

**TERMS OF THE HERALD.**  
This paper is published every Tuesday, at \$2 per annum, payable half-yearly in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2.50 will invariably be charged.  
No subscription taken for less than six months—nor can a subscriber discontinue unless at the option of the editor, until arrears are paid off.  
ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at \$1 per square, for the first three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the Herald and Republican, three times, at \$2 per square and 50 cents for every other insertion.

**Poetry.**

**LOVE'S EMBLEMS.**

Loves meekest emblems are the flowers,  
The blushing flowers of Spring—  
Then bring me, dear to charm my hours,  
Sweet leaves and blossoms bring.  
I ask not gems of costly toys—  
Their brightest ray is cold;  
And ours are simpler, purer joys,  
Than can be won by gold.  
The gems endure, the roses fade,  
Yet something in the heart  
Still tells that Love is best portrayed  
By Nature—not by Art.  
The dews, that tremble on the leaf,  
But makes its tints appear  
More beautiful than ought so brief,  
Except Love's smile and tear.  
Their odors too, a sweeter bliss  
To soul and soul convey,  
Than ought beside the early kiss  
Of Love's unclouded day.  
Then bring me dear, to charm my hours  
Sweet leaves and blossoms bring;  
Love's meekest emblems are the flowers—  
The blushing flowers of spring.

**The Celestial Sabbath.**

[TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN.]

The golden palace of my God,  
Towering above the clouds I see,  
Beyond the cherub's bright abode,  
Higher than angel's thoughts can be.  
How can I in those courts appear,  
Without a wedding garment on?  
Conduct me, thou Life-giver there—  
Conduct me to thy glorious throne!  
And clothe me with thy robes of light,  
And lead me through sin's darksome night,  
My Saviour and my God!

**Humorous.**

**When may a Scotchman be called Drunk.**

"WELL, Doctor, pray give us a definition of what you consider being *fauc*, that we may know when a conchie Scot may, with propriety be termed drunk."  
"Well gentlemen," said the Doctor, "that is rather a little question to answer, for you must know there is a great diversity of opinion on the subject. Some say that a man is sober as long as he can stand upon his legs. An Irish friend of mine, a fire-eating, hand drinking captain of dragoons, once declared to me, on his honor as a soldier and a gentleman, that he would never allow any friend of his to be called drunk till he saw him trying to light his pipe at the pump. And others there be, men of learning and respectability too, who are of opinion that a man may consider himself sober as long as he can lie flat on his back without holding on by the ground. For my own part, I am a man of moderate opinions, and would allow that a man was *fauc*, without being just so far gone as any of these. But, with your leave, gentlemen, I'll tell you a story about the Laird of Bonnicmoon that will be a good illustration of what I call being *fauc*."  
"The Laird of Bonnicmoon was gas fond of his bottle—in short, just a poor drunken body, as I said afore. On one occasion he was asked to dine with Lord R—, a neighbor of his, and his Lordship being well acquainted with the Laird's dislike to small drinks, ordered a bottle of sherry Brandy to be set before him after dinner, instead of port, which he always drank in preference to claret when nothing better was to be got. The Laird thought this fine heartsome stuff, and on he went filling his glass like the rest, and telling his cracks, and ever the more he praised his Lordship's Port. "It was a full-bodied wine, and, lay well on the stomach, not like that poisonous stuff claret that made a body feel as if he had swallowed a nest of puddocks."  
"Well, gentlemen, the Laird had finished one bottle of sherry brandy, or, as his Lordship called it, "his peculiar Port," and had just tossed off a glass of the second bottle, which he declared to be, even better than the first, when his old confidential servant, Watty, came staving in to the room, and making his best bow, announced that the Laird's horse was at the door. "Get out of that ye fauce loon," cried the Laird, pulling off his wig and flinging it at Watty's head. Do na ye see, ye blithering brute, that I'm just beginning my second bottle!" "But Maister," says Watty, scratching his head, "it's amaisstral o'clock." "Well what though it be?" said the Laird, turning up his glass with drunken gravity, while the rest of the company were like to split their sides laughing at him and Watty. "It canna be ony later my man, so just reach me my wig, and let naig bide

a wee." Well, gentlemen, it was a cold frosty night, and Watty soon tired of kicking his heels at the door; so, in a little while, back he comes and says he, "Maister, maister, its amaisstral o'clock!" "Well, Watty," says the Laird with a hiccup—for he was far gone by this time—"it will never be ony earlier, Watty, my man, and that's a comfort, so you may jestrest yourself a wee while longer till I finish my bottle. A full belly makes a stiff back, you know, Watty." Watty was by this time dancing mad; so, after waiting another half hour back he comes in an awful hurry, and says he, "Laird, as true as death the sun's rising." "Weel, Watty," says the Laird, looking awful wise, and trying with both his hands to fill his glass, "let him rise my man, let him rise, he has further to gang the day than aither you or me, Watty."  
"This answer fairly dumfounded poor Watty, and he gave it up in despair.—But at last the bottle was finished; the Laird was lifted into the saddle; and off he rode in high glee, thinking all the time the moon was the sun, and that he had fine day light for his journey.—"Heech, Watty my man," says the Laird patting his stomach and speaking awful thick, "we're nane the worse for the second bottle this frosty morning." "Faith," says Watty, blowing his fingers and looking as blue as a bilberry, "your honor is may be nane the worse for it, but I'm nane the better; I wish I was."  
"Well, on they rode fou cannily, the Laird gripping hard at the horse's mane and rolling about like a sack of meal; for the cold air was beginning to make the spirit tell on him. At last they came to a bit of a brook that crossed the road; and the Laird's horse, being pretty well used to have his own way, stopped short and put down his head to take a drink. This had the effect to make the poor Laird lose his balance, and away he went over the horse's ears into the very middle of the brook. The Laird, honest man, had just sense enough to hear the splash and know that something was wrong; but he was so drunk that he did not in the least suspect it was himself. "Watty, says he, sitting up in the middle of the stream and stammering out the words with great difficulty "Watty my man, there is surely something tumbled into the brook Watty." "Faith you may say that," replied Watty, like to roll off his horse with laughing, "for its just yourself, Laird!" "Hout fie, no Watty," cried the Laird with hiccup between every word, "it surely canna be me, Watty, for I am here!"  
Now, gentlemen, continued the Doctor, here is a case in which I would allow a man to be drunk, although he had neither lost his speech nor the use of his limbs.—The Old Forest Ranger, by Capt. W. Campbell.

**Chased by a Locomotive.**

[The following is a "Hoosier's" description of his first sight of a Locomotive, and his adventure consequent thereon.]  
"I come across through the country, and struck your railroad, and was plying it about four knots an hour. Now I had heard tell of locomotives, but never dreamed of seeing one alive and kicking; but about two miles from here I heard something coffin, sneezing and thundering, and I looked around. Sure enough here she come down after me powin the airth up and splitting the road wide open with more smoke and fire a flying than or to come out of a hundred burning mountains. There was a dozen wagons troller in arter her, and to save her tarmal black, smoky, noisy neck, she couldn't get clear of them. I don't know whether they scared her up or no, but here she come foaming at the mouth—with her teeth full of burning red hot coals, and she pitched right straight at me as if she was going into me like a thousand of brick—I couldn't stand it any longer, so I wheeled round and broke down the road, and began to make the gravel fly in every direction. No sooner had I done that than she split right after me, and every jump I made she squealed like a thousand wild cats! She began to gain on me comin up a little hill, but we came round a pint to straight level on the road. Now thinks I, I'll gin you a ginger, as I am great on a dead level, so I pulled it to and soon got myself under full speed, and then she began to yelp and howl and cough and stamp and come on full chisel, and made the hul earth shake. But I kept on before, bouncing at the rate of 20 feet every pop, till I got to a turn of the road, and I was under such full headway that I couldn't turn, so I tumbled head over heels down a bank by a house and landed with my head and shoulders comollick into a swill barrel, and my feet stuck out behind and up in the air! Just at the time the locomotive found I had got away from it, it commenced spitting hot water into me, and just literally spat it all over me. I thought in my soul Mount Vesuvius had busted some place in the neighborhood. But do you suppose I stood there long? No sirc! I just walked right through that barrel and come out the tother end so quick that it really looked ashamed of itself.  
"Now here I am a rale propelling double revolving locomotive Snolly Goster, ready to attack anything but a combination of Thunder-lightning-smoke-rail-road, iron and hot water."  
**A Strange Genus.**  
The N. Y. Globe draws the following picture of a disciple of St. Crispin in that city, who takes an occasional jaunt among the "Upper Ten Thousand."—A little cobbler of the upper part of our city is so anxious to be up in the world, that he will work industriously for several weeks until he has earned some sixty or eighty dollars, when, renouncing his apron and last, he dons his first-rate

uit and takes board at the Astor, where he may be seen strutting about with the utmost confidence, giving orders like a lord to the servants, and exhibiting himself with cigar and opera glass on the Astor House steps, until his money runs out, when he again returns to his cobbling to save enough for another "blow up," as he calls it.

**Fresh Groceries.**  
15 BAGS Prime RIO COFFEE;  
2 bbls MOLASSES;  
Loaf Sugar; Teas; Mackerel, &c; received and for sale by  
dec16 J J & H F SHELL.

**PRAY BE SEATED!**  
Don't stand up while chairs and sofas are so cheap.

**CHAIR & GABINET MANUFACTORY.**

**WM. B. COFFROTH,**  
WOULD respectfully inform his old customers and the public in general, that he has purchased from Mr. Jacob Myers, chair maker and wheelwright his entire stock of materials and has commenced the chair making business with that of cabinet making, at his shop on main street in the Borough of Somerset, one door east of the residence of Simon Gebhart Esq., where he will constantly keep on hand and will make to order, common fancy and Mahogany Chairs, bed-steads, wheels, BUREAUS, Tables, Stands, Settees, Sofas, &c., &c., &c.  
He will sell common chairs at \$5 per set, and other articles in proportion.  
Thankful for the patronage heretofore extended to him, he would invite the public to call and examine his work, which he will warrant to be made of the best materials and finished in the neatest and most durable manner.  
Approved country produce will be taken in exchange for work, at the highest market prices.  
ap8'45.

**Valuable Farm AT Private Sale.**

SITUATE in Shade township, Somerset county, adjoining lands of David Rogers, Jesse Berkebile, John Powell and others, containing about **350 ACRES** of land, about one hundred and fifty of which are cleared, the remainder is covered with the best of timber; there is a good proportion of meadow and there may be one hundred acres made into the best of meadow, the

**UPLAND** will all produce clover and timothy, and every species of grain; the land nearly all lies to the sun, and it is decidedly the best tract in that part of the county. It lies about a mile and a half from the old furnace, and about three miles from the new one, it contains an abundance of

**IRON ORE,** and there is every indication of coal on many parts of the surface. The improvements are indifferent, consisting of an old log barn and house, and a new log stable; there are on the premises many fine never failing springs of the purest water; there is not perhaps in the county a farm combining more advantages as a grazing, dairy and grain farm, it has on it a small

**ORCHARD,** and is under tolerably good fence. Persons wishing to purchase a good property are requested to call on Robert W. Mason living on the premises, who will show them every part thereof, or to enquire concerning it of Mr. Postlethwaite in Somerset, or of the subscriber living in the borough of Stovystown.  
JOSEPH MASON.  
February 10, 1846.

**NO. 1. Cheap-Side.**  
**WAR WITH MEXICO!**

THE subscriber thankful for past favors, takes this method of informing his customers and the public in general, that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by him immediately west of the residence of John L. Snyder, and one door east of the office of C. F. Mitchell, Esq., in the Borough of Somerset where he will constantly keep on hand, COPPER and

**TIN-WARE** of every description, manufactured from the best materials and in a neat and durable manner. COPPER KETTLES, STOVE PIPE, and other articles in his line of business will be made to order on short notice. Persons wishing to purchase good and cheap articles are respectfully invited to give him a call.  
Approved country produce will be taken in exchange for ware.  
JAMES H. BENFORD.  
Feb. 17-3m.  
N. B. Also on hand, a number of Stoves, of different sorts, which will be sold cheap.

**LAW NOTICE.**  
**SAM'L W. PEARSON,**  
HAVING returned to the practice of the law, tenders his professional services to his old clients and the public generally.  
Office in North end of Snyder's row, lately occupied by A. J. Ogle, Esq.  
dec16 '45-8m

**Flour! Flour!! Flour!!!**  
23 Bbls flour superfine.  
7 Bbls Do  
2 Do Rye.  
3 Do Buckwheat:  
On hand and for sale by  
m 10, '46. J J & H F SHELL.

**JOHN CARSON. S. J. MCKNIGHT.**  
**CARSON & MCKNIGHT,**  
(successors to H. Coulter & Co.)

**WHOLESALE Grocers, Commission and Forwarding Merchants,** Dealers in Produce and Pittsburg Manufactures, Sixth street, between Wood and Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa. jan13

**STONE CUTTING**  
  
**BUSINESS.**

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he carries on the Stone Cutting Business in all its various branches, at his shop on main street, 2 doors east of George Piles tavern, and nearly opposite the drug store of John L. Snyder.

**TOMB STONES,** made at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner that will render them superior to any other manufactured in this section of the country.  
Grind stones of an excellent quality, always kept on hand.  
Country produce taken in exchange for work, at Market Prices.  
BENJAMIN WOOLLEY.  
Somerset, Pa., }  
March 5, 1845 }

**Sheriff's Sale.**

BY virtue of a writ of Fi Fa. (inquisition waived) issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to sale by way of public outcry, at the house of Thaddeus Anghinghough, in Berlin, on Tuesday 31st March, instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M. the following Real Estate, viz:  
All the right, title, interest and claim of Mary Gum, of, in, and to one lot of **GROUND,** situate in the Borough of Berlin, Somerset county Pa., containing one fourth acre, more or less; adjoining a lot of Jacob Kimmel on the east—street on the west—street on the north—alley on the South, on which are erected a two-story log house and a small stable, with the appurtenances—as the property of the said Mary Gum, at the suit of Peter Heffly.  
JACOB PHILIPPI, Sh'ff.  
Sheriff's Office, Somerset }  
March 10, 1846 }

**PUBLIC SALE.**  
THE subscriber will sell at public sale at his residence in Somerset, on Thursday, the 26th inst.  
A fine Oscar horse Colt (3 years old).  
A fresh Milk Cow, a fine Heifer (springing).  
**A BUGGY WAGON, SLEIGH AND HARNESS.**  
Cooking Stove and pipe, Copper and Iron Kettles, Shot Gun, corner Cupboard, Tables, Chairs, Stands,  
**Beds and Bedsteads.**  
A lot of excellent Bacon, Potatoes, and a number of other articles.  
—ALSO—  
a variety of household and kitchen furniture.  
Sale to commence at 11 o'clock. Six months credit will be given.  
GEORGE MOWRY.  
march 10, '46.

**SPRAY SPEER.**  
CAME to the plantation of the subscriber in Jenner township, some time in November last, a pale **RED STEER,** with a white stripe along the back, no ear mark perceivable, supposed to be three years old next spring. The owner will please come forward, prove property pay charges and take him away, or he will be disposed of according to law.  
JOSEPH B. EARL.  
March 3, 1846.

**Executor's Notice.**

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of John Christner, late of Elklick township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to attend at the late residence of the deceased, on Saturday the 4th day April next, prepared to settle; and those having claims, to present them at the same time and place, properly authenticated.  
ABRAHAM MOUST,  
Feb 17, 46-6t. Executor.

**Brown Muslins, &c.**  
**1000 YDS. Brown Muslins;**  
Cotton Yarn; Cotton Laps, Wadding, and the best Cundie Wick, for sale at the  
dec16 THREE BIG DOORS.

**WAR WITH MEXICO**  
has not yet commenced, and we are still selling goods at the above stand—at very reduced prices.

**DRY GOODS.**  
CLOTHS of various qualities and colors  
CASSIMERES do do do  
SATTINETTS do do do  
JEANS do do do  
LADIES GOODS—such as Romelia stripe, Polka Cashmere, Cashmere De Cosse, Afghan Satin, plain, figured and changeable Alpachas, Mouslin de Laines, &c., &c., &c.  
In selling boots and shoes, We promise to beat the Jews.  
ALSO, on hand a choice lot of Groceries, Hardware and Queensware; all of which we shall endeavor to sell on such terms, as to induce a generous public to give us a liberal support.  
Don't forget the place, remember the Three Big Doors.  
sept30 J J & H F SHELL.

**VALUABLE Real Estate FOR SALE.**

THE subscribers, agents and attorneys for A G Cole, offer for sale on advantageous terms, the following described real estate, to wit: That well known **TAVERN STAND AND FARM,** late the property of Jacob Probasco and John Baker, Esq., on the National Road, in Henry Clay township, Fayette county, Pa, and one mile west of the village of Somerset in Somerset county, to gether with the appurtenances thereunto belonging. This property consists of about one hundred and fifty-three acres of land, a greater portion of which is cleared and under cultivation and in meadow. The buildings consist of a large and convenient **DWELLING HOUSE,** partly stone and partly frame, commodious stabling and other out-buildings. The location of this property being one mile from the town of Somerset, abounding in wood and Stone coal; having a Saw Mill and Grist Mill adjacent thereto and plenty of water remaining through the land, renders it an important and valuable situation for any kind of business. The premises have been for a long time occupied as a Tavern Stand. The stand is admirably adapted for the accommodation of all kinds of Drives. Persons desirous of purchasing the property, are requested to call on Joshua B. Howel and E. P. Oliphant, of Uniontown, Pa., who will give every information desired, concerning said property. **HOWEL & OLIPHANT,**  
Attorneys of A G Cole, of Balt. july22 '45-1f

**HOTEL FOR INVALIDS AT PITTSBURGH.**  
**Drs. Speer and Kuhn.**  
THE object of this establishment is to supply a want greatly felt by respectable travellers on our western highways—by residents, without family, taken sick—and by patients from the surrounding towns and country who resort to this place for relief from surgical and other diseases. Such have often suffered from the want of the various comforts and attentions so necessary and agreeable to the sick, and from careless and unfaithful nurses; and been subjected to heavy and unreasonable charges.  
Invalids will here be provided with constant, faithful and comfortable attendance, and at a rate much below the usual charges.  
While the care of both physicians will be extended to every variety of disease, it is intended by Dr. Speer, to give special attention to  
**ALL SURGICAL DISEASES,** PARTICULARLY TO **DISEASES OF THE EYE.**  
To these branches of his profession he has given a large share of his attention for the last twenty-five years, and he will continue to devote to them the experience acquired by a constant practice during that time.  
The Hotel for Invalids is not an experiment. Its establishment is suggested not only as necessary to supply an evident want in this city, in the entire absence of any special provision for the sick, but is warranted also by the success of similar institutions at Cincinnati and New Orleans—the former under the care of Drs. Taliaferro, Marshall and Strader—the latter under that of Dr. Stone.  
The building selected for the purpose is situated at the corner of Federal and Robinson streets, in Allegheny city, adjoining the city of Pittsburgh. It is commodious and roomy, and furnished with all accommodations necessary for the sick.  
Applications for admission to be made to the subscribers, at their office on Penn street, Pittsburgh, or at the establishment.  
No contagious diseases will be admitted.  
J. R. SPEER, M. D.  
J. S. KUHN, M. D.  
February 25, 1845.

**Patent Vermifuge.**  
DR. MCLANE'S AMERICAN WORM SPECIFIC  
Promptly expels Worms to an almost incredible number.  
To substantiate the above fact many hundreds of testimonials could be adduced, out of which the following are selected, from individuals of standing and veracity. Indeed, it is confidently affirmed that each new trial of the powers of this remedy will have an additional tendency to widen and confirm its fame, and that if it were universally known and diffused over the United States, it would not save less than many hundreds, if not thousands of lives annually.  
**CERTIFICATES.**  
I do certify that a vial of Dr. McLane's American Worm Specific expelled five hundred and two whole worms and pieces that would have made sixty more, from a boy of John Lewelling, which, if laid in a straight line, would have most probably measured the enormous length of one hundred yards. **JOSHUA JACKSON,** owner of Wate Forge, and other works, Monongalia county, Va.  
This is to certify that I purchased from Holmes & Kidd a vial of Dr. McLane's American Worm Specific, and gave two doses to a boy of mine about three years of age. He passed fully half a pint of worms. The quantity was so large I was really alarmed, and called in several of my neighbors to see them. Had this story been related to me, I could not have credited it, without being an eye-witness to the same. My child's health improved much after it. **SAM'L MORRISON,**  
Merchant Tailor, Wood st, Pittsburgh.  
Some two months ago I purchased a vial of Dr McLane's American Worm Specific. I gave my boy of mine most of a vial he passed forty very large worms. From that time his health improved very much. I had tried two other Vermifuges to no purpose. I believe Dr. McLane's the best article before the public. **D. CALHOEN,**  
Millin township, Allegheny county.

**HEAR MEDICAL TESTIMONY.**  
From a regular Physician, Dr. G S Smith, Sunfish, Ohio.  
Mr. J. Kidd—Dear Sir—I have used in my practice Dr. McLane's American Worm Specific, and have often witnessed its efficacy in expelling worms from the system. A patient of mine, a short time ago, gave a vial of the Worm Specific to a child; in a short time upwards of sixty-five worms were expelled.  
Prepared for the Proprietor by **JONATHAN KIDD & Co.**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, corner of 4th and Wood sts, Pittsburgh.  
Also for sale by the following agents:  
**JOHN L. SNYDER,** Somerset.  
Hay and Morrison, Lavanaville.  
Knable and Vought, Centreville.  
M. A. Ross, Petersburg.  
A. Wyatt, Smithfield.  
G. Cook, Wellersburgh.  
N. B. Be particular to ask for Dr. McLane's American Worm Specific, or Patent Vermifuge.

**Notice.**  
THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of BENFORD & SANNER, having been dissolved by mutual consent, the books, notes, &c., have been placed in the hands of Cyrus Benford, one of the partners, for collection; with whom all persons indebted are requested to call without delay and settle, as he intends going to the west early in the spring. The business of merchandizing will be continued by Michael A. Sanner, at the old stand, where he will continue to sell goods on accommodating terms, as heretofore.  
**CYRUS BENFORD,**  
**MICHAEL A. SANNER,**  
Somerset, March 3, '46.

**DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.**

For the cure of Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and Sick Head-Ache.  
THIS remedy having been for several years employed by the proprietor in his practice, on a very large scale in Monongalia, Preston, Harrison and Randolph counties, in Virginia, besides several other places, and having been attended with the most happy effects, he has been from time to time solicited to adopt such a course as would give it a more extensive circulation, with a view to lessen the amount of human suffering. Aware of the fact that many useless nostrums have been palmed upon the public, he hesitated for several years until thoroughly convinced that the above medicine, if properly used, would not fail to effect cures in a great many instances, and even to alleviate those cases which are quite incurable.  
Symptoms of a diseased Liver.—Pain in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increased on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the right arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels, in general, are costive, sometimes altering with lax, the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily started, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low, and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body after death has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.  
**CERTIFICATES.**  
This is to certify, that having been associated with Dr. McLane in the practice of medicine for nearly two and a half years, I have had many opportunities of witnessing the good effects of his Liver Pills, and I believe they have cured and relieved a much larger proportion of the disease of the liver, than I have known cured and relieved by any other course of treatment.  
Dec. 7, 1836. **OLIVER MORGAN, M.D.**  
None are genuine without a fac-simile of the proprietor's signature.  
Prepared for the proprietor by **JONATHAN KIDD & Co.**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, corner of 4th and Wood sts, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
They are also sold by the following agents:  
**John L. Snyder,** Somerset.  
**Hay & Morrison,** Lavanaville.  
**Knable and Vought,** Centreville.  
**M. A. Ross,** Petersburg.  
**A. Wyatt,** Smithfield.  
**G. Cook,** Wellersburgh.  
N. B.—In order that there may be no mistake, be particular and ask for "Dr. McLane's Liver Pills."  
[Jan 13 '46]