THE LEBANON ADVERTISER.---A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Lebanon Advertiser.

TERMS, ... $1 50 A YEAR.

LEBANON, PA.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1858.

[Correspondence of the Lebanon Advertiser.]

Letter from Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1858.

The question is settled! Kansas is now a State, and after a struggle unparalleled in the political history of our country since the consideration of the Compromise measures of 1820. Four years wrangling, in and out of the territory of Kansas, by the people themselves, and four months discussion by their immediate representatives, has made the "Kansas imbroglio" in all its phases, almost household words. Its consideration had roused the attention of the people of every section of the Union, almost to the stagnation of legitimate business, and in the present Congress, to the almost entire exclusion of important public business.

The attempts of the talented and indefatigable Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, Hon. J. Glancy Jones, to report the appropriation bills, were utterly disregarded; and when success for a moment attended his efforts, by the House resolving itself into a Committee of the Whole, to take up a bill reported by him, the whole time would be consumed in discussing the all-absorbing though thread-bare subject.

Thank Heaven! The storm is over—the question is dismissed from our legislative halls—the public pulse again beats free—the tide of Black Republican fanaticism is hurled back, and the mad efforts of aspiring demagogues have been in vain; and last, though not least, the Democratic party has achieved a triumph which renders it invincible.

Amid this hand to hand fight, when the political storm-cloud gathered and wore a threatening aspect, when the red-republican cry of "revolution and disunion," rang through the country, from the Aroostook to the Rio Grande, when those who had earned laurels on many a well-contested field deserted their colors, and rallied under the banners of black-republicanism, the "old man national," our honored chief, James Buchanan, stood firm as the sturdy oak of his native Keystone State, defying wind and storm, displaying a spirit worthy the palmiest days of "Old Hickory."

The result hung in doubt a long time, and the threatened defection in the ranks of the Southern democracy rendered the doubt almost a certainty, until the Buck-Eye State made a unit of its Democratic delegation; those who had opposed the administration returned to their first love, and numbered themselves with the victors.

The excitement in the House to-day was intense and upon the call for the previous question being sustained, the House was brought to a direct vote upon the question of adopting the report of the conference committee. There were 215 votes cast, 112 for the bill, 103 against. The result had scarcely been announced, when a message was received from the Senate informing the House that that body had concurred in the report, by a majority of *nine*—thus making up a happy coincidence, (the majorities being the same magic numbers in the grand "finale" of this troublesome question. While I am writing the cannons are belching forth the thunder of victory, immediately in front of the White House; while the telegraph offices are besieged with elated politicians, despatching the joyful intelligence to every quarter of the Union.

A difference having arisen between the Senate and House on the Deficiency Bill, committees of Conference were appointed, but to-day after the "quietus" had been put upon the Kansas question, the Senate receded and the Bill became a law.

The administration has thus been sustained twice in one day, its policy having been confirmed by a majority in both Houses of Congress, and the representatives of the people have transacted more business between the rising and setting of to-day's sun, than throughout the entire session. The Democrats from our State who voted with the Black-Republicans are Messrs. Chapman and Hickman. Mr. Montgomery is absent and was saved the disgrace of being placed on the record with his ebony allies.

Forney, who has ranked himself a master-spirit in this contest, must feel highly flattered at the result; his hopes crushed, and his blows aimed at the administration rendered harmless, must make his position a very unenviable one, and in the fullness of his heart, he is sighing,

"Like a dull actor now,
I have forgot my part, and I am out,
Even to full disgrace!"

Five weeks more are left for Congress to transact business, and as there is much yet for them to do, hopes are now entertained that they will go to work in true earnest.

Yours, &c., B. H. C.

Letter from Philadelphia.

"And I heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto me, Right Blessed *are* the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

PHILAD'A, MAY 3, 1858.

MR. BRESLIN—Dear Sir:—

What meaneth this sadness that has so suddenly fallen upon us? Wherefore mourneth the city as in the voice of one man? Why that solemn, silent, yet deep affliction among the herd? A shepherd has gone—the flock have lost their guide! A standard-bearer in Immanuel's ranks has fallen! Fallen—not forever—no!—asleep with his armor on—his master had need of him—he has gone before and his *works do follow him!* As a well-polished shaft, the Master had laid him aside, the work being done. Firm to duty, zealous in his work; charitable in spirit; unobtrusive; he lost himself behind the cross—fearless of man, but faithful to God. Rev. Dudley A. Tyng died as he lived—a monument of the mercy, goodness and power of God. His last battle cry, as he rushed on to victory, gave him the crown—and as his spirit neared the shores of the eternal river, his lips whispered, in sweet, but thrilling accents—"Oh! Father, stand up for Jesus!" True to Him in life, he died praising Him in death! A legacy better than worldly fame—a never ending immortality! He needs no panegyric—his daguerreotype has been struck by the light of Heaven upon our hearts—his spirit remaineth to cheer us on in the conflict and whispers, "Be faithful to the end and you shall have the crown." We knew him not—our hearts were united in the bonds of Christian fellowship; and as we listened to his pathetic appeal, as he accomplished his master's errand—we loved him. This is no strange tie—it is the love of God shed abroad in the heart—the Holy Spirit's signet.—Time but welds the links of sympathy the stronger and the link ends its union in Christ!

In the Union movement, of which I have written to you, our brother was the pioneer—he led the front ranks and fell as a hero, beating down, one by one, the hedges of *sectarianism* that obstructed the passage to triumph and peace. Need I say he succeeded? We are all united in Christ—we have laid aside the *names*, and inscribed upon our banners:

"Only Jesus—will we know,
And Jesus crucified!"

Let us imitate our departed brother as he followed Christ—death is but the crysalis state to the believer—it opens into a more beautiful existence—the corruptible is put off, for the incorruptible—the cross for the crown!"

The appeal comes to us all from the dead—"Stand up for Jesus!" Will we heed it? Have we served our Master feebly! Is he not faithful who has promised? He is the source of strength, and the promise is, "To those who by patient continuance in well doing, seek for glory and honor and immortality, shall have eternal life." Buckle on the armor anew my Christian friends, the Lord calls for recruits, who will come up to the aid of the Lord against the mighty? Our works do not precede, they follow us! The appeal is to-day for laborers in the vineyard, and my unconverted friend recollect—

"In your hands no price you bring,
Simply to the cross you cling."

Come to Jesus, all things are ready, come! No works of supererrogation are needed. Only believe, and "this day salvation shall come to thee and thy house."

Delay not for to-morrow's sun! Come, while time and age and health are yours! Come while this gracious visitation is yours! Come, before the archer uncovers his quiver and the fatal arrow seeks its victim in your beating heart! As one who has in long years of fond association mingled much with you, and sported in the sunshine of merry youth, I beseech you "turn in with the overtures of mercy"—they will make you rich—they will gladden your heart, smooth the thorny pathway of life, stand by you in affliction—comfort you in the hour of death, and in the dark and dismal passage through the deep valley. God has promised to be your rod and staff, and angels shall welcome you home with anthems of rapture, crying, "victory! victory! victory!"

"Hasten, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

"Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stry not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun."

SIGMA.

Letter from the West.

WADEWORTH, O., Ap. 19, 1858.

Mr. Editor:—A few weeks ago I "took ship" at our pretty depot in Lebanon for a trip West.—This was the first time that I traveled on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, and—as we Lebanon folks are very proud of this great improvement, it was the most agreable part of my journey. My destination was Orrville, Ohio, and for fear of missing the cars, which leave Harrisburg for the West at 3½ in the mourning, I staid up all night; and, then with my fellow sleepy travelers, I was soon wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, unconscious that I was

"Whirling around ridges,
Flying over bridges,
Shooting through tunnels,
Riding on a rail."

"Humph!" I hear you say "an endless chapter on railroad traveling, I suppose!" No, sir—the subject is too stale even for an old fogy like myself; yet I cannot refrain from telling you what kind of company I had on the car: several members of Congress, among whom was the somewhat famous Giddings of Ohio, a real clever, good sort of fellow—although cracked on the Slavery question; an ex-governor of Indiana, whose name I have forgotton; and several distinguished characters from the far West. These gentlemen had just come up from Washington, after having lent their aid in defeating the administration by means of that senseless Crittenden farce. "The country is safe!" said the ex-governor, who sat opposite to me in an eating saloon, as I handed him the cream to whiten his coffee. "Safe," said I—"Lecompton carried?" He replied in the negative, and I was near becoming impudent, not knowing that the man I was speaking to, was a Governor, till sometime afterwards.

Pittsburg is a great city—it is. I did'nt stop long enough to learn any of its peculiarities, except that it is not in the least smoky, and that the most usual color of ladies dresses is *white*.—(I wouldn't tell a lie for the world.) Puff, puff, puff, on we go—on our left the beautiful Ohio, sparkling in the sunbeams, and the big steamers plowing its placid bosom.

"Great Sire of Waters far-extended arm
Benignant scatters blessings o'er the land."

"The shades of night were falling fast," the glittering host of heaven were studding the sky, and formed their ranks complete in celestial order, ere I reached the place of my destination. "Orrville!" roared the conductor, and I was landed. A taverner on the spot offered me the accommodations of his house, and I followed him with willing step. He ordered "supper for one;" hungry and weary I sat down by the well-furnished board, which contained "plenty and variety" for half a dozen like myself. "I wonder if this luxuriant board is an index to the living in Ohio generally?" thought I to myself as I devoured right and left the delicious viands. A few weeks of travel and sojourn in the country has proved it to be even so; and I have found that providing for the table is the "least concern" of *these* "mortals here below." Apples that would be worth two dollars a bushel in Lebanon are sold here at twenty-five cents—and other edibles in proportion. Wherever I have been—in the counties of Wayne, Medina, and Summit—the land seems to be "flowing with milk and honey." But the people have no money, at least they say so, and they don't seem to care much as long as they have enough to eat. Trading is all the go; and it is considered all important for every one to be something of a sharper in order to get along. A large proportion of the people are Yankees, and many a trick they played on the Pennsylvania Germans when they first settled among these wily sons of the "Pilgrims." But the "Dutch" are enough for them now. The term "Dutch Yankee" is as common as *Yankee itself*. The blending of Yankee notions with the peculiarities of Pennsylvanians, in manners, habits, and in the various pursuits of life, has proved beneficial on both sides. The Germans have learned many nice humanities of their New-England neighbors; many rough corners have been worn down by association with them; and in process of time the two elements became so assimilated that the people are now *one* people, neither being the same as they were originally. From the Germans the Yankees, many of them, learned to be thorough-going farmers to cultivate large farms; while again on the other hand the Germans have learned from their English brethren the secret of *small* farming, and how to do great things on a small scale.

A very pleasing feature I have noticed here which may be worth mentioning: The people *enjoy life*. The almighty dollar is not perpetually haunting their brains (their pockets neither, they say,) and nobody works very hard. They don't believe, as many of our people do, that a man will not get to Heaven unless he dies a *cripple from hard labor*. Every thing that can possibly be done by machinery is so done, whether it be in the great manufactories or in the ordinary workshops. Farmers, mechanics and all take the world as easily as possible, work as little as possible, and live better than most people. They take time to talk to one another on the various topics of the day, are zealous on the subject of education, and they avail themselves of "the innocent pleasure afforded them—which utilitarians look upon as dreadfully out of the pockets. Let no one think, however, that IDLENESS is here encouraged. On the contrary no person is looked upon with more contempt by these Buckeyes than a lazy man. They are a busy people and mind well their business; but they WILL NOT work. I think they are right.

I wish some of my Key-Stone friends were out here with me, that we might unite in being disgusted with our negative system of reading, by observing the positive and rectangular system of the Buckeyes. As every body knows, our system being negative, it is simply *no* system at all—a road in Pennsylvania may have any direction or shape whatever, may lead to any place, everywhere or no-where, or to the end, and that may be dear-knows-where.

Not so in Ohio. The roads here are laid off with as much exactness as the streets of Philadelphia. For example I will take the county of Medina, in which I now am. It is decided into about twenty townships, every one exactly five miles square; each has a town or village exactly in the centre, where the elections, &c., are held. These go by the name of "Center," as Wadsworth Center, Sharon Center, &c. The roads lay parallel, at equal distances apart, cross each other at right angles, extending in a straight line through the county, and the adjacent counties and many, I believe in a direct line through the entire state. The corners, or crossings, are all designated, as Clark's Corners, Bute's Corners, and so forth.

But Ohio has her faults. In religion she is badly tinctured with the prevailing isms of the Yankees, and in politics she is what a Democrat would call a "bad egg." The vote at the gubernatorial election last fall showed a Democratic gain, and great hopes were entertained that the good Old Party would ere long triumph over all the opposition factions. But, like Pennsylvania, Ohio has her Forney, in the person of old Gray of Cleveland, the able editor of the "Plaindealer," once the leading Democratic journal of the state, but now employed in persecuting the righteous administration of Mr. Buchanan, simply to gratify the ambition of Douglas and his host of satellites. Thousands of honest and sterling Democrats have turned their backs upon the Administration through the influence of Old Gray, in whom they had such unbounded confidence that they thought he COULD not lie. Hail Pennsylvania! Proud Keystone of the Federal arch! she too has an Arnold—self confident, conceited Forney, treacherous demagogue and political aspirant—but she has given him his merited castigation, under which he now winces, growls, and grinds his teeth under inglorious defeat. Ohio can not yet boast of such an Old Fogy Democracy like Pennsylvania, and has not yet learned how to resist the course of irresponsible and aspiring editors and politicians; hence their opposition to Mr. Buchanan's Kansas policy. I trust, however, and I have been assured by some staunch Democrats here, that the Democracy of Ohio will see the error into which they have here been led, and before the next Presidential election will be firmer, more numerous, and more united than ever.

Yours Truly KEYSTONE.

☞ John K. Gamble, of Philadelphia, has been appointed Leather Inspector, by Governor Packer.

☞ Gen. Jackson once said that over the doors of each house of Congress, in letters of gold, should be inscribed in words: "The slanderer is *worse* than the murderer."

☞ When Lady Holland wanted to get rid of a *beau*, she used to say, "I beg your pardon—but I wish you would sit a little further off; there is something in your handkerchief which I do not like."

LOEFNER, the Cincinnati murderer, whose sentence has been commuted to imprisonment for life, is greatly dissatisfied at times because he is not to be hung. He expected, if any change were made in his sentence, that he would be pardoned. He desired one extreme or the other—liberty or death.

THE NEW LOAN.—The Washington *Union* contradicts the rumor "that the Executive has determined to ask Congress to authorize a new loan to the amount of thirty millions of dollars and to fund the twenty millions of Treasury notes recently authorized to be issued."

☞ On Saturday last, the father of Wm. Williams, the convicted murderer of Dan. Hendricks, visited him in his cell in the Harrisburg prison; it being the first time, we believe, since his sentence. The old man, who is blind, was accompanied by one of the prisoner's late counsel.—The scene in the cell was an interesting and affecting one.

CURIOUS WILL.—The will of Governor Blatchett, of Plymouth, proved in 1783, contains the following clause:

"I desire my body to be kept so long as it may not be offensive, and that one of my toes or fingers may be cut off, to insure a certainty of my being dead. I further request my dear wife that, as she has already been troubled with one old fool she will never think of marrying a second one."

☞ The contract between John A. Washington, Esq., and the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association, for the sale of Mount Vernon, was put on record in Fairfax county court on Monday last. The following are the dates of the payments: $18,000 at the execution of the contract, $57,000 on the 1st day of January, 1859; $41,666 66 on the 22d day of February, 1860; $41, 666 67 on the 22d day of February, 1861, and $41,666 97, on the 22d day of February, 1862, with interest on the several payments from the date of the contract.

A SENATOR ELECTED BY A LOVER.—In a certain town in this State, a letter arrived for a young lady from her lover, on the day of the election. The Postmaster, as is not unfrequent in the rural districts, knowing the eagerness with which a message of that tender character would be expected, took upon himself the pleasing duty of delivering it; but first, like a good Democrat, he must vote, and of course in a separate self-sealing envelope. This was duly prepared, with the Democratic tickets safely inclosed, and the gluten stuck together. Stopping at the town meeting, he diposited the letter in the ballot-box, and proceeded with the separate and self-sealed to the house of the blooming maiden, to whom he gallantly handed the entire Democratic ticket, State and town. How the lady interpreted the missive we do not know; but the judge and clerk ungallantly refused to count the love letter, and the Republican candidate was declared elected by one majority.—*Providence Journal.*

HOW LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The following item from the Tribune recalls the "Potiphar Papers:" "A grand party was given a few nights since by a wealthy citizen, at which the peculiar graces of the fashionable young mon of New York shone with unusual splendor. In an upper room, where card tables had been set for old gentlemen, was a large bowl of punch, which, "the boys" smelt out. They broke into the room, and got roaring drunk on the punch; then invaded the hat room, and cut up all the men's hats, except their own, boring holes in some, slashing others, slicing off the brims and punching out the crowns, until the floor was covered with ruined castors; and finally wound up their gentlemanly behavior by cutting the cord of the dumb-waiter and letting the whole of the expensive supper crockery go into the kitchen, smashing it into countless pieces."

A CHEERING BUSINESS SIGN.—A correspondent of the New-York *Courier* says that a firm in that city, largely engaged in the sale of domestics, recently stated that their sales since January last, had been a quarter of a million of dollars larger than ever in the same space of time before, and that their immense business had been mostly on terms equivalent to cash. This is one of the many gratifying signs of the return of prosperity in the business affairs of the country. Of certain descriptions of goods, the consumption of the country can never cease. Woolen and cotton clothing, boots, shoes, and hats, must be worn, whether times be good or bad. But production has been almost at a stand still for six months. It must be resumed, and in order to meet the renewed demand upon exhausted stocks it must be prosecuted with unusual activity.

THE SIAMESE TWINS NOWHERE.—Correspondent of the Louisville JOURNAL, writing from Henderson, Ky., gives the following account of a "lusus naturæ" in that place, that surpasses all freaks of that occasionally whimsical lady Dame Nature, that was ever heard of:

I have just returned from a visit to one of the most extraordinary curiosity ever known in the history of human race. A negro woman belonging to Mr. Samuel Stites, of this place, gave birth, eight days ago, to four living children, joined together by pairs in a still more peculiar manner than the Siamese Twins. The two boys are connected at the shoulder, and from the hip to the knee joint, leaving the lower joint of the legs and the feet of each perfectly free. The girls are joined at the shoulder, with this difference from the boys, that they have but one arm issuing from the junction of their shoulders. They are joined from the hip down to the foot—the two legs ending in one foot.

In regard to the color of the children, nature seems to have been quite as eccentric as in their formation, one of the boys being black, and the other as white as the child of a white woman; and so with the girls. They all seem to be perfectly healthy, and the mother is doing uncommonly well.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL! REMOVAL!

Fall and Winter Arrival of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, & Trunks.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that he has REMOVED his BOOT and SHOE STORE to his New Building in *Walnut street, between Revbform's and Tumler's Hotels*, where he has just opened a superior stock of BOOTS and SHOES, for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, embracing Calf Skin, Goat Kip, and thick Boots for Men; Boys, and Youths; all kinds of Monroes, such as Calfskin, Morocco, Kip and coarse for Men, Boys and Youths; also a general assortment of Men's Gaiters, such as enameled Congress Calf, Congress Cloth and Kip Congress for Men and Boys.

A general assortment of Gaiters for Ladies and Children; also Fancy Shoes for Ladies and Children, all colors and styles; a general assortment of Sandals, Boots and Buskins, for Ladies and Children.

HATS AND CAPS,

such as fine Moleskin, Silk and Brush Hats, a general assortment of all colors and styles of soft Hats for Men and Boys. Also, a variety of Traveling Trunks.

☞ All the above articles he offers for sale at the lowest rates for Cash. Come one, come all, and see, examine and judge for yourselves. He has all kinds of home-made Boots and Shoes, and will take orders for any kinds of Boots and Shoes, and fulfill them in a short time.

Lebanon, Oct. 21, 1857. JOHN GASSER.

WALTZ & RŒDEL have a large assortment of Paper Window Shades, which they will dispose of to country dealers at Philad's prices.

Boot and Shoe Store.

JACOB RŒDEL respectfully informs the public that he still continues his extensive establishment in his new building in Cumberland st., where he hopes to render the same satisfaction as heretofore to all who may favor him with their custom. He invites Merchants and dealers in BOOTS and SHOES, and every one who wishes to purchase fashionable and durable articles in his line, to call and examine for themselves, his large and varied stock.

He is determined to surpass all competition in the manufacture of every article in his business, suitable for any Market in the Union. A due care is taken in regard to materials and workmanship; none but the best quality of LEATHER and other materials are used, and none but the best workmen are employed.

P. S.—He returns his sincere thanks to his friends for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on him. He hopes by strict attention to business and endeavoring to please his customers, to merit a share of public patronage. Lebanon, Feb. 17, '58.

Lehigh Slate Company.

AUGUSTUS BOWER respectfully informs the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that he is prepared to SLATE ROOFS of all kinds of buildings, at the most reasonable prices. He will warrant the roofs slated by him to be of the first quality of slate, and put on in a workmanlike manner. He has had much experience in the business, having followed it for a number of years.

Persons desiring further information will please call at Mrs. Rise's HOTEL, or address through the Lebanon Post Office. Also enquire of the Agent, J. Aaron Walter. Lebanon, March 31, 1858.—2m.

Lebanon Mutual Insurance Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature of Pa.

CHARTER PERPETUAL!

OFFICE AT JONESTOWN, LEBANON COUNTY.

GUARANTEE CAPITAL $65,000!

THIS COMPANY is in full operation, and ready to make *Insurance* on all kinds of property, in *Town or Country*, and on as favorable terms as any well governed and safe company, either on the Mutual or joint stock principle.

President—JOHN BRUNNER, Esq.
Vice President—D. M. RANK.
Treasurer—GEO. F. MEILY.
Secretary—WM. A. BARRY.

DIRECTORS:

JOHN BRUNNER, Esq.	GEO. ROSS,
GEO. F. MEILY,	D. M. RABMANY,
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JOHN C. SELTZER,	S. K. TREICHLER,
DAVID M. RANK,	DAVID RANK,
DANIEL H. BIEVER,	WM. A. BARRY.

ANTHONY S. ELY, *Agent for Lebanon and vicinity.*

Jonestown, Feb. 3, 1858.

Coal, Coal, Coal.

WE, the undersigned, would respectfully inform the citizens of Lebanon county, that we are now prepared to supply the community with COAL, either Wholesale or Retail, as we will keep all kinds of COAL on hand, such as

Pea, Chestnut, Nut, Stove, Egg and Broken COAL, white, or red and gray ash,

which we are constantly receiving from some of the best Collieries in the Coal regions, and would here say that we will sell our Coal as low as they can be sold by any person in the county, which we will sell at our Mill, or deliver to any part of the two boroughs.

MYERS & SHOUR.

Genesee Mills, Lebanon, Feb. 3, 1858.

WOOD and COAL YARD.

THE undersigned, having bought Mr. Henry Spoon's Wood and Coal Yard, a short distance north-east of Messrs. Foster & Mutch's Foundry, in the borough of North Lebanon, and also bought from 200 to 300 CORDS OF WOOD and from 600 to 1000 TONS OF COAL, of all kinds and grades, which I will sell at the yard or deliver at as much profits as will suit the times. I therefore invite all those that are in want of any of those articles to call and see the same, ascertain prices, and judge for themselves. DANIEL LIGHT, (merchant)

North Lebanon, April 14, 1858.—tf.

NEW SPRING GOODS

NOW UNPACKING AT

SWARTZ & BRO.,

Which they are selling at the cheapest Cash prices.

"No Such Word as Fail."

A RESISTLESS REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

CIRCULAR TO THE SICK.—The first hospital surgeons and individual publicists of Europe admit the unparalleled and unimaginary healing properties of this Ointment; government sanction its use in their naval and military service, and the masses, in this country and throughout the world repose the utmost confidence in its curative properties. It penetrates the sources of inflammation and corruption which underlie the external evidences of disease, and neutralizes the fiery elements which feel and exasperate the malady.

Rheumatism, Scrofula, Erysipelas.

These are among the most terrible and agonizing diseases of the human frame. The healthy fibres and the skin, yet in their worst forms, and when seemingly incurable, they invariably disappear under a persevering application of this soothing, healing antidote to pain and inflammation.

Salt-Rheum, Fevers Sores, Stiff Joints.

In all cases of Salt-Rheum, where medical waters, lotions, and every recipe of the pharmacopeas have proved useless, the Ointment will accomplish a thorough cure. Fevers Sores, heal quickly under its influence, and its relaxing effect upon contracted sinews is truly wonderful.

Discharging Ulcers.

A most remarkable and happy change is produced in the appearance of malignant ulcers after a few applications of this Ointment. The surrounding redness vanishes, and granules of healthy flesh begin to take the place of the discharged matter. This process goes on more or less rapidly until the orifice is filled up, with sound material, and the ulcer radically cured.

A Word to Mothers.

The young are the most frequent sufferers from external injuries, and therefore every mother should have this healing preparation constantly at hand. It is an absolute specific for sore breasts, and quickly removes the encrusted sores which sometimes disfigure the heads and faces of children.

Significant Facts.

This Ointment is universally used on board the Atlantic and Pacific whaling fleet as a cure for scorbutic affections, and as the best possible remedy for wounds and bruises. Large supplies of it have recently been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey for hospital purposes.

☞ Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases: Sore Throats, Sore Legs,

Bunions,	Mercurial Eruptions,	Swelled Glands,
Burns,	Piles,	Sore Legs,
Chapped Hands,	Rheumatism;	Sore Breasts,
Chilblains,	Ringworm,	Sore Heads,
Fistula,	Salt Rheum,	Sore Throats,
Gout,	Scalds,	Sores of all kinds,
Lumbago,	Wounds of all kinds.	Venereal Sores.
Stiff Joints,	Sprains, Tetter, Ulcers,	Skin Diseases.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New-York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and the civilized world, in pots at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and $1 each.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New-York and London" are discernible as water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box, the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

(March 31, 1858

NEW YORK ADVERTISEM'TS.

1858. RICHARDSON'S 1858.

Advertising House,

360 *Broadway, N. Y.*—Invites the special attention of all Agents, Dealers, and Readers generally to the following fresh and valuable Advertisements from New York City.

Cristodoro's Hair Dye.

Within a nut-shell all the merits lie,
Of Cristadoro's never equalled Dye:
Red it makes black, to brown transforms a grey,
And keeps the fibres always from decay.

THIS matchless, re-vitalizing Hair Dye, still holds its position as the most harmless and efficacious Hair Dye in THE WORLD. Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, and applied in ten private rooms, at CRISTADORO'S, No. 6 Astor House, Broadway, New York, and by all Druggists and Perfumers in the United States.

AGENTS—T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa.

March 17, 1858—3m.

A SPLENDID ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER!

Harper's Weekly.

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March 17, '58—3m. Franklin Square, New York.

It is not a Dye.

WE subjoin a few names of those who recommend Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER AND ZYLOBALSAMUM. Prest. Eaton, of Union University: "The filling of hair ceased, and my grey locks changed to original color." Rev. C. A. Buckbee, Treas'r Am. Bible Union, N. Y.: "I cheerfully add my testimony." Rev. H. V. Degan, Ed. "Guide to Holiness," Boston: "We can testify to its effects." Rev. E. R. Fairchild, Cor. Sec. Chr. Union, N. Y.: "Used in my family, with beneficial effects." Rev. A. Webster, "Chr'n Era," Boston:—"Since using your preparation, I am neither bald or gray, as heretofore." Rev. Jas. H. Cornell, Cor. Sec., etc., N. Y.: "It has restored the hair of one of my family to its original color, and stopped its falling out, etc., etc." We can quote from numerous others of like standing in Europe and America, but for further information, send for circular to MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S

World's Hair-Restorer Depot, No. 355 Broome st., N. Y.

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COUGHS, CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, DEBILITY, and all diseases arising from a Scrofulous or Impoverished state of the Blood. ☞ HEGEMAN, CLARK & CO.'S

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Has stood the test of over ten year's experience, and is recommended by all the most eminent physicians as the most valuable remedy in use. Dr. Williams, the celebrated Physician of the London Consumption Hospital, took notes of its effects in about 500 cases, and found it more efficacious than all medicines yet discovered. This remedy, so valuable, *when pure*, becomes worthless or injurious when adulterated. See that the label has the eagle and mortar, and the signature over the cork of each bottle, as thousands have been cured by the use of the genuine, who had tried all other remedies in vain. Sold by all Druggists.

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Written by Himself.—430 Pages, Cloth, Gilt Back, Price $1.

THIS is the title of one of the most intensely interesting biographies of the day. It is the plain history of an American slave in the far South, who, after two or three escapes and recaptures, finally, an old man, found freedom and rest in one of the Northern States.

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A narrative of real experience like the above, will have far more effect against slavery than the ingeniously wrought novel, however true to life its pictures may be.—*American Baptist.*

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☞ A thorough CANVASSER is wanted in each country in the free States, to engage in the sale of the above work immediately. Such can easily clear from

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The work is beautifully printed and bound, and is as large as the books that sell for $1,25; but as we mean to sell at least ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES, through Agents, we have made the retail price only ONE DOLLAR.

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H. DAYTON, *Publisher*,

March 17, '58—3m. No. 29 Ann street, New York.

"Death to all Vermin!"

HENRY F. COSTAR'S RAT, COCKROACH & EXTERMINATOR. 358 BROADWAY N.Y.

"COSTAR'S"

Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator.

Put up in 20c., 35c., 65c., and $1 Boxes. For the Destruction of Rats, Mice, Ground or Field Mice, Moles, Roaches, Croton Bugs, Ants, &c.

"COSTAR'S"

Bed Bug Exterminator.

Put up in 25c., 50c., 75c., and $1 per bottles.

"COSTAR'S"

Electric Powder.

Put up in 25c. and 50c. Boxes. To destroy Moths, Bed Bugs, Musquitoes, Ants, Fleas, Plant Insects, Vermin on Fowls and Animals.

☞ The above are now acknowledged the ONLY INFALLIBLE REMEDIES KNOWN!

☞ Terms Cash.

☞ No goods sent on commission.

☞ Liberal wholesale Terms made to Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

☞ "Costar's" Private Circular to Druggists and Dealers sent by mail, on application.

Sold Wholesale and Retail, at "Costar's" Principal Depot, No. 358 Broadway, New York, and by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR THE PEOPLE.

My Preparations are certain Destruction to every species of Vermin, as they are known, are hailed as the most remarkable discoveries of the age. As a consequence the demand is becoming immense. To meet this demand fairly, and to meet also in a liberal spirit, those generous persons who may want to test their merits for themselves and their neighbours in new places—in short, to place them within the reach of every body everywhere—

I have arranged a scale of prices and premiums that can't fail to meet the views of all:

I.—On Receipt of One Dollar, I will forward by mail (post paid) a sufficient quantity of the Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator to destroy all of this class of vermin that may infest your premises.

II.—On Receipt of Two Dollars, I will forward by mail (postage paid) a sufficient quantity of both the Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator and the Electric Powder, together with the premium of one year's subscription to the "United States Journal," the largest and best conducted monthly newspaper published in the U. S.

III.—On Receipt of Five Dollars, I will forward by express (prepaying the express charges) $5 worth of Rat, Roaches, &c., Exterminator, the Electric Powder, and the Bed Bug Exterminator, (this latter being a liquid, cannot be sent in the mail) and the additional premium of one year's subscription to the "United States Journal."

IV.—On Receipt of Ten Dollars, the same terms will be made as made to Druggists and Dealers.

☞ See "Costar's Private Circular to Druggists and Dealers."

☞ Address all letters to

COSTAR'S PRINCIPAL DEPOT,

358 Broadway, New York.

☞ To save mistakes and trouble,

1. Write in a plain hand the name of Post-Office, County and State.

2. Register your letter, and it will come at my risk.

3. New York and Eastern money preferred.

Henry H. Cortas,

SEE THE FOLLOWING:

Rats, Roaches, Bugs, Insects, &c.

What the Farmers say:

A letter writer says that "the various species of vermin are multiplying at a fearful rate throughout the land. Their ravages have become a matter of serious dread."—A Postmaster in Illinois, writing to "Costar's" Depot, says, "The country is literally overrun with them, (rats, mice, &c.)" Another from the same State, says, "The rats positively gnaw the halters off my horses while in the stable." Ad. Ohio correspondent remarks, "They (the rats) are everywhere—in the house, the barn, and under every stump in the field." In the South it is still worse. A late order from the Navy Yard at Mobile was for thirty pounds of the Rat Exterminator alone.

What the People say.

Dear Sir.—Having a great many rats around my stable and shop, I thought I would try your Rat Exterminator, and bought one of your boxes, and fixed it according to your directions. The next morning I found over one hundred and fifty dead rats. It is a pleasure in saying that it will do more than you say it will. I have at so tried it on steamboats, and satisfied them that it is the greatest thing of the age.

S. UNDERHILL, No. 435 10th st.

Dear Sir—My brother, J. W. McCreery, P.M., purchased a box of your Rat Exterminator, and found it to be what you recommend it to be, a perfect rat destroyer. I herewith inclose $5 for more of the same.

Yours, &c., ASHLEY McCREERY.

Sir—* * * All this summer I have been troubled with roaches and Mice. I was actually a tenant of the house, for the Roaches were everywhere. I don't know what I should have done but for your box. I purchased a box of your Exterminator and tried it, and in one week not a Roach or mouse was to be seen. JOHN B. GI(illegible)

MOORE'S SALT CURE, 07 June 6, 1857.

Dear Sir—I have used a box of (the Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator) three nights, and it is taking a large havoc among the rat tribe.

What the Press say.

We know, by actual experience, that "Costar's" preparations are complete and perfect extermination. Wherever "Costar's" Exterminator is used, it has been done; they have never failed to perform all that is claimed for them. Housekeepers should not fail to try them.—*N. Y. Atlas, May 17.*

"Costar's" Rat, roach, &c., Exterminator is an infallible destroyer of these pestilent creatures. His bed bug Exterminator is valued beyond measure by every housewife who has had occasion to use it. So is his Electric Powder, which is certain death to Musquitoes, Moths, Flies, Fleas, and vermin of every sort.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

What the Druggists say:

A. J. BLOCKSOM, (Druggist) New Lisbon, O. "Your Exterminators prove satisfactory."

G. & T. E. MCDONALD, (Druggists) New Brunswick, N. J. "We tried the rat, roach, &c., Exterminator, and it answered a good purp