow.

A DESPERATE FAMILY QUARREL.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 21.—It is reported that a terrible fight occurred in Perdado, Escambia County, between two families, Hatlett and Byers, in which six men, consisting of father and two sons on each side, were engaged. Five of the party were killed outright, while the sixth and last has a load of buckshot in his side, which must cause death. It was an old family feud.

BURGLARY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

JANESVILLE, Wis., July 21.—The burglars are still prowling around this city, and nearly every night they are on the rampage. Last night the residence of William Parker was entered, and over $70 cash taken from his pocket. No arrests yet.

A PICKPOCKET CAUGHT.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, July 21.—Another pickpocket following Howe's circus was caught in the act at Winona on Tuesday, and was with difficulty saved from being lynched by citizens and circus men.

TAX-COLLECTOR MURDERED.

NEW ORLEANS, July 21.—A. Roditsky, Tax-Collector of Grant Parish, was murdered in Colfax by ex-Sheriff John B. McCoy, of Memphis.

AN INFANT MURDERED BY ITS FATHER.

Philadelphia Times, July 19.

A man of 30 years of age, Patrick Broderick, has lived in the third story of No. 504 South Front street, with his wife, a boy 2 years of age, and a little girl-babe, of the age, on Friday night last, of 6 months. Touching the hour of midnight between Friday and Saturday, Broderick came home in a mad and dangerous state of intoxication. After climbing the stairs to his room he began to abuse his wife with utterances shameful to repeat, and his manner was so violent that the frightened woman, seizing her boy, fled from the room to the yard attached to the house. When Mrs. Broderick fled from her room she left on her bed fast asleep, her innocent and helpless babe. Broderick had beaten the boy of only 2 years savagely before when full of drink, and for him she had only fear, and with him she had fled. That he would ever wrong her little babe, the poor, frightened woman never imagined. But after enduring frightful curses from the window from her husband, she and the women with her suddenly saw him appear at the window with what looked like a little bundle of clothes, which he hurled with a savage oath out upon the hard pavement below. Curiosity led one of the women to see what it was that fell so heavily, and then it was found that it was the little babe, with its skull crushed and little, soft limbs twisted and mangled by the terrible fall. In two hours the child died. When the fearful deed was known to the mother, she burdened the dark air of midnight with agonizing cries of murder, and then the frightened villain slipped down stairs and out of the front door, the cowards of the house not caring or daring to arrest him. There was a fearful excitement afterwards, and if the man had been caught at once, the women of the neighborhood, all aroused by the screams of the agonized mother, would have, without doubt, torn him to pieces. Early on Saturday morning Broderick was arrested, just after a sleep on South street wharf, as he was about taking a drink in a tavern in the neighborhood, and taken to the Second District station-house and locked up, from whence he was afterward taken to the Coroner's office, where the inquest on his child was held. Mrs. Broderick testified to the facts narrated above, and a young girl testified that she was standing in the yard when the babe was thrown out. The witnesses all heard Broderick ask, with horrible nonchalance, permission to make a statement. After some hesitation the Coroner told him that he might do so, when the murderer said: "I came in to get something to eat and there was nothing there, and I smacked her in the mouth and tore her wrapper off—." Here the Coroner interrupted him and would permit him to say no more. The jury rendered a verdict "that Lizzie Broderick came to her death from violence—a fracture of the skull—received at the hands of her father, in being thrown from a third-story window." Broderick was then committed for trial."

LAWLESSNESS IN WILLIAMSON COUNTY, ILL.

Egyptian Press.

On last Monday night some beast in human form fired a heavy charge of buckshot into the house of Marshall Crain, at Crainville. Neither Mr. C. nor any of his family were at home, consequently no damage was done. Had they been here serious results might have followed, as some of the shot struck the bed on which Mr. C. usually sleeps, while others passed through the room. The whole thing is a mystery to Mr. C. and his family.

Some time last week William Crucher, who is generally believed to be a lunatic, attempted an outrage upon Mrs. Gambel, living in Eight Mile Precinct, while in the field at work, in presence of her children, one a girl some 13 years old, another a little boy of 7, who, little as he was, gathered a cudgel, and manfully defended his mother. Upon receipt of the news Mr. Gambel, who was harvesting some distance from home, gathered his shot-gun, went to Crucher's home, and called him out. Instead of coming, he jumped up and said, "I never done it," and took to his heels, followed by a load of shot from Gambel's shot-gun.

Crucher was arrested, and is now in jail awaiting action of the courts, and the only question is whether he will find accommodations at Anna or Joliet.

Some time last week a wolfish individual, mounted upon a Texan pony, with a lariat and blanket and other evidences of "wooding it," passed through the west part of this county, manifesting a preference for by-roads, called at the house of Mr. Hill, and in the absence of Mr. Hill made some improper advances to his very estimable lady, which were properly and very promptly resented. Mr. Hill soon came home, and, learning the facts, took for his companion a "navy six," and started in pursuit, overtaking him at Big Muddy bottom. Ashley, as the wolfish gent gave his name, manifesting great respect for Mr. Hill's companion, accompanied him to Carterville, where 'Squire Carter took the matter in hand, and charged the traveler $25 for his improprieties. As he failed to have the necessary funds, his horse and outfit were left in pawn, where they were at last accounts, their owner having taken himself to parts unknown.

ABOUT ASTRONOMY.

The Professor in His Glory.

M. Quad in the New York Graphic.

I saw and heard him as I was going home the other evening. A big telescope was pointing heavenward from the public square, and he stood beside it and thoughtfully inquired:

"Is it possible, gentlemen, that you do not care to view the beautiful works of Nature above the earth? Can it be true that men of your intellectual appearance will sordidly cling to 10 cents rather than take a look through this telescope and bring the beauties of heaven within 1½ miles of your eyes?"

The appeal was too much for one young man to resist. He was a tall young man with a long face, high cheek-bones, and anxious look. He looked at the 10 cents and then at the telescope, hesitated for a single instant, and took his seat on the stool.

"Here is a young man who prefers to feast his soul with scientific knowledge rather than become a sordid, grasping, avaricious capitalist," remarked the astronomer, as he arranged the instrument. "Fall back, you people who prefer the paltry sum of 10 cents to a view of the gates of paradise, and give this noble young man plenty of room!"

The noble young man removed his hat, placed his eye to the instrument, a cloth was thrown over his head, and the astronomer continued:

"Behold the bright star of Venus! A sight of this star is worth a thousand dollars to any man who prefers education to money." There was an instant of deep silence, and then the young man exclaimed:

"By gosh!"

I stood behind him and knew that the telescope pointed at the fifth story of a building across the square, where a dance was in progress.

"All of them indulge in exclamations of admiration as they view the beauties and mysteries of nature," remarked the astronomer. "Young man, tell the crowd what you see."

"I see a feller hugging a girl!" was the prompt reply—"durned if there isn't a dozen of them!"

"And yet," continued the astronomer, "there are sordid wretches in this crowd who hang to 10 cents in preference to observing such sights as these in ethereal space. Venus is millions of miles away, and yet by means of this telescope, and by paying 10 cents, this intellectual young man is enabled to observe the inhabitants of that far-off world hugging each other just as naturally as they do in this!"

The instrument was wheeled around to bear on the tower of engine-house No. 7, five blocks away, and the astronomer continued:

"Behold the beauties and the wonders of Saturn! This star, to the naked eye, appears no larger than a silver half-dollar, and yet for the paltry sum of 10 cents this noble young man is placed within one mile of it!"

"By Jerusalem and coons!" murmured the young man as he slapped his leg.

"Tell me what you see, my friend."

"I see two fellows in a small room, smoking cigars and playing euchre!" was the prompt reply.

"Saturn is 80,000,000 of miles from this town," continued the astronomer, "and yet the insignificant sum of 10 cents has enabled this progressive young man to learn for himself that the celestial beings enjoy themselves pretty much as we do in this world. I venture to say that there is not a man in this crowd who ever knew before that the inhabitants of Saturn knew anything about euchre or bad cigar factories."

The instrument was changed again, and as the interest of the crowd increased, and the people began to press nearer, the Professor said:

"Now behold the planet Mars, the second largest planet in the heavens. It is 75,461,354 miles from here, and appears to the naked eye to be nothing more than a bright star, and yet let this young man tell you what he sees."

Half a mile up the street in the top story of a big building was an evening school. The telescope got the range of one of the windows, and the young man almost leaped from the stool as he shouted, "Hokey to alligators!"

"It has been asserted by college astronomers that the planet of Mars is not inhabited," remarked the Professor in quiet, cutting tones. "Some of them, puffed up with their arrogance, have called me a swindler, and have abused this instrument, which was constructed for me by order of the late Emperor Napoleon at a cost of $75,000, but let this observing young man tell you what he sees."

"Whetstones and whiffletrees!" exclaimed the young man.

"Tell them—tell them, my young friend, what you see," urged the astronomer.

"There's a feller sitting on a bench beside a girl. I saw him pinch her ear, and she hit him with a book. Darn my buttons, but she's allfired purty."

"Gentlemen, I am no blow-hard," said the Professor in husky tones; "I do not want to say what this telescope can do. You have the word of one of your fellow-townsmen, and I do not believe that any of you will dispute him. I have been called a swindler, gentlemen, because I go around the country tearing away from astronomy the veil of mystery with which so-called Professors, drawing heavy salaries, seek to cover it. For the ridiculous sum of 10 cents I am giving the public more astronomical knowledge in half an hour than any college Professor can give you in six months. I demonstrate to you that the planet of Mars is not only inhabited by human beings, but by beautiful girls with red hair, and by stylish young men wearing the best kind of store-clothes."

Once more he wheeled the instrument around. This time it got the range of the upper story of a tenement-house on the hill. The young man had scarcely taken a glance through the tube when he yelled out:

"Great guns! But what planet is this?"

"You are now looking at Uranus," replied the Professor. "Uranus is 97,502,304 miles distant from the earth, and yet I warrant that it doesn't appear over 80 rods away to you. Will you be kind enough, my friend, to tell this crowd what you see?"

"Give it to him! Whack him back! Go in, old woman!" shouted the young man, slapping one leg and then the other.

"Speak up, my friend. What do you see?"

"That's it! Got him by the hair now! I'll bet fifty to one that she'll lick!"

"Won't you be kind enough, my friend, to allay the curiosity of your friends?"

"Whoop! that's it; now she's got him: purtiest family fight I ever saw?" cried the young man as he moved back and clapped his hands.

The Professor covered up the instrument slowly and carefully, picked up and unlocked a satchel which had been lying near his feet, and then softly said:

"Gentlemen, we will pause here for a moment. When a man tells you after this that the planet of Saturn is not inhabited, tell him that you know better,—that it is not only inhabited, but that the married couples up there have family fights the same as on this mundane sphere. In about ten minutes I will be ready again to explain the wonders and beauties of the sparkling heavens to such of you as prefer a million dollars' worth of scientific knowledge to 10 cents in vile dross. Meanwhile permit me to call your attention to my celebrated toothache drops,—the only perfect remedy yet invented for aching teeth."

And yet I have every reason to believe that the Professor was earnest, honest, and sincere.

Child Killed by a Rooster.

Gadsden (Ala.) Times.

On Thursday a child of Mr. A. Langley, who lives 2 miles from town, while playing in the yard was attacked by a rooster and was knocked down and spurred several times in the face and head before the mother could rescue it. Dr. Ewing, who was called in, found that one stroke of the spur had penetrated the brain. The little sufferer—18 months old—lingered in great agony until Saturday morning, when death came to its relief. Dr. Ewing says that during a practice of over twenty years he never met with or heard of such a case before, and it is perhaps the first in the history of the world.

A DEMOCRATIC CIRCULAR.

Sage Advice to the Old Heads of the Party.

How They Can Utilize the Young Men, the Grangers, and the Newspapers.

And Yet Retain for Themselves the Bulk of the Official Spoils.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A printed copy of the following circular has been sent to us from Texas, with the assurance that it has been liberally distributed in that State:

CIRCULAR.

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL—FOR THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE PERSON TO WHOM TRANSMITTED—ADDITIONAL INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE GUIDANCE OF THE INNER CIRCLE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF TEXAS—PREPARED AND ADDRESSED BY A SELECT COMMITTEE THEREOF, JUNE 23, 1875.

Since the issue of the original set of printed "Forms with Accompanying Instructions," for the guidance of our stump-speakers and editors, very great changes have taken place. These changes, together with the disturbed condition of the political elements in our State, have rendered it necessary that those additional instructions should be prepared and privately circulated. Your Committee has executed the delicate task of preparing them, after full and repeated conferences and not a little confidential correspondence. It is aware that these instructions are not as complete as it could wish; but, environed as your Committee is by uncertain indications and well-grounded doubts, it has not felt at liberty to go further than it has herein, at least for the present. It is not unlikely that events yet to transpire may make it a duty, at some future day, to put forth a few supplemental instructions. In that case they will be prepared and transmitted with the same care and circumspection, and through the same channels by means of which these will receive the restricted circulation which prudence has dictated and experience has shown to be proper.

Boys have sprung into manhood since the War who have not been trained in our party drill, and who are apt to hold it too rigorous for their undisciplined and independent habits and tastes.

Granges have been organized throughout most, if not all, of the rural districts. Though constituted chiefly of our people, their organization has made them to realize in a dim and confused way their strength, and has awakened in them a vague impulse to set up for themselves. Besides, our presses are so numerous and so poorly conducted that very many—indeed, a majority of them—are not self-sustaining. Such as get no Government patronage have become malcontent, and in a few instances mutinous.

As upon our youth, the Grangers, and our presses (together, perhaps, with the great railway corporations), our prospects for success in a great measure depend, special notice must be devoted to each of these elements of political power.

OUR YOUNG ASPIRANTS.

Due care must be taken, by every means and on all suitable occasions, to insidiously instill into the minds of our young men the importance of having the principal offices in every town and county, as well as in the State government, filled by men of experience, who are practically conversant with the management of office. Where our young men are restless and ambitious, means must be used to keep them from becoming too much dissatisfied. They must be employed in some way—amused and flattered—but not promoted too soon, and before they, by working well in the harness, have earned a claim to be gradually advanced. Meanwhile, they may be made Secretaries of public meetings. They may be put (but always as a minority) on Committees. They may be sent, with suitable elderly men to guide and control them, as delegates to county, district, and even State Conventions. Above all, they must be afforded ample opportunities to speak in public. Indeed, if public meetings are not held often enough to give all an opportunity to speak, county school-house and county store for grocery meetings must be called, and our young aspirants must be divided out and have their expenses paid, so as to give every one a chance. The success of this mode of procedure has been demonstrated in this State in a Congressional election held after the War; when, on the Saturday preceding the election, each young orator (who got $5 for so doing) spoke at some school-house or cross-roads store where a few people could be found assembled,—the candidates, as a matter of course, footing the bills.

Our youths must be thoroughly habituated to party drill. They must be made to have a well-grounded conviction that *our system is one of rewards and punishments; that the discipline and usages of our party can never be set at naught with impunity.* Above all, they must be kept busy. If they are not, there exists no element of power more dangerous to us. If left idle, they might in a short time find out their strength and form combinations. They could doubtless get the Grangers and the Radicals to back them, and that would bring about the defeat of our old and tried men,—our nominees.

Great caution, as well as the profoundest secrecy, must be used in giving effect to the foregoing suggestions. We repeat: Our young men must be occupied, flattered, and to some extent (if need be) rewarded, in order to keep them contented in that subjection which is their proper place.

If through neglect, over-discipline, or bad management of any sort, they should break loose and set up for themselves, they would be lost to us forever. They would soon learn to denounce us as "old fogies," "chronic examples of perseverance in pursuit of office under difficulties," and political "dead-beats," and would probably get cumulative voting provided for in our new Constitution. They would do us more damage than all other political organizations combined. Indeed, all others would probably take great pleasure in playing into their hands.

THE GRANGERS.

As to the Grangers, they are such a stupid, one-idea set that, if left to themselves, we should not have much to fear from them. They fondly imagine that they can be farmers, and, at the same time, their own common carriers, merchants, and factors. No doubt they can—try. It is quite certain that we shall not permit them to be their own politicians. Through our people who have worked into their organization we ought easily to control them. In any event we must flatter and conciliate them, as Gov. Coke and Judge Ireland, the Chairman of our State Committee, have done, so as, if possible, to prevent them from asserting themselves as a distinct political power. So far as may be prudent and as circumstances may warrant, they should be treated as our young men,—as being in a state of pupilage. The impenetrable dullness of their leaders impels them to hang on to the skirts of our public men, and to take on pride in being permitted to associate with them. So long as they continue to do so, we are safe. By appearing to defer to them, and giving a few crumbs of office to some of their number (taking care at the same time to have it widely known), we can scarce fail to continue to manage them, as we have done heretofore. Still, they must be manipulated gently with the most practiced skill, and watched closely—for "they will bear watching." The fact that our friend Throckmorton got the Grangers of Northern Texas to petition Congress to subsidize his railroad, has demonstrated that the organization can be made to do whatever is desired. Besides, our railroad friends can be relied on, and are bound to aid us as occasion may require in keeping the Grangers in their proper place—*in the field.*

If, after all, we should not be able to prevent some of them from getting elected, we have men ready to take them in hand on their arrival at the Capital, who have the tact and talent to manage them without their suspecting that they are controlled.

OUR NEWSPAPERS.

How our presses can be best made to harmonize and to keep to their nominal work, is a most difficult problem. Our editors are, in general, needy, and are, in almost every instance, "on the make." Some may be quieted by promises; others may be intimidated by the party lash; and a few, who are so independent financially that we cannot get along without them, will have to be kept up to the mark by the use of money. Each press must be dealt with as circumstances indicate to be advisable. Where there are several in a town or city, each one may be, to a certain extent, cajoled and played against the others, and thus all may be made subservient at but a trifling cost. Where an opportunity offers, town, county, and State patronage must be divided so that each press gets something, and does not become wholly disaffected.

Our editors must, above all, beware of figures. Gov. Coke's indiscretion in putting such figures in his general messages as any school-boy can add together ought to be a warning to all of us. A little figuring would bring upon us a Tax-Payers' Convention. A discreet silence as to our State finances, covered, by any sort of editorial utterances calculated to divert attention from our diminished revenue and increased public debt,—from our sale of gold bonds at a heavy discount for greenbacks,—is particularly recommended. The safer course for our editors to pursue is to continue to deal in platitudes, and to persevere in making a judicious use of puffs. Our party is used to this, and, where its traditions are followed, is sure to be satisfied.

It may also be well to suggest to our editors not to continue to make use of the phrase "local self-government," for we are opposed to that in States (like Mississippi, for example) in which our party is in a minority. They should follow the example of Gov. Coke, and substitute for it the more indefinite expression of "good government."

GENERAL REMARKS.

It should never be left out of our consideration that if we are to succeed—and to succeed we are determined—it must be chiefly by means of drill, including in that term the usual appliances of public speaking, barbecues, promises, intimidation, and last, but not least, bad whisky. Our party drill should be enforced as far as may be prudent, but it will not be advisable, in districts in which we are not sure we have a large majority, to send around Committee-men to call on every voter in advance to state how he will vote, and, take it down in writing. So bold a practice is not judicious in certain regions. Indeed, it may react, and instead of intimidating, cause concerted action against us.

Our leading objects for the present are to secure the election of such candidates as we of the inner circle provide that our county and district conventions shall nominate, and to bring out a majority in favor of the Constitutional Convention—for that is a plank in our platform.

To be defeated in these particulars when the Radicals have no candidate in the field, would be utter ruin to us.

The awkward condition of the canvas, owing to our opponents' holding off, has put us in a very critical fix. This is especially the case when we note the adroit and unprecedented style of their operations.

In the most amiable manner conceivable, they are continually undermining and making sport of us (individually) and our party besides.

They take great pains to call attention to the fact that, whenever we have succeeded, the rank and file get little or nothing; that, as in marine prizes, with us the spoils are chiefly allotted to the officers. They boldly reiterate that the same set of Democratic leaders—for the most part lawyers and politicians—have held offices, civil or military, or both, under all sorts of governments, whether in peace or war, and have all the time secured good places for most of their relations, connections, and hangers-on. They sneeringly inquire of rustic voters whether we and ours have not already so continuously sacrificed private interest to the public good as to make it unfair to require us to do so in the future—all the time.

We have with no little concern heard it hinted that their strikers are making out accurate lists of us and our relatives, etc., etc., setting forth in tabular form what offices (and under what governments) each of us have held, and what were the emoluments, as well as what "jobs and contracts," as they are pleased to style them, we and ours have managed from time to time to get hold of, and what each was worth. It is even intimated that they are also getting up tabular statements showing what offices each of us are now trying to capture, and the money-value thereof. These incendiary papers may be sprung upon us at any time.

The first intellects among us are studying by night and by day, and are consulting together to ascertain the best mode of meeting these new devices of the enemy, but have not yet settled upon a programme in accordance with which we must act. Hence, for the present, we counsel silence. When they shall have arrived at a conclusion, you shall be advised of it, as above stated, and our leading presses, which are just now feeling their way, experimentally and at random, will indicate it with caution, though with sufficient distinctiveness. It is already determined, however, that we are to give the civil go-by to "back-pay" and all other dead issues; and that we must never cease to keep posted, and to canvass adroitly, warily, and with all diligence.

We cannot forbear intimating that our regular electioneering funds raised by assessments are sometimes used without due regard to economy by investing them in expensive whisky. This is a mistake. An inferior article, which may easily be passed off as first-rate, is the sort which our people are used to, and our funds should not be wasted in buying anything better. Persons who will drink any *given* amount of liquor are not critical as to its quality, if it only be not deficient in strength.

Our prospects are, on the whole, good. The visit of ex-President Jefferson Davis has produced a better effect than was anticipated, but it is deemed best that he should be only supplied with money, and should not be induced to remove to this State; for in that event he would get elected to the United States Senate, and that would blight the aspirations of too many of our prominent public men.

It is cheering to note that since the blacks have been made to understand that had we not got up the War, they would be slaves still, and since we have brought the right pressure to bear upon them in counties where they are in a decided minority, they either do not vote at all, or else we get a fair proportion of their votes.

In the present canvass, if every other resource should fail, we feel assured that we can and will triumph by means of the judicious and sufficient use of money. Our great corporations, and particularly our railroad companies, have got from us larger subsidies in land than the Radicals and our own folks combined were heretofore able to give them in money. In the very teeth of the constitutional provision that "Taxation shall be equal and uniform throughout the State," our fourteenth Legislature undertook to exempt from all taxation for twenty-five years their enormous land-grant to one of these companies. If we are pressed, our railway companies will have to come to the rescue. To give free passes to our office-holders, editors, and stump-speakers, is not enough. We must make them (no matter how unwilling they may be) come down with their cash. They are yet in our power. With the material aid which they are bound to supply, we cannot fail.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

The Consolidated Agency of the Civilized Tribes.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

MUSKOGEE, Creek Nation, I. T., July 15.—By authority of an act of Congress passed at its last session,

THE CONSOLIDATED AGENCY

of the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Seminoles, was located during the present week. It is the intention of the Government to expend about $10,000 for the erection of suitable buildings for the Agent (which are now under contract), in pursuance of the treaty of 1866 with the Creeks. A model farm of 640 acres will be attached thereto, and put under fence, broken, and improved, to demonstrate to the Indians the principles of modern and correct farming. The site selected for the buildings has been finally determined on, and is about 3 miles from this point, on Prospect Hill,—almost a mountain,—well studded with timber, surrounded by high ranges of hills, interspersed with prairie and woodlands, and commanding a view of a broad expanse of country. The location is healthful; the lands are fertile; excellent springs of pure and sweet water are abundant; and, in fact, a more beautiful and convenient point cannot be found in the Territory. It is the expressed purpose of the enterprising citizens of Muskogee to erect at once, at their own expense, a suitable office in town for the transaction of the business of the Agency and the convenience of the Agent, who stands deservedly high with them as well as others.

As I advised you per telegraph, the

INTERNATIONAL AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL SOCIETY

of the Territory met here on the afternoon of yesterday. The following named gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, John A. Foreman; Vice-President, W. H. Perryman; Treasurer, N. B. Moore; Secretary, Joshua Ross. In conformity with a resolution passed at the session of the Grand Council at Okmulgee in May, it was decided to hold the fair at this place, that the time of commencement should be the 14th of September, and its duration four days. It is designed to make it the finest exhibition ever held among the Indians. It will attract the attention of the whole country, and will undoubtedly be an interesting as well as in some respects a curious spectacle. The Society's Secretary, Joshua Ross, Esq., informed me that the five civilized tribes will make a fine display of blooded horses, ponies, oxen, steers, cows, sheep, hogs, turkeys, chickens, etc., and also agricultural implements, farm and garden products, cotton, etc. There will be a floral department, in charge of the ladies (white and Indian), and an exhibition of some of the choicest flowers from Flora's domain may be confidently looked for. There will be premiums offered for blooded horses and the best specimens of domestic animals of all kinds, wagons, harness, plows, saddles, boots and shoes, chairs, brooms, cotton in bale, flour in sack, corn-meal, wheat, corn, oats, garden-seeds, fruits (including grapes from vinegao), etc.; and—mark this—there will also be a premium paid for the best essays of scholars from the Indian High Schools!

As stated in a former letter, giving an account of the Grand Council's proceedings, there were represented at that Council twenty-nine tribes, among whom were the Kiowa, Comanche, Cheyenne, and Arapahoe. When the resolution for this International Fair was brought before the Grand Council, its nature and purpose were fully explained to all the representatives of

THE WILD TRIBES

(as well as to the others), and their willingness to attend when it should be opened was made manifest. By special invitation, Maj. Ingalls, of this Agency, attended the meeting of the Board of Directors of this Society, held yesterday, and gave utterance to the conviction that the attendance of the wild tribes would result in great good to them, and suggested that new and special invitations be sent to such of the wild tribes as could be induced to attend. As an evidence of that officer's thorough earnestness, he personally offered, through the Directors, a premium of $25 to the wild tribe which would exhibit the largest and best collection of articles of their own manufacture. And let me say, right here, that the Board of Directors are especially desirous of paying a premium for any meritorious piece of work executed by a member or members of any wild tribe that may be sent or brought to the Fair. At the close of the Fair, Maj. Ingalls will make an effort to secure a collection of Indian relics for our coming Centennial at Philadelphia; and he will undoubtedly obtain and forward some rare Indian curiosities for exhibition.

The Grand Council at Okmulgee, that adjourned in May last, will meet in adjourned session at the same place on the 1st of September next, and will terminate its deliberations in time for its members to attend the International Agricultural and Mechanical Fair.

EDUCATIONAL.

To-day, the annual Commencement of the Cherokee Orphans' Asylum, under the patronage of the Cherokee Government, will take place at Tahlequah, the Capital of that nation; and, at Tullahassee Mission (in this nation, Creek), the Manual Labor School (the Rev. Mr. Robertson, Principal, assisted by five teachers, and numbering 80 scholars,—40 boys and 40 girls,—all natives), will hold its closing exercises.

I was shown recently, by a former Agent of the Utes, an account that was made out in a handsome, legible, and uniform hand, by one of that tribe who, less than three years ago, was one of the wildest Indians on the plains; he now speaks our language easily, and reads, writes, and ciphers very well. This result was accomplished by careful teaching, and establishes the fact that at least some of these "wards of the nation" possess the elements of progress, and can be trained for careers of usefulness under competent teachers.

We have had some heavy rainfalls recently, and their good effect upon vegetation, as well as upon the people, who began to manifest signs of despondency, is very noticeable. C. S.

THE GOLD-PREMIUM.

How It Can Be Reduced, through a Reduction of the Business-Demand for Gold.

Collect Three-Fourths of the Customs-Duties in United States Notes and Interest-Coupons.

A Step Towards Specie-Payments.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

CHICAGO, July 21.—The Secretary of the Treasury, in his report of Dec. 7, 1874, and covering the fiscal year ending June 30, 1874, states that the receipts from customs for that period were, in round numbers, $163,000,000; and that payments for interest on the public debt for the same time were $107,000,000,—making $56,000,000 more coin received than was necessary to meet the interest.

The same report states that more or less of this surplus of gold-receipts over interest-obligations having been sold from time to time, there was received into the Treasury, as "premium on sales of coin," the sum of $5,037,665.22 for the same period of time, ending June 30, 1874.

This report also shows that our exports of coin and bullion for the same fiscal year were $66,630,405, while our imports were $28,454,906,—making the excess of exports over imports for that time $38,175,499 of coin and bullion.

The premium on gold shows its price in the market, and the price is based on the demand for it. The demand is of two classes,—that arising from speculation, and that from the legitimate requirements of business. The speculative demand is, in fact, based mostly on the business-demand; so much so, indeed, that, but for the business-demand, there would be very little speculative demand for gold; and, therefore, to the extent we reduce the one to that, or a greater extent, we reduce that founded on it.

The business-demand for gold, as shown by the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, as above, was:

For import duties	$163,000,000
For excess of coin and bullion exports over imports (or for balance of foreign trade), in round numbers	38,000,000
Making the total business-demand for gold to be	$201,000,000

Now, the question to ask ourselves is this: Can we reduce this business-demand for gold at all? If we can do this, then we can reduce the premium on gold; otherwise we cannot reduce this premium.

The second item of $38,000,000 can be effected only by an improvement in our foreign trade. If we import less of foreign goods, or export more relatively of our own products, except bullion, then, of course, this gold-balance will be less; but, as such improvement can come only from a profitable and healthy activity in our national industries, we will dismiss this item from our consideration for the present.

Of the other item of $163,000,000, it is apparent that $56,000,000, or so much thereof as was sold to produce the above "premium on sales of coin," was collected unnecessarily,—and, we may add, wrongfully and unwisely.

It is certainly wrong to compel importers to go into the market and purchase $56,000,000 of gold, simply that it may be put into the National Treasury, and thence to be sold by the Government upon the market, and perhaps to the same parties from whom the importers had purchased it.

It is equally unwise to force a collection of gold beyond the amount needed to pay the interest on the public debt. It makes an increased demand for gold to this extent, and increases or sustains the premium on gold. Then the surplus gold thus unwisely accumulated must be sold,—putting the Government in the foolish and discreditable position of decrying the value of its own paper. To sell this surplus gold, the Secretary of the Treasury virtually puts it up at auction. The gold is not cried orally from "the block" by our auction-Treasurer; but, with deceptive dignity, he advertises for written bids,—the purport of his advertisements being, that whoever will pay in United States notes the highest premium for the gold shall have it; and, though appearing to sell gold at a premium, the Treasury is, in fact, buying United States notes at a discount. The offer really is to buy the obligations of the Government from such holders thereof as will sell them at the greatest "shave"; and this surplus gold, so used in buying United States notes, produced discounts, made in this shameful way, amounting to the above sum of $5,037,665.22, and which the Secretary calls very erroneously "premium on sales of coin." In plain words, this last sum is the price, to a cent, that the American people received, for the year ending the 30th of June, 1874, on account of the prostitution of their national credit!

It seems plain that this $56,000,000 might better have been received at once from the importers in United States notes; and it appears conclusively that, thus far in this examination, only two-thirds to three-fourths of our import-duties need to be paid in gold in order to be sure of a sufficient sum to pay the interest on the public debt.

And now, taking the $56,000,000 from the $163,000,000, we have $107,000,000 that must be paid in gold, *or its equivalent,* upon customs-duties, to provide for the payment of interest. But, if anything can be used that, for this purpose, is as good as gold, then, of course, we need not collect the gold. The use to be made of the gold is to pay interest-coupons. Then let us receive those interest-coupons themselves, instead of gold, on custom-duties, and we will have something even better than gold for this purpose. We now accumulate millions of gold, and it lies idle in the Treasury, awaiting the maturity of the interest-coupons, and making a loss of six to nine months in interest on the sums thus held. Receive the coupons, at their face, on custom-duties, *six to nine months before their maturity,* and the loss of interest on them, arising from prepayment, would equal only that now made on the gold held to pay them when due.

Their use for customs-duties would be better than gold, because the credit of the Government would be strengthened by the payment of its interest before maturity; and because of its effect, also, in lowering the premium on gold.

The loss of interest on the gold held for months in the Treasury for interest-payments is absolute; but the loss arising from the prepayment of coupons may be said to be only nominal, since the beneficial effect of such prepayments upon our national credit, and consequently on the general business of the country, is a valuable consideration equal to, if not greater than, the nominal loss.

It seems evident, then, that the entire customs may be safely and advantageously collected in United States notes and interest-coupons, in the proportion of about one-third of the former to two-thirds of the latter; but, to provide a moderate stock of gold for any contingent demands, and, in particular, for the payment of the probably small amount of coupons that might not be presented before maturity in payment of customs, and which must be paid in gold at the Treasury when due, it may be well to collect import-duties in the proportion of about one-fourth gold, one-fourth United States notes, and two-fourths interest-coupons.

Then, estimating also the excess of exports of coin and bullion over imports of the same, the business-demand for gold would stand as follows:

Customs paid with interest-coupons	$ 83,000,000
Customs paid with United States notes	40,000,000
Customs paid with gold	40,000,000
Making total of customs	$163,000,000
Add excess of exports over imports of coin and bullion	38,000,000
Making as before	$201,000,000

But, of these $201,000,000, only $78,000,000 are in gold, while $123,000,000 are in coupons and notes;—thus making the demand for gold only about two-fifths of what it is now, since the coupons and notes (shown to be, to the extent proposed, better than gold for those payments) meet the demand for the remaining three-fifths.

This business-demand for gold may also be designated as a merchandise-demand; for gold is now bought and sold mainly as merchandise. Now, cut off three-fifths of this merchandise-demand for gold, and is it not certain that three-fifths of the premium on gold would fall away? In fact, the fall in the premium would be more than three-fifths.

Cut off three-fifths of the demand for iron, wheat, or cloth, and would not these articles of merchandise fall in price early and largely? The depreciation would be indeed greater proportionally than the decrease in the demand, because of the fears of the owners of such property that, if they should continue to hold it, their losses would be still greater. The buyers of iron, wheat, and cloth, would decrease, and the sellers would increase in number; and the prices of these articles would come down rapidly, and in a proportion greater than the decrease of natural demand.

So it would be with gold. The men holding gold would seek to sell, knowing that the premium must come down; and buyers of gold would defer their purchases, hoping to obtain it at a less premium. In short, the universal and inexorable "law of supply and demand"—as uniform in its operations, and as certain in its results, as the law of terrestrial gravitation—would affect gold as it does all other property; and thus the gold-premium would decrease beyond the proportional decrease of the demand for gold; so that the probable and almost certain result would be, that United States notes would advance more than three-fifths of the way towards par, and perhaps, from this aiding cause, come very near to that point.

I would now revert to the excess of exports over imports of "coin and bullion," shown to have been $38,175,499 for the time stated, and which I have treated as a business-demand affecting the gold-premium; and would suggest that the "coin" part of this excess is really only "bullion," since all coin is so regarded in the settlement of balances between nations; and, further, that this entire "excess," while it is "bullion," is also purely merchandise. In this light, it is a product of our labor, and we have simply exported a surplus of our mine-products, rather than agricultural or other products.

Our stock of gold and silver has not been diminished, but it has increased notwithstanding the exportation.

On this point, I would submit the following from the report of the Director of the Mint, dated Oct. 13, 1874, and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1874:

According to the official reports of the Treasurer of the United States and Comptroller of the Currency, there were held by the Treasury and National Banks, at the close of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1872:

In coin	$ 98,389,804.49
Estimated amount of coin in Pacific-Coast States and Territories at that time	20,000,000.00
And in the hands of bankers and people elsewhere	10,000,000.00
Total specie, fiscal year 1872-'73	$128,389,804.49
Add to this two years product of United States mines, at $70,000,000	140,000,000.00
Imports of coin and bullion for two years	49,695,343.00
	$318,085,207.49
Deduct amount exported during two years ending June 30, 1874	151,238,979.00
Total estimated stock, June 30, 1874	$166,846,228.49

The above estimate shows a gain in specie and bullion, in the last two fiscal years, of $38,456,364, and the stock of specie to be about $166,846,228.

In reference to this quotation, I would say, let it not be fogotten that, though we export more "coin and bullion" than we import, still we produce the precious metals so largely that our stock of specie is constantly increasing. If our people should properly appreciate this fact, it would create a confidence that would certainly aid greatly in reducing the premium on gold.

But the important thing to do is to receive interest-coupons *before their maturity,* and United States notes, on customs-duties, to the extent that is safe and profitable, whatever that extent may be. I think that the extent indicated above would be found to be right; and I am confident that a law authorizing duties to be so paid would at once be followed by an important decline in the gold-premium, and that its operation for one year, or two years, at most, would bring gold very nearly, if not quite, to par.

BERG.

SANTA ANNA.

An Interview with the Old Hero—His Present Appearance—His Enthusiasm Over Old-Time Exploits.

The following interesting account of an interview with old Santa Anna is given in the *Vidette,* of Mobile, by "D. S. R.":

Probably no life of the present century, if written out, would present a more checkered, sensational page than that of Santa Anna. Associated as it is with every event in the history of our Republic, it is filled also with private and personal experiences which sound like the exaggerations of fiction. It has been filled with honors and adversities, and now, at the ripe old age of 78, the possessor looks over it all and would fain be young again. It was about the year 1856 that Santa Anna's absolute political power was broken. Since then, with the exception of some unimportant part in the French intervention, his life has been comparatively quiet.

Happening a few months since to be in the City of Mexico, and learning that the old hero was then spending a few weeks in his city home, I determined, if possible, to gratify my feelings of interest in his romantic career by securing an interview. Owing to a mutual feeling of dislike existing between Santa Anna and the Mexican people, the former holds himself in great reserve. His rooms are open to but a few, and it is no easy matter to gain an audience. Toward foreigners he is not so surly, and it is generally much easier for a stranger to gain his private parlors than for a native citizen. . . .

We hardly had time to cast a hasty glance about us before a side door opened and Santa Anna himself stepped into the room. His private Secretary, Col. Noso, presented us, and, after shaking hands and making a few commonplace remarks to each one of us, he motioned toward the chairs, and we all moved over and sat down. My surprise at the appearance of the old General was shared by my companion. Instead of the gray-haired old man that we had expected to see, an upright, soldierly figure stood before us. His form was not yet bowed down by the weight of years, and his cool, black, flashing eyes told that the fires of early life were not yet all spent. Incredible as it may seem, Santa Anna's hair has not yet turned gray, and his face has a kindly, hopeful expression, strangely at variance with the wide-spread ideas of his character. He wears no beard of any kind, and is as smooth-faced as a woman. In talking he is much troubled by a bad-fitting set of false teeth, which fall from the palate, and he is slightly deaf. It was in moving across the room and seating himself on the sofa, however, that the infirmities of his age showed themselves most conspicuous. His false leg troubled him, and I thought he showed a disposition to hide it, for after seating himself very carefully, he threw it out directly before him and covered it with the left. He sat upright, nor did he lean back or change his position the whole hour that we were with him. Santa Anna is slim built, about 5 feet 10 in height, and in his younger days must have been a handsome man—as he is at present a fine-looking old gentleman. He is talkative and social—loves to recount his own exploits, and seems to live at present altogether in the past. He knows that the future holds nothing for him, consequently he takes very little interest in the passing events of the day. He did not even know the name of the President of the United States, and asked several little questions about our affairs that almost any school-boy would be capable of answering. After some general inquiries about his health, the effect of the recent rains on his disease (he is troubled with catarrh), and his projects for passing the summer, something was said that led him off on the very track we had been hoping for, viz., himself and his own exploits. As he found himself drifting off thirty, forty, and even fifty years into the past, his old form straightened up, his eyes shone like those of a boy, and he seemed to be living it all over again. In describing the events of half a century ago, we were astonished to note the accuracy with which he gave the minutest particulars. Every date and incident seemed to be as fresh in his memory as though it were an event of the day before.

He gave us an account of the early Republican movement in Mexico; spoke of his part in the war with Spain, when the ignorant people were crying out for a Republic without having any idea of what the word meant. "I did not know what a Republic was myself," he said, "but the more I tried to reason with the people, the louder they cried 'Viva la Republica!' so we all went off in search of one."

He gave an account of the overthrow of Iturbide and his unhappy death, and told some little incidents of personal interviews which he himself had had with the unfortunate young Emperor. He spoke of Vera Cruz, and described some horrible scenes which he had witnessed there when the terrible vomito was raging and the streets and plazas were filled with dead men. I was in hopes that he would say something of Texas or the Mexican war, but the old diplomat steered clear of such doubtful contributors to his fame and only alluded casually to the United States. He spoke of the time when he was the guest of Andrew Jackson at the White House, and the old fellow laughed as he recalled some little embarrassments in which his inability to speak English had placed him. For over an hour the old man ran on from topic to topic with scarcely an interruption, and then it grew so dark in the room that we could scarcely see his face, and we rose to go. So absorbed had I become in my unusual surroundings, with the shadows creeping over the room and the old man sitting there like the spirit of a long-lost age that the movement to go almost startled me. It was with a feeling approaching to reverence that I took the soft, woman's hand which was extended to me, and went away, wondering indeed if that was Santa Anna, the hero of my school-boy dreams.

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R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

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After reading this Advertisement need any one suffer with pain.

Radway's Ready Relief

IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is the

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That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

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Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Mumps, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Fever and Ague cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague, and all other malarious, bilious, scarlet, typhoid, yellow, and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!

Strong and pure rich blood; increase of flesh and weight; clear skin and beautiful complexion secured to all.

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SARSAPARILIAN RESOLVENT

Has made the most astonishing cures. So quick, so rapid are the changes the body undergoes under the influence of this truly wonderful medicine, that

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the blood, sweat, urine, and other fluids and juices of the system, the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, syphilis, consumption, glandular disease, ulcers in the throat, mouth, tumors, nodes in the glands and other parts of the system, sore eyes, strumorous discharges from the ears, and the worst forms of skin diseases, eruptions, fever sores, scald head, ringworm, salt rheum, erysipelas, acne, black spots, worms in the flesh, tumors, cancers in the womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, night sweats, loss of sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of modern chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood,—and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure,—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints,

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, stoppage of water, incontinence of urine, Bright's disease, albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins.

Tumor of Twelve Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, Mass., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY: I have had ovarian tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recommended, but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent and one box of Radway's Pills and two bottles of your Ready Relief, and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

Price, $1 per bottle.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER.

From a prominent gentleman and resident of Cincinnati, O., for the past forty years well known to the newspaper publishers throughout the United States.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11, 1873.

DR. RADWAY—DEAR SIR: I am induced by a sense of duty to the suffering to make a brief statement of the working of your medicine on myself. For several years I had been affected with some trouble in the bladder and urinary organs which some twelve months ago culminated in a most terribly affecting disease, which the physicians all said was a prostatic stricture in the urethra, as also inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and gave it as their opinion that my age—73 years—would prevent my ever getting radically cured. I had tried a number of physicians, and had taken a large quantity of medicine, both allopathic and homeopathic; but had got no relief. I had read of astonishing cures having been made by your remedies, and some four months ago read a notice in the Philadelphia *Saturday Evening Post* of a cure having been effected on a person who had long been suffering as I had been. I went right off and got some of each—your Sarsaparillian, Resolvent, Ready Relief, and Regulating Pills—and commenced taking them. In three days I was greatly relieved, and now feel as well as ever.

C. W. JAMES, Cincinnati, O.

DR. RADWAY'S

Regulating Pills

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Flutterings at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensation when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists.

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