

**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 arrangements are made for the future.  
Advertisements will be inserted at \$1 per square, for the first three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion.

**POETRY.**

**THE SUMMER BIRDS.**

BY AMELIA B. WELBY.

Sweet warblers of the sunny hours,  
Forever on the wing—  
I love them as I love the flowers,  
The sunlight and the spring.  
They come like pleasant memories,  
In summer's joyous time,  
And sing their gushing melodies,  
As I would sing a rhyme.  
In the green and quiet places,  
When the golden sunlight falls,  
We sit with smiling faces,  
To list their silver calls;  
And when their holy anthems  
Come pealing through the air,  
Our hearts leap forth to meet them,  
With a blessing and a prayer.

Amid the morning's fragrant dew—  
Amid the mists of even—  
They warble on as if they drew  
Their music down from Heaven.  
How sweetly sounds each mellow note,  
Beneath the moon's pale ray,  
When dying zephyrs rise and float,  
Like lovers' sighs away.

Like shadowy spirits seen at eve  
Among the tombs they glide,  
When sweet, pale forms for which we grieve  
Lie sleeping side by side:  
They break, with song the solemn hush,  
Where peace reclines her head,  
And hark their joys with mournful thoughts  
That cluster round the dead.

For never can my soul forget  
The loves of other years;  
Their memories fill my spirit yet—  
I've kept them green with tears.  
And their singing greets my heart, at times  
As in the days of yore,  
Though their music and their loveliness  
Are o'er—forever o'er.

And often, when the mournful night  
Comes with a low, sweet tune,  
And sets a star on every height,  
And one beside the moon;  
When not a sound of wind or wave  
The holy stillness mars,  
I look above and strive to trace  
Their dwelling in the stars.

The birds! the birds of summer hours—  
They bring a gust of glee,  
To the child among the fragrant flowers—  
To the sailor on the sea.  
We hear their thrilling voices,  
In their swift and airy flight,  
And the inward heart rejoices  
With a calm and pure delight.

In the stillness of the starlight hours,  
When I am with the dead,  
O! may they flutter 'mid the flowers  
That blossom o'er my head;  
And sing their songs of gladness forth  
In one melodious strain,  
O'er lips whose broken melody  
Shall never sing again.

**PRESSED INTO SERVICE.**

"Mr. Tar!" said the Recorder yesterday morning, as if he was anxious to ascertain whether there was any individual of that name present, and if so that he would like to take a small observation of the person bearing such an odoriferous name. No one rose to the summons, but the Recorder seeing a police officer telegraphing a red-faced, weather-beaten tar, in one end of the box, with hair enough around his face for at least a baker's dozen of stage boatswains, inquired what that man's name was.  
"John Hull, your honor," said the sailor, rising and slapping his tarpaulin down on the railing—  
"John Hull, your honor; and I may be introduced for the first in my life to the bo'sins cat if Jack Hull was ever ashamed of his name in whatever port he was brought to at an anchor. Hull's a name, sir, as I do to stand by in the roughest sort of a gale, as si the greatest calm as ever put old Bor' as asleep."  
"He told us his name was John Tar, last night, sir," said the officer.  
"Did your honor ever see such a spongy of a land lubber as that? Why he wouldn't know the difference 'twixt the figure-head of a seventy-four and the captain's clerk. Jack Tar! you land lubber, you. An' so I am a Jack tar, and doesn't ever mean to sail under any other colors so long as there's a vessel in the Navy with the old stars and stripes streamin' o'er her."

"You're in the Navy, then?" inquired the Recorder.  
"No, your honor, I'm out on it, although I keeps on the togs of old Uncle Sam; coz, as soon as ever I get out this ere snap I'm goin' to make a straight walk and 'list for another cruise, an' maybe yet you'll hear of old Jack Hull as one of the chaps as fell in the attack on some of them ere Mexican ports in the Gulf. That's what I'm arter. I've been a workin' all my life, and now I wants to have a little amusement in the way o' batterin' down that ere castle or somethin' o' that sort."  
"You've been at sea some time, have you?" said the Recorder.  
"I should say I had, your honor. The first thing I ever seed was the flash of a big gun in 1812, for I was born on the old Constitution in the midst of the action with the Guerriere. My father used to be called 'old John'—Lord bless him! He was sent to Davy Jones's by a grape shot, an' I was christened 'John Hull, for the captain that was, the old commodore now—Lord bless his old soul!"  
"But how came you here, John? You shouldn't be seen in such a place," said the Recorder.  
"Well sir," said Hull, looking down. "I do feel just about as small as a middy that I has been masted; but what's done can't be helped. You see, I'd taken a stiff allowance of grog aboard, and was boating and tacking about harbor and starboard, when I gin a lee lurch an' I fetched up agin a chap with a tarpaulin on his nob. 'Why didn't you put your helms hard a-port?' said I; 'do you think a first-rate's going to look out for all such small craft as you?' says he. 'Who the blue blazes are you?' says I, for I wan't altogether steady, your honor, on pins—hadn't got my land legs on egzactly. 'I'm a watchman,' said he. 'You are, are you?' says I. 'Well, if it's your watch you ought to be triced up and have a round dozen for not keepin' out of the way.' Well, you see one word fatched on another, an' I hauled off an' gin him a broadside, but on account o' the grog my guns wasn't heavy shotted an' they didn't cripple the enemy; but he boarded me with a bit of a handspike he had in his hand and brought me a lick that made me see more lights than were ever hoisted at the peaks of the craft aloft in the sky; an' that's all as I recollect till I found myself up yonder there, hard and fast among this set of scurvy craft along side here in this ere chicken coop."

"You intend going to sea again," inquired the Recorder.  
"Aye, your honor; an' I'm only sorry as I ever left the old Raritan and Captain Jack, for I expect when the Commodore wakes up in the Gulf he'll give 'em a touch of the old Perry blood I want to let 'em have a small chance of old Hull."  
"Well," said the Recorder, "I suspect you have been punished enough for your frolic, and I shall let you go this time upon your paying your jail fees."  
"Thank your honor," said the sailor; joyfully, "I shan't forget it; and if you ever hear John Hull has been cut in two by a Mexican shot, just think that my last words will be a blessing on your head for letting me die in defence of my country." The sailor paid his fees, and wanted everybody to go out and take a horn, but as nobody accepted his generous offer he threw down a quarter eagle, saying, "Give these poor miserable chaps something to drink there," pointing to the prisoners in the box, "and let me advise you, comrades, to leave off drinking and join the temperance society."

**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. P. 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 o' Stoves, of different sorts, which will be sold cheap.

**JOB PRINTING.**  
NEATLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY  
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

**STRAY STEER.**  
CAME to premises of the subscriber in Somerset township, in June, a black and white spotted STEER about 2 years old, no ear marks.  
The owner is requested to come and prove property pay charges and take it away, or it will be sold as the law directs.  
**DAVID HUSBAND.**  
nov. 24.

**NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.**  
THE subscriber has just returned from the eastern cities, with a well selected assortment of goods suitable for the approaching season, which he is now opening in his brick store, on the north east corner of the diamond, opposite Col. Ankeny's Hotel, (now Wm. H. Pickling's.)  
His stock embraces all kinds of **Dry Goods, Groceries Hardware, Queensware, &c.**  
all of which he will sell cheap for cash or country produce. Thankful for the patronage heretofore given him, the subscriber solicits his old customers and the public generally to give him a call, as he will exhibit his goods with pleasure and is certain he can accommodate them with bargains. **M. TREDWELL,** Somerset, April 7, '46-1y.

**Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.**  
THE subscriber offers at private sale the following valuable real estate viz:—  
**No. 1. a certain tract of land** situate in Jenner township, Somerset county, containing about 131 acres, about 50 acres of clear land of which about 30 acres is in good meadow; on which is erected a new one and a half story frame house, stable and a large frame weatherboarded barn.  
**No. 2. also another tract of land** situate in said township, containing about 87 acres and 71 perches, about 40 acres of clear land, of which about 6 acres is in meadow, with a 1 1/2 story log house and log stable thereon erected.  
**No. 3. also another tract of land** situate in said township of Jenner, containing about 118 acres, about 25 acres of clear land, of which about 3 acres is in meadow with a small log house thereon erected.  
If not sold between this and the first day of April next, it will then be for rent on the shares.  
The above lands adjoin Matthew Black, Joseph Haines, Henry S. Pickling, George Parker and others, and are situated just at the foot of Laurel Hill, on the Turnpike road. They are of a good quality, a large portion is fine bottom land, and that which is not cleared contains excellent timber.  
For terms apply to the subscriber, residing on one of the tracts.  
**JOHN B. REED.**  
Sept. 22, '46. 3m.

**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 this 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 26, 1845.

**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 in 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.  
Also constantly on hand, **MARBLE GRAVE STONES.**  
Country produce taken in exchange for work, at Market Prices.  
**BENJAMIN WOOLLEY.**  
Somerset, Pa., }  
March 5, 1846 1y.

**Jayne's Medicine.**  
"IS THIS MEDICINE?" we exclaimed the other day, on tasting some of Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge. It certainly has none of the nauseous flavor, which one associates with the idea of physic. Children consider it quite a treat, and in taking it their palates are gratified, and their health restored at the same time. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge not only destroys worms, but carries off the mucus in which they are imbedded, and effects a radical and permanent cure. Every mother knows the prominent symptoms of worms, such as voracity, leanness, fetid breath, grinding of the teeth during sleep, paleness of the lips, itching of the nose, &c, but there is other indicia not so generally recognized. A dry cough, dull eyes, enlargement of the abdomen, and many other symptoms common to other diseases, frequently denote the presence of worms. If their existence is even suspected, the Vermifuge should be administered, because it can do no harm in any case, and may do incalculable good.  
**JAYNES EXPECTORANT** always cures Asthma,—two or three large doses will cure Croup or Hives of children in from 15 minutes' to 1 hour's time. It immediately subdues the violence of whooping cough, and effects a speedy cure. Hundreds who have been given up by their physicians as incurable, with Consumption, Spitting of Blood, and other pulmonary Affections, have been restored to perfect health by it. It never fails in giving relief.  
Prepared only by Dr. David Jayne, N. 3 South Third Street, Philadelphia.  
Sold by **J. J. & H. F. Schell,** Somerset Pa.  
Also by **Edward Bevin,** Stoytown Pa.

**Obstruction the Cause of all Pulmonary Diseases.**  
For what is the cause of Cough? Obstruction.  
What is the cause of Hemorrhage, & Spitting of Blood? Obstruction.  
What is the cause of Consumption and Abscess? Obstruction.  
What is the cause of Bronchitis? **OBSTRUCTION!**  
Producing inflammation of the lining membrane of the Bronchia or wind tubes, and an excretion of mucus or pus, and frequently discharges of Blood. And what is Asthma, or difficulty of breathing, but obstruction, caused by mucus or purulent excretion, clogging up these tubes, and thereby impeding respiration?  
Remove this obstruction, and there will be no fever nor inflammation—no pain nor cough—no abscess no Consumption—no hemorrhage nor spitting of blood—no Asthma or difficulty of breathing, but a restoration to health will be certain. And what is the TRUE remedy pointed out by nature to remove this obstruction?  
The answer is, Expectorant. Yes, Expectorant is nature's remedy. For reader, there is no other outlet for the lungs to discharge their vitiated excretions, but through the Trachea, or Wind Pipe, and this natural discharge is expectoration.  
To assist nature, and induce this desirable result, nothing has ever been found equal to Jayne's Expectorant—It is the result of the experience of many years' practice. It produces a free and easy expectoration, suppresses the cough, reduces the inflammation, removes the spasmodic action of the vessels, and heals the abraded surface of the Bronchia or Wind Tube. The breathing becomes easy—and the patient almost hopeless cases of Consumption, it produces a degree of relief never before experienced by any other preparation, and prolongs the patient's life to an indefinite period. Many who were pronounced incurable two years ago, by their Physicians, are still alive, and appear no worse than they did then, while hundreds, nay thousands, have entirely recovered.  
Sold by **J. J. & H. F. Schell,** Somerset Pa.  
Also by **Edward Bevin,** Stoytown Pa.

**STRAY HEIFFER.**  
CAME to the premises of the subscriber in Turkeyfoot township, about the last of October, a 2 year old pale red heifer, a slit in the right ear, and end of the tail white.  
The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be sold as the law directs.  
**JOHN R. KING.**  
not 24.

**WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.**  
THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY for Lung Complaints, and all Affections of the Respiratory Organs.  
Will miracles never cease! More evidence of its surprising Health Restorative virtues!!!  
[From Dr. Baker, Springfield, Ky.]  
Springfield, Washington co. Ky., May 14, 1845.  
Messrs. Sanford and Park:  
Gents—I take this opportunity of informing you of a most remarkable cure performed upon me by the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In the year 1840 I was taken with an inflammation of the bowels which I labored under for six weeks when I gradually recovered. In the fall of 1841 I was attacked with a severe cold, which seated itself upon my lungs; and for the space of three years I was confined to my bed. I tried all kinds of medicine and every variety of medical aid without benefit; and I wearied along until the winter of 1844 when I heard of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.  
My friends persuaded me to give it a fair trial though I had given up all hopes of recovery and had prepared myself for the change of another world. Through their solicitation I was induced to make use of the genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. The effect was truly astonishing. After five years of affliction, pain and suffering; and after having spent four or five hundred dollars to no purpose, and the best and most respectable physicians had proved unavailing, I was soon restored to entire health by the blessing of God and the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.  
I am now enjoying good health, and such is my altered appearance that I am no longer known when I meet my former acquaintances.  
I have gained rapidly in weight and my flesh is firm and solid. I can now eat as much as any person and my food seems to agree with me. I have eaten more during the last six months than I had eaten five years before.  
Considering my case almost a miracle I deem it necessary for the good of the afflicted and a duty I owe to the proprietors and my fellow men (who should know where relief may be had) to make this statement public.  
May the blessings of God rest upon the proprietors of so valuable a medicine as Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.  
Yours respectfully,  
**Wm. H. BAKER.**

**Blank Deeds.**  
A LOT of Blank Deeds of a superior quality, just printed and now for sale  
AT THIS OFFICE  
**BLANK SUMMONS' AND EXECUTIONS.** For Sale Here.

**COUNTERFEITS.**  
Those who counterfeit a good medicine for the purpose of adding a few dollars to their pockets are far worse than the manufacturers of spurious coin. For while the latter only rob us of our property the former take property and health and life away. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is admitted by thousands of disinterested witnesses to have effected the most extraordinary cures of a pulmonary and asthmatic character ever before recorded in the history of medicine.  
The young, the beautiful, the good, all speak forth his praise. It is now the favorite medicine in the most intelligent families in our country.  
Such a high stand in public estimation has been attained by its own merits alone. And so long as a discerning public are careful to get **WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY** and refuse with scorn counterfeits and every other article proffered to them as a substitute, so long will cures—positive cures—cheer the fireside of many a despairing family.  
The true and genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is sold at established agencies in all parts of the U. States.  
So in Cincinnati on the corner of Fourth and Walnut streets by **SANFORD & PARK.**  
Agents for the Western States.  
**J. L. SNYDER,** Somerset,  
**J. Lloyd & Co. Donegal,**  
**S. Philson, Berlin,**  
**H. Little, Stoytown,**  
**G. H. Keiser, Bedford,**  
October 20, 1845-1y

**DR. S. POSTLETHWAITE.**  
TENDERS his professional services to the public. Office in the building formerly occupied by Charles Ogilby, Esq., as a law office. June 9, 1845.  
**AN APPRENTICE WANTED.**  
An apprentice to the Printing Business is wanted by the subscriber in Somerset. Application to be made soon.  
**JOHN C. KURTZ.**  
**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 Maryland, Virginia, 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 constive, sometimes alternating 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 attendant. The patient complains of weakness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickling 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 or 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 diseases 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 facsimile of the proprietor's signature.  
Prepared for the proprietor by **JONATHAN KIDD & Co.** Wholesale and Retail Druggists, corner of 4th and Wood streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. They are also sold by the following agents:  
John L. Snyder, Somerset.  
Hay & Morrison, Lavansville.  
Knable and Vought, Centerville.  
M. A. Ross, Petersburg.  
A. Wyatt, Smithfield.  
G. Cook, Wellersburgh.  
Samuel Kurtz, Somerset.  
Samuel Harriet, Addison.  
Livingood & Wellley, Salisbury.  
Charles Krisinger, Berlin.  
Edm. Kernan, Jenner Cross roads.  
Edward Bevin, Stoytown.  
P. & W. Myers, Myers Mill.

**Patent Vermifuge.**  
**DR. McLANE'S AMERICAN WORM SPECIFIC**  
Promptly expels Worms to an almost incredible number!  
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 possessor 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. **JOSIAH JACKSON,** owner of Water 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.  
**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 a 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 is the best article before the public. **D. GALHOUN,** Millin township, Allegheny county.

**HEAR MEDICAL TESTIMONY.**  
From a regular Physician, Dr. G. S. Smith, Sun-Isle, 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 streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. Also for sale by the following agents:  
**JOHN L. SNYDER,** Somerset,  
**Jay & Morrison,** Lavansville,  
**Knable and Vought,** Centerville,  
**M. A. Ross,** Petersburg,  
**A. Wyatt,** Smithfield,  
**G. Cook,** Wellersburgh,  
**Samuel Kurtz,** Somerset,  
**Samuel Harriet,** Addison,  
**Livingood & Wellley,** Salisbury,  
**Charles Krisinger,** Berlin,  
**Edm. Kernan,** Jenner Cross road,  
**Edward Bevin,** Stoytown,  
**P. & W. Myers,** Myers Mill.

**N. B.** Be particularly to ask for Dr. McLane's American Worm Specific, & Patent Vermifuge.