Miscellaneous.

An Incident.

We copy the following soul-stirring incident from the Middlesex Standard, edited by John G. Whittier.

"Some five or six years since a gentleman and his wife were passing down the Mississippi river, on their way to New Orleans. Their fellow passengers were nearly all slaveholders, or citizens of slaveholding states, and the conversation, in intervals of card playing, was mainly directed against the northern abolitionists. While they were sitting on deck, gazing at the strange and gloomy scenery of the "father of waters," they were accosted by one of the passengers, "is your name G——?" "It is," said the gentleman. "Are you from——Ohio?" "I am."—The interrogator turned away, and soon the news spread over the boat: An abolitionist on board! They were at once surrounded by an angry and furious crowd—many of them fearfully excited by liquor. Pistols were flourished and bowie knives drawn. Some of the more cool and deliberate proposed that a Lynch court should be held; and with some difficulty a ring was formed, and a red-faced slave driver proclaimed judge. A committee of twelve was selected to act as jurymen. G——was then questioned. He avowed himself an abolitionist, and requested permission to explain his principles. He was listened to with manifest impatience; and the committee were ordered to retire before he had concluded his defence. They soon returned and pronounced their verdict.—They found him guilty of being an abolitionist, and recommended that he should have the alternative of quietly walking overboard or of signing a complete recantation of his anti-slavery doctrine. In conformity with this merciful decision, a paper was drawn up and presented for his signature, with the threat of immediate death in case of his refusal.

"It was a trying moment for the abolitionist. The thoughts of home, and its old familiar faces crowded upon his brain. Life is always sweet, and especially is it so to the young and healthful, happy in their unchilled and glad hopes. His young wife was at his side, horror stricken by the danger which menanced her husband. Before him were fierce and stern faces and brandished weapons—beneath him rolled the black waters of the river. "Sign this and you are safe," said the spokesman of the mob. His human spirit wavered for an instant as he turned his agonized gaze upon his wife. But his better nature triumphed.

"Take it back and do your worst," he answered; "I cannot make slavery right, even to save my life!"

"Thank God! my husband, exclaimed his wife, clasping him in her arms, "let us die together." The words and manner of the noble woman overawed the assassins. One of the most violent of them sprang forward and threatened to blow out the brains of the first who should ventire to lay hands on her or her husband. The wives and daughters of the slaveholders who had hitherto kept silence now interfered—the Lynch court was dissolved—and during the remainder of the voyage, the two abolitionists were treated with marked respect. The story, substantially as we have given it, was related to a friend of ours by one the passengers, who had himself participated in the Lynch court."

Cut and come Again.

A lady passing through Chatres street yesterday, (says the N. O. Picayune,) whose dress, in diversity of hue and richness of coloring, resembled a peripatetic flower-pot, dropped, unknown to herself, from her bonnet, a snow white plume. A gallant, with a tuft of hair on his chin as large as that on the scalp of a Crow Indian, who saw it fall, hastened to pick it up. Presenting it to her he said—

"Madam, you have lost your wit; permit me to restore it to you. I say your wit, madam, because you know Pope says

"A wit's a feather—"

Ha! ha! ha!" and he laughed at what he assumed to be his own smartness.

"Yes, sir," said the lady, taking her plume from him, "and the same author remarks, in connection with your quotation, that

"A fool's a rod—"

Now excuse me, sir, if, while thanking you for my plume, candor compels me to look upon you as the *greenest kind of a sapling!*"

INTEGRITY.—Integrity is a great and commendable virtue. A man of integrity is a true man, and a steady man; he is to be trusted and relied upon.—No bribe can corrupt him, no fear daunt him; his word is slow in coming, but sure. He shines brightest in the fire, and his friend hears of him most, when he most needs him. His courage grows with danger, and he conquers opposition by constancy. As he cannot be flattered or frightened into what he dislikes, so he hates flattery and temporising in others. He runs with truth and not with the times—with right and not with might.—*Penn's advice to his children.*

ONE TONGUE POLICY.—A matronly lady being asked why she did not learn the French language, replied that one tongue was sufficient for a woman.

Woman's Love.

What is Woman's love? The fount from whence flow the genial springs that refresh our existence, and give to it the holy charm which make it happiness—and that when once meandering, cannot turn back, but must flow onward still, even if partially checked by unkind obstructions. Like the torrent, it must go onward; and though in its course, at times, forced to slumber in dull, cold apathy, it again bursts forth, and streams on as before. Contempt and neglect may cause to run in unconfessed obscurity the current of Woman's love, yet it winds on, probably in a different course, with its desired destiny constantly in view. It hath no limit in its legitimate sphere, and ever strives, scarce consciously. The deep and pure romance of Woman's heart, hath elicited the sceptic libeller's jeer, even when nature's voice spoke within his heart and gave to his lips the lie, yet he proves no fault in his derision—but the unblessed depravity of his soul.

What is Woman's love? A bright and glittering star, that ever within itself retains its splendor, though sometimes obscured by the summer cloud, or winter's dark and fearful storm:—An endless dream, ceaseless as guileless, enchanted by the seraph's song of blessedness: A smiling flower that, though tread upon, by a single gleam of sunshine lifts its tiny head, and blooms again in the vigor of its pristine verdure: A soft-toned harp, that rings instinctively to each sympathetic impulse: A mystery of beauty, that hallows all within its reign, and reveals in one continued creative romance. Amid all else of earth's brightness, Woman's love shines like the gem in the bed of the fountain, whose glowing brilliancy the sparkling drops do fail to dim, for it still lies glistening there.

And what its trials? It murmurs not, nor faints in its work,—nay, it hath no *toil*, for it never wearies. Woman glitters not in the hall where powers are convened, or where the war steed's tramp is heard, But place her by the couch where pale disease is fearfully taxing human sympathy, and despair bows every heart—where the feverish pulse beats slow, while the tide of life's channel is ebbing fast.—See her gliding, with an angel's softness, round the sick man's bed; with tireless patience watch inquiringly his speaking eye, and tender unasked the wants of illness. See her when man's sterner soul is being crushed by misfortune, rise timidly, but firmly, beside him, to bear pain, peril and want, and dash from him the brimful goblet of hopelessness; and only asks for all her zeal to share his fate, and breathe in his fond arms her latest breath. Then say not that Woman's is not undying love! But feel that 'tis a boon above earth's price—

"The proudest meed below."

Farmer Smith and Ma'am Jones.

Widower Smith's wagon stopped one morning before widow Jones' door, and he gave the usual country signal, that he wanted somebody in the house, by dropping the reins, and setting double, with his elbow, on his knees. Out tripped the widow, lively as a cricket, with a tremenduous black ribbon on her snow white cap. Good morning was soon said on both sides, and the widow waited for what further was to be said.

"Well ma'am Jones, perhaps you don't want to sell me one of your cows now how, for nothing, any way, do you?"

"Well, there Mr. Smith, you could not have spoke my mind better. A poor, lone woman like me, does not know what to do with so many critters and I *should* be glad to trade if we can fix it."

So they adjourned to the meadow. Farmer Smith looked at Roan—and then at the widow—at the Downing cow—and again at the widow—and so on through the whole forty. The same call was made every day for a week, but Farmer Smith could not decide what cow he wanted. At length on Saturday, when widow Jones was in hurry to get through with her baking for Sunday—and had "ever so much" to do in the house, as all the farmers' wives and widows have on Saturday, she was a little impatient. Farmer Smith was iresolute as ever.

"That e're Downing cow is a pretty fair cretur—" but he stopped to glance at the widow's face, and then walked round her—not the widow, but the cow.

"That ere short horn Durham is not a bad looking beast, but I don't know"—another look at the widow.

"The Downing cow I knew before the late Mr. Jones bought her." Here he sighed at the allusion to the late Mr. Jones; she sighed, and both looked at each other. It was a highly interesting moment.

"Old Roan is a faithful old milch and so is Brindle—but I have known better." A long stare followed this speech—the pause was getting awkward, and at last Mrs. Jones broke out—

"Lord Mr. Smith, if I'm the one you want, *do say so!*"

The intentions of the widower Smith and the widow Jones were published the next day, as is the law and the custom in Massachusetts; and as soon as they "were published" they were married.

Female Curiosity.

A naval officer, who some time ago came to reside in Edinburgh, having previously engaged a large mansion on a short lease, despatched his butler to receive his furniture, and have the house put in order. The butler engaged a young woman, residing in the neighborhood, to clean out the rooms and arrange part of the furniture, and he assisted her himself to carry up a large chest of rather singular appearance. This gigantic box his master had purchased as a curiosity; but unlike that described in the song of the "Misleto Bough," it did not shut, but opened with a spring attached to the lock; which being touched, the lid flew open, and a tall brawny Highland man, in full costume, stood erect, and struck out his right arm, in which was a wooden sword.

The gentleman had purchased it as a curious piece of mechanicism, and was wont to amuse his children with it.

"That's a heavy chest," said the woman, as they placed it on the floor.

"Yes," answered the butler, who was a wag of the first water, "there's something heavy in it, that's certain; but there's something mysterious about it also, for although the key hangs at the end of it, no one is allowed to open it."

"Did you ever see the inside of it?" replied she, walking round it.

"Never," said he, "it's as much as any of our places is worth even to speak about it.

So saying the knight of the corkscrew looked first at the woman, then at the chest, then retired slowly down the stairs whistling, to work on the ground flat. The girl proceeded to put things to rights in the room; but every time she passed the chest she thought it look more odd. "Frailty, thy name is woman!" She rapped on the lid with her knuckles—it had a curious, hollow sound—very! And none of the servants had dared to open it! What on earth could it contain? Well, it was none of her business; so she went to work for five minutes, at the end of which time she saw herself standing, with her arms akimbo, gazing on the chest. "It can do no harm to look into it," thought she; so she quietly took the key from the nail and applied it to the lock. Of course she heard footsteps on the stairs—as every one will do when afraid of detection in the commission of some act they wish to keep secret. Again she regained confidence, and returned to the chest; she stopped, and turned the key. Up flew the lid; and the wooden Highlandman kilt, and, philabeg, sprang on his legs with more than human agility, and fetched the petrefied girl a sharp whack across the shoulders with the flat of his "Annrea Ferrara." A prolonged shriek, ending in a moan of despair, indicated that the poor woman had sought relief in a swoon.

In the course of a few moments the woman rose on her elbow, looking wildly around the room, till her eyes caught the Highlandman bending over her. Seeing nothing but destruction awating her, two springs took her to the door, down stairs she went; nor did she slacken her pace till she found herself standing in the house of a lady in the neighborhood. The poor woman did not recover from her fright for several days.

Dig deep and you'll find Treasure.

The New England Farmer commends the following anecdote to the particular consideration of those who are yet addicted to the practice of shallow ploughing, and who think that no good comes from deep stirring of the soil. By adopting the practice of deep ploughing, a new source of wealth would be opened on many farms, which the "*skimming*" culture of a century or two had never developed. But to the anecdote, which, though old, is just as good as if it were "bran new:"

"An old farmer, on his death bed, told his sons, who were not very industrious lads, that he had deeply buried his money in a particular field, which was the most barren land on his farm. In consequence of this information, soon after the old man's death, the sons began to dig (and they dug deeply, too) all over the field—and this they did again and again, for it was not long before they quite despaired of finding the money. At length, however, they gave up the search, and the land was planted with corn; when, from the digging, pulverization and clearing which it had received in the search for the money, it produced a crop which was indeed a treasure."

It might result to the profit to some of our farmer's sons, should they imagine their fathers had deeply buried a bag of dollars in some barren field, and be led to dig in search of the treasure; and though they might not find the expected wealth, their exertions would be amply rewarded, as illustrated in this anecdote.

POVERTY.—Poverty is, except where there is an actual want of food and raiment, a thing much more imaginary than real. The shame of poverty—the shame of being thought poor is a great and fatal weakness, though arising in this country from the fashion of the times themselves.

PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRACY.—Christianity applied to government of human creation; teaching good will to men; manifesting it in constant works; embracing the widest extent of humanity in its reach, aiming constantly at perfection.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING.

WILCOX & SAGE have associated themselves in the Boot and Shoe Making business, in the borough of Towanda, one *door* west of the Claremont House, and solicit a share of public patronage. They intend, by a careful selection of stock, and by attention to the interests of their customers, to make as neat and durable work as can be manufactured in this portion of the country.

They keep constantly on hand, and will manufacture to order, morocco, calf and coarse boots and shoes; Ladies' Gaiters, shoes and slips; children's do.; gent's gaiters and pumps, &c.,&c.

JOHN W. WILCOX,
PHILANDER SAGE.

Towanda, May 6, 1844.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING.

On my own hooks again!

STEPHEN HATHAWAY informs the public generally that he is still prepared to manufacture, of the best material, and in the most substantial and elegant manner, all descriptions of Boots and Shoes.

Morocco, Calf and Coarse Boots and Shoes Ladies' shoes and gaiters; youth's do.

All work made by me will be warranted to be well made. Call and try.

Country Produce taken in payment for work

Towanda, February 27th, 1844.

Wright's Vegetable Indian Pills.

IF during during the continuance of Storms and Floods, the channels of

OUR MIGHTY RIVERS

become so obstructed as to afford an insufficient outlet for the superabundant waters, we can expect nothing less than that the surrounding country will be

OVERWHELMED WITH THE FLOOD.

In a like manner with the human body—if the Skin, Kidneys, and Bowels, (the natural outlets for

USELESS AND CORRUPT HUMORS)

becom so obstructed as to fail in affording a full discharge of those impurities which are in all cases

THE CAUSE OF SICKNESS:

we sutely can expect no other results than that the whole frame will sooner or later be

OVERWHELMED WITH DISEASE.

As in the first place, if we would prevent an inundation we must remove all obstructions, to the free discharge of the superabundant waters. So, in the second place, if we would prevent and cure disease, we must open and keep open, all the Natural Drains of the body.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

Of the North American College of Health, will be found one of the best if not the very

BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD

for carrying out this beautiful and simple theory; because they completely *clense the Stomach and Bowels from all Billious Humors* and other impurity, and at the same time promote a healthy discharge from the Lungs, Skin, and Kidneys; consequently, as all the Natural Drains are opened,

Disease of every name is literally driven from the Body.

☞ *Caution*—As the great popularity and consequent great demand for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills has raised up a host of cuontorfeiters, country agents and storekeepers will be on their guard against the many imposters who are travelling about the country selling to the unsuspecting a spurious article for the genuine.

It should be remembered that all authorized agents are provided a *Certificate of Agency*, signed by WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President of the N. A. College of Health. Consequently, those who offer Indian Vegetable Pills and cannot show a Certificate, as above described, will be known as imposters.

The following highly respectable Storekeepers have been appointed Agents for the sale of

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

and of whom it is confidently believed the genuine medicine can with certainty be obtained:

BRADFORD COUNTY, PA.

J. D. & E. D. Montanye, Towanda.
D. Brink, P.M., Hornbrook.
S. W. & D. F. Pomeroy, Troy.
Lyman Durfey, Smithfield.
J. J. & C. Warford, Monroeton.
Wm. Gibson, Ulster.
Ulysses Moody, Asylum.
John Horton Jr., Terrytown.
Coryell & Gee, Burlington corners.
Benjamin Coolbaugh, Canton.
L. S. Ellsworth & Co., Athens.
Allen & Storrs, Sheshequin.
Guy Tracy, Milan.
A. R. Soper, Columbia Flatts.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine wholesale and retail, 228 Greenwich street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and 169 Race street, Philadelphia.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—The public are respectfully informed that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one *V. O. Falck, are not the genuine* Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from the regular advertised agents, and in all cases be particular to *ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.* [no1.6m

SADDLE, HARNESS & TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

HE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his old friends and the public generally that he is now carrying on the above business in all its various branches, in the north part of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as a Hat shop, on Main street, nearly opposite Mercur's store, where he will be happy to accomodate old and new customers.

SADDLES,	CARPET BAGS
BRIDLES,	VALICES,
MARTINGALS,	TRUNKS
HARNESS,	COLLARS,

WHIPS &C., &C.

of the latest fashion and best materials will be made to order on moderate terms for ready pay.

Most kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange for work.

JERE CULP.

April 17, 1844.

COT-YARN and Carpet Warp, Colored and White this day received at No. 3. Brick Row.

DRUG AND GROCERY STORE.

Keep it before the People,

THAT the Old Drug Store, west side of the Public Square, is now receiving the largest assortment of Drugs and Medicines ever offered in this market, among which are the following, viz:

Sulph. Morphia,	Blue Mass,
do. Quinine,	Nit. Silver,
Eng. Calomel,	Quick do.
Iodid. Potassa,	Peperine,
Red Precipitate,	Ipecac,
White do.	Tart. Antimony,
Strychnia,	Iodine,
Elateruim,	Valerian Root,
Kreasot,	Seneca do.
Pulv. Jalap,	Serpentaria do.
Ext. do.,	Gention do.
Ext. Colycinth,	Colombo do.
do. Gentian,	Pink do.
do. Cicuta,	Senna,
do. Hyosciamus,	Adhesive Plaster,
do. Taraxecum,	Cantharides,

Spring and Thumb Lancets, Lancet cases &c.,

The attention of PHYSICIANS is particularly invited to the above articles, they being just received from one of the most respectable houses in New York and will therefore be warrented pure and free from adulteration in all cases, and disposed of at very low prices.

OILS AND ESSENCES.

Wintergreen, Cinnamon, Peppermint, Rosemary, Wormseed, Hemlock, Sassafrass, Lemon, Lavander; Bergamot, Aniseed, Cloves, Juniper, Amber, Cajput, Caraway, Monard, Fennel, Almond, Origanum, Cedar, Amber, &c., &c.

PATENT MEDICINES.

The most popular of the day, such as Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry, Sands Sarsaparilla, Dr. Jayne's Carmanitive, Balsam Hoarhound, Turtington's Pink Expectorant Syrup, Bateman's Drops, Andersons do., Lamott's Cough do., Liquid Opodeldoc, Balsam Honey, Preston Salts, Mrs. Gardners Balsam Liverwort and Hoarhound, Dr. Spoons' Digestive Elixor, Dr. Munns Elix. of Opium, Dr. Benjamin Godfrey's Cordial, Dr. Weaver's Worm Tea, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Balm of Columbia, Butler's Magnesian Aparient, Henry's do., Dr. Thompson's Eye Water, British Oil, Harlem do., Maccassar do., Bear's do., Grave's Hair do., Croton do., together with many others to numerous to mention.

PILLS.

Compound Cathartic, Gregory's Hoopers Female, German, Lees Windham Billious, Miles' Tomatto, Brandreth's, Wright's Indian Vegetable, Dr. Phinney's, Webster's, Moffats and Bitiers, Alebasis, Bishops, &c., &c.,

PAINTS, OIL & DYE STUFFS.

White, Red and Black Lead, Chrome Green, Chro me Yellow, Yellow Ochre, Prussian Blue, Rose Pink, Sugar Lead, Litharge, Blue Smalts, Venetian Red, Vermillion, Turmeric, Annatto, Indigo, Copperas, Allum, Crude, Tartar, Cochineal, Solution of Tin, Verdigris, Blue Vitrol, Glass 7 by 9, 8 by 10, and 10 by 12, Putty, Linseed Oil, &c., &c.

A. D. MONTANYE, DRUGGIST.

Towanda, Oct. 25, 1844.

COLOGNE WATER by the ounce, pint, quart, or gallon in fancy bottles or otherwise to suit the Ladies, at

MONTANYE'S DRUG STORE.

PAINT, Hair, Shaving, Tooth and Nail Brushes at

MONTANYE'S DRUG STORE.

Information Wanted,

OF MICHAEL CUMMINGS, who left my house about the middle of October last, and when last heard of was seen in the vicinity of Wyalusing. He was about 13 years of age, rather large for one of his age, of a sandy complexion, with fair hair. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received. Address the subscriber at Towanda, Bradford Co., Pa. STEPHEN CUMMINGS.

Asylum, February 17, 1845.

(Patrol insert and charge this office.)

CANDIES, Raisins, Liquorice, &c., for the boys and girls, at

MONTANYE'S DRUG STORE.

Oct. 25, 1844.

NEWEST GOODS,

And Cheapest Prices!

BURTON KINGSBERY, has just received and is now opening a splendid assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Paints, Oil, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c.

which he will sell very cheap for Cash.

Towanda, Sept. 7, 1844.

LADIES LOOK HERE! Cashmeres, Alpacca's, Muslin de Lane's of the most beautiful patterns just received and for sale low, very low, for cash by O. D. BARTLETT.

Nov. 11, 1844.

10,000 MAJORITY!

THE subscriber has just received a large and splendid variety of *NEW GOODS* suited to the season, which he will sell at unusually low for *cash.* O. D. BARTLETT.

Towanda, Nov. 11, 1844.

LOOK AT THIS—Cooking and other Stoves selling at Montanye's for less than cost, likewise a quantity of Tin Ware, 90 tons Ground Plaster, also at Montanye's one ton best Bellefonte Iron just received, also one ton of Nails.

January 22d., 1845.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKING.

ELKANAH SMITH & SON,

HAVE commenced the manufacture of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c., &c., in the borough of Towanda, in the building formerly occupied by S. Hathaway, two doors west of I. H. Stephens' tavern, where they will keep constantly on hand, and manufacture to order,

Elastic Web, Common and Quilted

SADDLES,

Harness,	*Carpet Bags,*
Bridles,	*Trunks,*
Collars,	*Valises, &c. &c.*

Carriage Trimming and Military Work done to order.

Mattrasses, Pew and Chair Cushions made on short notice and reasonable terms.

The subscribers hope by doing their work well, and by a strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

ELKANAH SMITH & SON.

Towanda, May 14, 1844.

GREAT ATTRACTION

At No. 1, Brick Row.

L. S. WOOD & CO.,

RECENTLY FROM ELMIRA, are now receiving and opening a splendid assortment of *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils & Dye Stuffs,* & in addition a full and complete assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES. The stock consisting in part of the following:

MEDICINES, &c.

Alum	Macassar Oil
Alcohol	Mace
Aloes	Magnesia
Annatto	do calcined
Antimony	Manna
Arrow Root	Mustard seed
Arsenic	do ground
Aqua Fortis	Nursing Bottles
do Ammon.	Nutgalls
Bottles, assorted	Nutmegs
Bear's Oil	Oil, Fall, Winter and Summer strained
British Oil	Sperm, bleached, wht. and natural
Blue Vitriol	do Linseed
Borax	do Camphine
Bark Peruv. pulv.	do Sweet
Bath Brick	Oil Vitrol
Balsam Copaiva	do Wintergreen
Burgundy Pitch	do Peppermint
Camphor	do Aniseed
Calomel	do Lavender
Caraway Seeds	Opodeldoc
Cantharides	Paragoric
Carb. Ammon.	Pearl Barley
Cayenne Pepper	Pepper Sauce
Chamomile Flowers	Perfumery
Cinnamon	Pill Boxes
Cloves	Pink Root
Court Plaster	Prussiate Potash
Copperas	Quicksilver
Confectionary	Rhubarb, rt. & powdr.
Corks, of all kinds	Roll Brimstone
Cream Tartar	Red Chalk
Curcuma	Red Precipitate
Cubebs	Saffron, American and Spanish
Emery, ass'd from No. 1 to 6	Sand Paper
Epsom Salts	Sal. Ammoniac
Essence Bergamot	do Glauber
do Lemon	Saltpetre
do Peppermint	Sarsaparilla
do and Oil Spruce	do Syrup
Flor. Sulphur	Sealing Wax
do Benzoni	Senna
Glue, of all kinds	Shaker's Herbs
Gold Leaf	Sponge, coarse & fine
Gum Opium	Starch
do Arabic	Snuff, Maccaboy
do Copal	do Scotch
do Assafœtida	do Cephalic
do Myrrh	Soap, Castile
do Tragacanth	do Shaving
Harlæm Oil	do Windsor
Hiera Picra	Spermaceti
Indigo, Spanish, float	Spts. Hartshorn
do Bengal	do Nit. Dulc.
Ink Powders	Sugar Lead
Ink, in bottles	Sup. Carb. Soda
do Indellible	Sulph. Quinine
Irish Moss	Syringes, assorted
Isinglass	Tart. Acid
Itch Ointment	Tenter Hooks
Ivory Black	Vials, assorted
Jalap	Valerian Root
Laudanum	Wafers
Liquorice Root	White and Red Tartar
do Ball	
Lunar Caustic	

PAINTS.

Black Lead	Putty
Cassia	Paris White
Chalk	Spanish Brown
Chrome Yellow	French Green
do Green	Spt. Turpentine
Copal Varnish	Rosin
Coach do	Venetian Red
Lead, White, dry and in Oil	Verdigris
Lead, Red	Vermillion
Lamp Black	Whiting
Litharage	Yellow Ochre

DYE-STUFFS.

Red Wood	Camwood
Nicaragua	Cochineal
Madder	Ext. Logwood
Muriate Tin	Fustic
Oxalic Acid	Grain Tin
Prussian Blue	Hatchwood
Pumice	Lac Dye
Red Saunders	Logwood
Rotten Stone	

PATENT MEDICINES.

The great English remedy, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life	Oriental Pills, do Dr. Post's do Hooper's
Sands' Sarsaparilla	do Moffat's
Bristol's Ext. do	do Persian
Wistar's Balsom Wild Cherry	do Brandreth's
Pectoral Honey of Liverwort	do Phinney do Lee's
Cheeseman's Arabian Balsam	Thompson's Eyewater Godfrey's cordial

GROCERIES.

Tea	St'm ref Family Soap
Coffee	Sperm Candles
Sugar	Chemical Wax do
Spice and Pepper	Tobacco and Snuff
Starch	Sal Eratus
Raisins	Pipes
Soda Crackers	Brooms
Cinnamon	Pails
English Currants	Ropes
Nutmegs	Refined Loaf Sugar
Ginger	Cassia

WINDOW-GLASS.

Window Glas, 7 by 9, 8 by 10, 10 by 12, 10 by 14, 11 by 15, 12 by 16, 12 by 18

Mixed Paints at all times on hand, ready for use.

Towanda, December 16, 1844.

New Blacksmithing ESTABLISHMENT.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having formed a partnership with his brother, continues to carry on the business at his brother's old stand, west side of Main street, south part of the borough, where he is prepared to execute all orders for Horse-shoeing, Carriage & Cart work and Edge Tools.

He assures the public that all work entrusted to his care will be well done, as he has thoroughly learned his trade and is determined to render satisfaction.

JOHN A. ESENWINE.

Towanda, December 30, 1844.

REMOVAL.

ULYSSES MERCUR has removed his Law Office to the room one door east of the office formerly occupied by Adams & Mercur. Entrance as before at the west side of Montanye & Betts' building.

December 20, 1844.

HATS for sale, and also the best assortment of CAPS in town at BAIRDS

September 30. No. 3. Brick Row.