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A color and dressing that will not burn the hair or injure the head.

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It gradually restores the hair to its original color and lustre, by supplying new life and vigor.

It causes a luxuriant growth of soft, fine hair.

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NATURES Hair Restorative!



Contains NO LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—NO LITHARGE—NO NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN, and EFFICIENT—desiderations—LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST:

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It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the flair from fulling oft, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headnehes, cures all Humors, Cutaneous Eruptions, and unnatural Heat. As A DIRESSING FOR THE HAAR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

Dr. G. Smith, Patentee, Gration Lungfor, Market

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Send a three cent stamp to Procter Bros. for a Treatise on the Human Hair. The information it contains is worth \$500.00 to any person,

SPROUT & EDDY.



Balusters, Newel Posts, Scroll, Sawing, CIRCULAR WORK, &c., &c., Made and Warranted from dry material, and all common sizes of

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29. Hundreds more could be cited whose Stock was saved.

German and English Directions. Prepared by CYRUS BROWN.

Druggist, Chemist and Horseman, Militon, Pa., Northumberland co., Pa. DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

BY mutual consent, the Co-partnership ex-isting between the undersigned, in the Mercantile business was dissolved on the 21st of February, 1871. Milford, May 2, 1871-

SUNDAY READING.

FILIAL WORTH REWARDED.

My tale is simple and of humble birth, A tribute of respect to real worth.

YOU are too parsimonious Harry," said Mr. D-, to one of his ing house one morning: " give me leave to say that you don't dress sufficiently genteel to appear as a clerk in a fashionable store.

Henry's face was suffused with a deep blush, and a tear trembled on his manly

"Did I not know that your salary was sufficient to provide more genteel habiliments," continued Mr. D., "I would in-

"My salary is sufficient, amply sufficient sir," replied Henry, in a voice choked with that proud independence of feeling which poverty had not been able to divest him of. His employer noticed the agitation, and immediately changed the subject.

Mr. D. was a man of immense wealth and ample benevolence, he was a widower, and had but one child-a daughterwho was the pride of his declining years. She was not as beautiful as an angel, or as perfect as a Venus; but the goodness, the innocence, the intelligence of her mind shone in her countenance, and you had but to become acquainted with her not want friends, be assured." to admire and love her. Such was Caroline Delaucy when Henry become an in-

mate of her father's abode.

No wonder then that he loved her with that deep and devoted affection-and reader had you known him you would not have wondered that that love was soon returned, for their souls were congenial; they were east in virtue's purest mold-and although their tongues never gave utterance to what they felt, yet the language of their eyes told too plainly to be mistaken. Henry was the very soul of honor, and although he perceived that he was not indifferent to Caroline, still felt that he must conquer at once the passion that glowed in his bosom. "I must not endeavor to win her young and artless heart," thought he; " t am penni-less, and cannot expect that her father would ever consent to her union with me —he has treated me with kindness, and I will not be ungrateful." Thus he reasoned, and he heroically endeavored to subdue what he considered an ill-fated passion. Caroline had many suitors, and some were fully worthy of her; but she refused all their overtures with a gentle but decisive firmness. Her father wondered at her conduct, yet he would not thwart her inclinations.

He was in the decline of life, and wished to see her happily settled before he quitted the stage of existence. It was not long ere he suspected that Heary was the cause of her indifference to others; the evident pleasure she took in hearing him praised, the blush that overspread her cheek whonever their eyes met, all served to convince the old gentlemen, who had not forgotten that he was once young himself, that they took more than a common interest in each other's welfare.

Thus satisfied, he forebore making any remarks upon the subject; but he was not displeased at the supposition as the penniless Henry would have imagined.

Henry had now been about a year in his employ. Mr. Delancy knew nothing | pleasure. of his family, but his strict integrity, his irreproachable morals, his pleasing manners, all conspired to make him esteem him highly. He was proud of Henry, and wished him to appear in dress as well as manners, as respectable as any one. He had often wondered at the seantiness of his wardrobe, for although he dressed with the most scrupulous regard to neatness, his clothes were almost threadbare. Mr. Delancy did not think that this proceeded from a niggardly disposition, and he determined to broach the subject, and if possible, ascertain the real cause, and this he did in the manner we have related.

Soon after this conversation took place Mr. Delancy left home on business. As he was returning, and riding through a beautiful village he alighted at the door of a cottage and requested a drink. The mistress, with an ease and politeness that convinced him that she had not always been the humble cottager, invited him to walk in. He accepted her invitationand here a scene of poverty and neatness presented itself, such as he never before witnessed. The furniture, which consisted of no more than was absolutely necessary, was so exquisitely clean that it gave charms to poverty and east an air of comfort all around. 'A venerable looking old man, who had not seemed to notice the entrance of Mr. Delaney, sat leaning on his staff; his clothes were clean and whole, but so patched that you could have hardly told which had been the original piece

"That is your father, I presume," said Mr. Delaney, addressing the lady. It is, sir

"He seems to be quite aged."
"He is in his eighty-third year, and has survived all his children except my-

"You have seen better days." "I have; my husband was wealthy, but false friends have rained him; he endorsed notes to a great amount, which poorer than you suppose—I have a feeble stripped us of nearly all our property, mother and an aged grandfather who and one misfortune followed another un- are-

til we were reduced to poverty. My husband did not long survive his losses, and two of his children soon followed him.

" Have you any remaining children ?" "I have one and he is my only support. My health is so feeble that I cannot do much, and my father, being blind, needs great attention. My son conceals from clerks, as they were together in the count- me the amount of his salary, but I am sure he sends me nearly the whole of it.'

Then he is not at home with you. " No sir; he is a clerk for a wealthy

merchant in Philadelphia." "Pray, what is your son's name?"

"Henry W---." exclaimed Mr. Delancy, "why, he is my clerk! I left him at my house not a fortnight since."

Here followed a succession of inquiries which evinced an anxiety and a solicitude that a mother only could feel-to all of which Mr. Delancy replied to her perfect satisfaction.

"You know our Henry," said the old man, raising his head upon his staff, well, sir, then you know as worthy a lad as ever lived, God bless him. will bless him for his goodness to his poor old grandfather," he added in a tremulous voice, while the tears chased each other down his cheeks.

"He is a worthy fellow, to be sure, said Mr. D., rising and placing a wellfilled purse in the hands of the old man. "He is a worthy young man, and shall

He left the cottage.

" Noble boy," said he, mentally, as he was riding leasurely along, ruminating on his interview; "noble boy, he shall not want wealth to enable him to distribute happiness. I believe he loves my girl, and if he does he shall have her,

and all my property in the bargain."
Filled with this project, and determined, if possible, to ascertain the true state of their hearts, he entered the breakfast room next morning after his arrival home. Caroline was alone

" So Henry is about to leave us to go to England and try his fortune," he care lessly observed.

"Henry about to leave us!" said Caroline, dropping the work she held in her hand; "about to leave us, and going to England !" she added, in a tone that evinced the deepest interest.

"To be sure; but what if he is, my

" Nothing, sir, nothing—only I thought we should be very lonely," she replied, turning away to hide the tears she could not suppress.

"Tell me, Caroline," said Mr. D., tenderly embracing her, "tell me, do you not love Henry? You know I wish your happiness, my child. I have ever treated you with kindness, and you have never until now, hid anything from your

"Neither will I now," she replied, hid-ing her face in his bosom. "I do most sincerely esteem him, but do not for the world tell him so, he has never said it was returned.'

The daughter was left alone.

"Henry," said he, cutering the count-ing house, "you expect to visit the country soon do you,I believe you so told me?" Yes, sir, in about four weeks."

" If it would not be too inconvenient." rejoined Mr. D., "I should like to defer it a week or two longer, at least."

"It will be no inconvenience, sir; and if it would oblige you, I will do so with "It will most certainly oblige me, for

Caroline is to be married in about six weeks, and I would not miss having you attend the wedding."

"I cannot stay sir-indeed I cannot !" replied Henry, forgetting what he had previously said.

"You cannot stay?" replied Mr. D., why you said just now that you could. "Yes, sir, but business requires my attention in the country, and I must go."

" But you said that it would not put you to any inconvenience, and that you would wait with pleasure.

"Command me in anything else, sir, but in that request I cannot oblige you," said Henry, rising and walking the floor with rapid strides.

Poor fellow; he had thought his pas-sion subdued; but when he found that Caroline was so soon, so irrevocably to become another's, the latent spark burst forth into an inextinguishable flame, and he found it in vain to attempt to conceal his emotion.

The old gentleman regarded him with look of earnestness.

" Henry, tell me frankly, you love my

" I will be candid with you sir," replied Henry, unconscious that his agitation had betrayed him. "Had I a fortune such as she merits, and as you, sir, have a right to expect, I should esteem myself the happiest of men could I gain

"Then she is yours," said the delighted old man, "say not a word about property, my boy; true worth is better than riches. I was only trying you, Henryand Caroline will never be married to any one but yourself."

The transition from despair to happiness was great. For a moment Henry remained silent; but his looks spoke volumes; at length he said :

"I scorn to deceive you, sir-I am

"I know it. I know it all, Henry, said Mr. C., interrupting him. "I know the reason of your parsimony, as I called it, and I honor you for it—it was that which first put it into my head to give you my Caroline—so she shall be yours, and may God bless you both.

They separated. Shortly after this conversation, Henry avowed his love to Caroline and so-solicited her hand, and it is needless to say that he did not solicit in vain. Caroline would have deferred their union until the ensuing spring; but her father was inexorable. He supposed he would have to own to a falsehood, he said, and they would willingly have him shoulder two; but it was too much—entirely too much
—as he had told Henry that she was to be married in six weeks, and he could not forget his word.

"But perhaps," he added, apparently recollecting himself, and turning to Heury, "we shall have to defer it after all. for you have important business in the country about that time."

"Be merciful, sir," said Henry, smiling, "I did not wish to witness the sacrifice of my own happiness."

"I am merciful, sir, and for that reason would not wish to put you to the in-convenience of staying. You said you would willingly oblige me, but you could not, indeed you could not!"

"You were once young, sir;" said

Henry.
"I know it, I know it," replied he, laughing heartily; "but I am afraid too many of us old folks forget it—however, many of us old folks forget it—lowever, I supif you can postpone your journey, I suppose we must have a wedding."

We have only to add that the friends of Henry were sent for, and that the nuptials were solemnized at the appointed time, and that, blessed with the filial love of Henry and Caroline, the old people passed the remainder of their days in peace and happiness.

T the time when Wilkinson's army A was at Fort Madison, at Sackett's Harbor, at the foot of Lake Ontario, a man by the Whittlesey, residing in the town of Watertown, in Jefferson county, was appointed Paymaster for the Our government credit was at a army. low ebb, but Whittlesey went to Albany, in the state of New York, and on Governor Daniel D. Tompkins becoming Government security, he got \$130,000 with a view of paying off the army debts. In returning, he stayed one night in Booneville, then came down to Watertown, and gave out word that he had been robbed of his Government money; that his portmanteau had been cut open at

Jason Fairbanks and Perry Keyes and fastened into piace by a surply the were Whittlesey's bail, both prominent er closely tacked around. When the were Whittlesey's bail, both prominent er closely tacked around. When the were Whittlesey's bail, both prominent er closely tacked around. When the Booneville, and the money stolen. amined the saddlebags, without the least soil or sweat, or any mark that they had long as the bristles will wear. The ordibeen used since the cut, and then they made up their minds to ferret it out. Accordingly, they agreed with a young man by the name of Coffin to secrete himself ters under the bed in which Whittlesey and his wife slept. This young man did so, and reported that they had the money, but where it was he did not find out. Fairbanks and Keyes contrived to have a walk with him and talk over the thing. He went, and was led to this hole; when | ing process invented within a fee between him and his wife, overhead by young Coffin. Whittlesey persisted in denying it; and then they told him that they would drown him, and laid hold of him and put him in the hole. They told him that if he repented and would tell where the money was, to raise his hand and they would take him out; and they in with him. When he was nearly drowned, he raised his hand, and they took him out. But Whittlesey said it was an unconscious action, and he still persisted in denying it. Then they in with him again, and told him to make the sign again if he would confess, and he did so. They took him out the second time, but he still refused to confess, and they told him they would put him in for the last time and no terms; that they had a shovel there; that they would sink him and fill up the hole; and when they brought him up near the pit, he said he would confess, and told them his wife had it quilted in the legs of her

Fairbanks went for the money, and left Whittlesey in the care of Keyes and Dr. Hutchinson, who now made his appearance. Fairbanks went to Whittlesey house and told the servant girl he wanted to see her mistress. The girl went up stairs to speak with her mistress. Fairbanks followed her. When Mrs. Whit-tlesey saw him, she threw herself on the Fairbanks stripped up her clothes, pulled up her drawers, and found the money. Mrs. Whittlesey went immedi-ately down to the river, below the Union Mill, threw herself in, and was drowned.

A school boy has written a comon each corner."

How Brushes are Made.

BRUSH MAKING is largely carried on in Worcester, and furnishes an example of the value of bristles, an article apparently unimportant when seen upon the back of its producer, the muchabused pig. The best of these bristles not pigs.) are imported from Germany. Russia and other parts of the old country. and command a very high price. 1 was shown by a manufacturer here a case containing 250 pounds, which cost 87(9) in gold. These, of course are used in the finer class of paint and whitewash brushes.

An inferior quality of bristle, grown in this country, principally in the West. is worked up into dusters and cheaper class of goods. The manufacture of a brush seems a simple operation, though it may have its difficulties to the green hand. To describe first the common long duster used so much by good housewives: the wooden portion is bought ready-made by the manufacturer at a cost of two cents apiece-cheaper than he could buy the wood and have them turned, though he puts the finishing touch to them by boring the small holes on the upper side of the broad end to hold the bristles.

The stock is then taken by the workmen, male or female, sitting before a small table covered with sheet-iron, to make a smooth surface, and fitted with a cement dish in the center and reels of thread at the side, one for each person. From a large bunch of bristles in the left hand the operator takes small portions. evens one end on the iron surface, dipthe same end into the hot cement, winds a piece of thread around tightly, dips again into the cement, and then forces the little bunch into one of the holes, and in this way in a short time fills all the holes and turns the brush over to the cutter.

After trimming they are varnished. dried, and are then ready for the market. Reminiscence of the War of 1812. Certain kinds of long machine brushes are made in the same manner. Other brushes, of the scrubbing-brush class, are made by using wire instead of cement to fasten the bristles, by fastening the wire back and forth through the holes over the middle of a wisp of bristles, which is doubled up and forced into the holes when the wire is tightened. Whitewash brushes of the best class are made from foreign bristles carefully bleached, weighed and combed to get all short piec-

> The wooden backs, made elsewhere, are laid on a beach before the workmen. at his right side is a cement dish, and near by a pair of scales. After combing and weighing, the uper ends of the bristles are dipped into the cement, then spread over the lower part of the wooden back as a solid mass and will probably host as nary brushes of this class are usually made of American bristles, unbleached. after the style of the first described dus-

The fine quality paint brushes made at the manufactory I visited differ from any other I have ever noticed in this respect Instead of being wound on the handle with twine, the ends are first dipped into a hole dug on Keyes' land, where the water would rise near the surface, and deep enough to submerge a man. Fair, banks went and asked Whittlesey to take the peculiar cement used there, then placed around the base of the stick and an iron ferule passed over them, which keeps them tightly in place. This ferule is made without a seam by a punchthey got there, Keyes made his appear- and can bear a great strain. The price ance; then they accused Whittlesey of his theft, and related the conversation from a friction of a dollar up to six dollars, and even more, according to the kind and quality of the bristles used. should judge from appearances that business is good, and, probably, profitable

> Some years ago when one of the insurance companies of Hartford first established an agency in New York, it is said their policies contained so many of those cautious words, "whereas" and it is hereby understood," and it is further provided," etc., etc., that it was somewhat difficult for one to know whether he were really insured or not. A Quaker man, doing business in Pinc street, took a five thousand dollar policy. and like a prudent merchant, proceeded carefully to read it over; but so perplexed did he become by the persual that next morning he took it back, and snid-

"Friend Jones, I have read over thy policy, and don't see that in case of fire am insured at all."

"Well, friend Waldo," was the agent's response, "if thou art, it is an entire inadvertence!

Friend Waldo had that notion, and a surrendered.

Ber The Boston Gazette relates a laughable anecdote of Amblard, the Frenchman, in whose house the Duke of New Orleans was boarding while in Boston. Amblard was a tailor. Having made a pair of pantaloous for Dr. Lamb, but forgetting the name of his customer, he went into the market, and taking hold of a leg of mutton, inquired of the batcher, "Vat you call dis?" "That is mutton." "Ha, mutton, is it. Vell, yat you call mutton's baby?" "Lamb." position on the horse, in which he says "Oui?" said the Frenchman. "Dat is it is an animal, having four legs. "one him. Monsieur Lamb is de vera man vat for I make de pantaloons."