THE FARMER'S COLUMN.

Whittling Shingles.

FROM THE WOOL GROWER.

Scene.—Mr. Plowhandle's door-yard—John and Editor seated on a log on the sunny side of his great wood-pile. John whittling a beach chip: the editor a bass wood splinter.

The Editor.—Whittle from you, John; why don't you whittle from you?

John—What's the difference? Whittling is whittling, any way, whether you whittle towards you or from you.

Editor—A mistake, John; a palpable mistake! There is philosophy in whittling. There is a right way and a rong way to do everything; and for the right way there is always a good reason.

John—Pray what reason for whittling from you? It's a small matter at best—really too small to consider.

Editor—Wrong again. It's the observance of other little things—the consideration of trifles—that constitute what men call good or bad luck.—There now, you have cut your finger—not bad, I hope.

John—Not very. Blast the knife—(*Throws it down.*)

Editor—Well, this is an apt illustration—proof positive—before I had commenced my argument.

John—I'd like to know what cutting my finger has to do with luck, good, bad, or indifferent?

Editor—Everything. If you had considered a moment you would have seen that whittling towards you was dangerous; common prudence would have shown you that you might cut your fingers; while if you whittle from you there was no danger. Herein, then, is the key to that phantom which men call luck.

John—Don't you believe in luck?

Editor—Don't I believe the moon is a green cheese? No, sir. There is no such thing. It's all moonshine. Just now you cut your finger, and you say "I am unlucky." No such thing—you were stupid, careless. There's old Gripe, who began with no other capital than his axe, worth now his thousands; and you and every body else says, "as lucky as old Gripe," and yet we all know that he has made his money by the operation of a clear intellect—a shrewd, close observance of little things—turning the stream at the fountain, and not waiting until it gets to be a river.

John—Training the sapling and not the tree.

Editor—Exactly. A good idea. You always find him about his business. His work is never behind. His hay don't get caught in the rain—His wheat is never wet in the bundle or swath—He looks at little things. If his grain is to stand out over night, it's all nicely put up in shocks and capped; if his hay can't be carted the same day, it's raked and cocked. He says I am not master of the elements but I am of my time. So he makes sure against contingencies which he can not control. He always whittles from him; and he is called "lucky."

John—And he is lucky.

Editor—No such thing, if you mean by that, chance favoring him more than others. Now there's Dick Careless, he is always railing at his bad luck. Dick works hard. I think he does more real hard work than Gripe. But every body pities poor Dick, he has such "bad luck." If it were not for his wife he would have been in the poor house before now. Every body says "what a clever fellow is Dick," and so he is, he minds every body's business but his own. Dick stacks his hay, but neglects to put on binders, and the top blows off and his stack is ruined. He has a nice crop of wheat cut, and intends to cart to-morrow, so he leaves the wheat carried into bunches. But to-morrow it comes on to rain, and his wheat gets wet and sprouts, and then you say "well just Dick's luck." Dick has had "bad luck" with his sheep and cattle and horses, always losing more or less every year. Now, you believe in luck—well just tell me why he loses more than you do?

John—He is careless. Don't take pains enough with them.

Editor—Ah! that's it. Which way do you think ... Tape ... and ... believer in luck. There's Tapewell, every body says "what a lucky fellow he has been, got rich as a nabob, and had only a few goods to start upon." While Bingham, who had a fine store, full of goods, went all to smash in three years!

John—Yes, and old Tape bought his fine store and house at about one quarter its cost. Wasn't that luck!

Editor—No, sir. Tape lived within his means, and accumulated his profits. He did not care for a fine store while he could sell his goods in the old one; and being at less expense he could sell a little cheaper, and thus get the best custom.—Gingham lived up to his income, and a little ...

John—Well there's one kind of luck I know you delight in, and that's ready.

Editor—And pray what's that?

John—Pot-luck, to be sure.

Editor—Good; I am with you.

Bank Note Table.

Pennsylvania.		(New Jersey—continued.	
All Philadelphia banks	par	State, at Morris,	failed
Bank of U. States	13	" at Camden, Newark,	
Bank of Chester county	par	Elizabethtown and New	
Do Delaware county	do	Brunswick,	½
Do of Germantown	do	Sussex	do
Do of Gettysburg	1½	Trenton B'kg Company	par
Do of Middletown	1½	Union, Dover	½
Do of Montgomery co	par	**New York.**	
Do of Northumber'nd	do	All City banks	par
Do of Pittsburg	½	Albany City.	½
Do of Susq co	no sale	Albany Exchange	par
Carlisle	1½	Atlantic, Brooklyn,	do
Chambersburg	1½	Atlas, Clymer,	50
Columbia bk & bridge co.	par	Bank of Albany	½
Doylestown	do	" America	failed
Easton	do	" Brockport	50
Erie	2	" Buffalo	closed
Exchange	1	" Commerce	failed
Exchange, Hollidays'gh	1½	" Olean	do
Farm, Buckscounty	par	" Newburg	par
Far & Drov., Waynes'g.	1½	" Pawling	par
Farm, Lancaster	par	" Roundout	do
Farmers, Reading	do	" West'n N. Y.	failed
Farm. Schuylkill co	do	Ballston Springs	½
Franklin	2	Brooklyn,	par
Harrisburg	1½	Canal, Albany	10
Honesdale	½	Cattskill	par
Lancaster	par	Commercial, Albany	do
Lancaster co	do	" Oswego	failed
Lebanon	do	" Buffalo, closing	
Merch & Manufac	1	Cattaraugus co. b.	failed
Miners Pottsville	par	City, Buffalo	failed
Monongahela	1½	Dutchess county, Pike	par
West Branch	1½	Erie county	50
Wyoming	par	Farmers', Malone	closed
York	1½	" Warwick	do
Relief Notes		" Gaines	do
Maine.		" Seneca co.	do
Calais	10	Farm & Drov. Somers	par
Mercantile	2	Farm., Orange co.	do
Westbrook	3	" Hudson	do
All solvent banks	½	" Penn Yan	closed
New Hampshire.		Hamilton bk.	failed
All solvent banks	½	Highland, Newburg	par
Vermont.		Hudson River	do
All solvent banks	½	Kinderhook	do
Massachusetts.		Kingston	do
All solvent banks	½	Lansingburg	
Rhode Island.		Lockport B & Tr. co.	par
Hamilton	no sale	Manufac'rs, Ulster	failed
All solvent banks	½	Merch., Poughkeepsie	par
Connecticut		Merch & Merch, Troy	½
Bridgeport Bank	½	Mec & Farm, Albany	½
City, New Haven	½	Mohawk	½
Connecticut Bridgeport	½	N Y State, Albany	½
Conn. River Bkg Co	½	Oswego	50
Danbury, Norwalk	½	Pacific, Brooklyn	par
East Haddam	½	Powell Newburg	do
Exchange, Hartford	½	Poughkeepsie	par
Fairfield Co	½	Prattsville	par
Farm & Mechs	½	Saratoga Springs	½
Hartford,	½	Saratoga county	½
Iron Falls Village	½	St. Lawrence	failed
Jewett City	½	Staten Island	failed
Mechanics New Haven	½	State bk of N. Y.	failed
Merchants, Norwich	½	Schenectady	½
Meriden,	½	Tanners, Catts	par
Middlesex Co.	½	Troy	par
Middletown	½	Troy City	½
Mystic,	½	Union Buffalo	failed
New Haven,	½	Ulster county	par
New Haven Co	½	Walter Joy's	failed
New London	½	Watervliet	closed
Norwich	½	Westchester county	par
Phenix Hartford	½	All other banks	½
Quinebaug, Norwich	½	**Delaware**	
Stamford	½	All solvent banks	½
Stonington	½	**Maryland**	
Thames Norwich	½	Cumberland	2
Thompson	½	Farmers', Maryland	½
Tolland	½	" Branches	1
Union New London	½	Far & Mech., Fred	1
Whaling New London	½	Fells Point	3
Windham	½	Frederick county	1
Windham co. Brooklyn	½	Havre de Grace	5
New Jersey		Hagerstown	1½
Belvidere	½	Merchants'	no sale
Burlington county	par	Mineral	1½
Commercial Perth Am	½	Patapsco	1
Cumberland	par	Salisbury	1
Farmers of N. Jersey	do	Union	1
Farm & Mech Rahway	½	Washington county	1
Farm and Merchants	do	Westminster	1
Mechanics Burlington	par	Western	½
Do. Newark.	½	All other banks	1
Mech & Man., Trenton	par	**Dist. Columbia**	
Newark B'ng & Ins Co	do	All solvent banks	1
Morris county	½	**Virginia**	
Orange	½	Merch & Mechanics'	1½
People's Patterson	par	**Ohio**	
Princeton	par	All solvent banks	1½
Salem B'ng Company	do	**Indiana**	
Somerset county	½	State, and Branches	

Change of Hours commencing July 8.

Ramapo & Paterson and Paterson & Hudson River

RAILROADS.

Leave Suffern's Depot at		Leave New-York at	
7 o'clock 30 min	A. M.	7 o'clock 30 min.	A. M.
10 " 30 min.	A. M.	3 " 15 min	P. M.
5 " 30 min.	P. M.	5 " 45 min	P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Leave Suffern's Depot		*Leave New-York*	
6 o'clock 30 min	A. M.	6 o'clock	P. M.

*Or on the arrival of the Erie trains going East

PATERSON TRAINS.

Leave Paterson at		*Leave New-York*	
7 o'clock A. M. Market-st		7 o'clock 30 min.	A. M.
8½ " " Pat'n Dep		9 " 30 "	
12 " M		12 "	P. M.
4½ " P. M		4 " 15 "	
" " Market-st		5 " 45 "	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Leave Paterson at		*Leave New-York at*	
7 o'clock A. M. Market-		9 o'clock	A. M.
" P. M. Pat'n Depot		5 "	P. M.

† On Monday mornings the first train from Suffern's will leave at 7 25 min. or on the arrival of the Port Jervis train.

The 7 30 A. M. and 5 45 o'clock P. M. trains, from New York, will not stop at any station north of Paterson, except Rock Road at Hoboken.

The train which leaves New York at 7½ A. M. and 5½ P. M. will be in time to meet the Erie trains, morning and evening going West at Suffern's Depot.

August 22, 1850. 31-ly.

ALBANY & BUFFALO,

New York & Erie, Cayuga & Susquehanna Rail Roads, Seneca and Cayuga Lakes!

EVERYBODY'S MARKET LINE!

THE subscribers are now prepared to receive FREIGHT of all kinds, at the following points, viz: Buffalo, Attica, Batavia, Bergen, Rochester, ... Geneva, Dresden, Ovid, Lodi, Dundee, ... Havana, Millport, ...

BOOTH & FOSTER.

Late J. C. BOOTH & Co.,

FASHIONABLE

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

27 Courtlandt-St., New York.

(A FEW DOORS BELOW THE WESTERN HOTEL.)

THIS House, by reason of its great popularity and extensive reputation, both for the superior qualities and cheapness of its Goods, has recently been extending its business, until it now presents an assortment at once

Unrivalled by any in the City.

One of the Firm, being one of the Pioneers in the

CLOTHING BUSINESS,

Devotes all his time to purchasing goods for the Establishment, which, his long experience, acknowledged skill, and with the aid of **Abundant Capital**, he is enable[d] to do with the most *predominant* success. Another of the Firm superintends, in person, their Extensive

Manufacturing Department;

And the stock thus purchased, and with a view to *Neatness, Elegance, and Utility*, and amounting to nearly

$100,000 in Value,

Comprises an assortment now Unequalled, and they

DEFY ALL COMPETITION.

They desire particularly to call the attention of

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

to their stock, whom, by their extensive arrangements, they are enabled to supply with an assortment at once the best, the most varied, and the cheapest of any other on this Continent. Nor does the extent of their business prevent them from supplying the *Individual Wants*.

Gentlemen visiting this city will at all times find them in readiness to furnish from the *Smallest Article* to the

COMPLETE OUTFIT,

of such as cannot fail to suit the most refined taste, or meet the approbation of the most fastidious.

Their Manufactured Department is replete with every description of Dress and Frock, Business and Travelling, Sack and Albert Coats. All the styles of Drap De Ete, Alpaca and Bro. Linen Coats. Pantaloons of all the various styles and qualities. Vests of the latest and richest pattern. Dressing Gowns, &c.

The Fancy Department embraces everything new or desirable in the line of *Shirts, Drawers, Bosoms, Collars, Cravats, Stocks, Scarfs, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Suspenders, Shoulder Braces, Money Belts, &c.*

To verify the above statements, they ask gentlemen, when visiting the city, to call and

Examine for Themselves,

Where they will receive the most polite attention, the proprietors relying on the excessive cheapness which their Unrivalled Facilities enable them to afford their Goods,

TO ENSURE A SALE.

FULL SUITS

Furnished to Order at the shortest notice, and sent

TO ANY PART of the UNITED STATES.

J. C. BOOTH,
M. L. FOSTER.

N. B. Open from 6 o'clock A. M. to 10 P. M. 17-6m

To Dairymen and Farmers.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE real and personal estate as hereinafter described situate in New Milford, Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania, will be sold at a *great bargain* to any one who may chance to purchase. The Real estate consists of

Seven Hundred Acres

laying in one body 500 of which are under improvement and on which are

four dwelling Houses and seven Barns.

The farm is well designed for a dairy, and is capable of feeding 100 cows summer and winter, and every part of it is well watered with springs and streams. The buildings and land are in excellent condition, and on the premises are about *five miles* of good stone wall and the other fences are also good, and on the wood land are large quantities of *thrifty chestnut timber*, which will supply the fences for many years to come, and which will also be valuable for building the Railroad that is soon to be built up Martin's creek. Said farm has a very pleasant and desirable location, about *seven miles* from Great Bend, through which the New York and Erie Railroad passes—and about *one mile* from the probable Depot on the Martin's creek Railroad, which will lead from the Lackawana coal and iron mines to intersect the New York and Erie Railroad at the Great Bend. It can be divided advantageously into *five farms*, on four of which would be the necessary dwelling and out houses. Fruit trees, &c.

With the above will also be sold a very large stock of cattle, Horses &c. including durham cows, working oxen & young cattle, and also all necessary implements of husbandry for carrying on said farm or farms. The terms of sale will be as follows: One fourth of the purchase money for the real estate will be required at the time of purchase, and for the stock, farming utensils &c. half down and the residue to be paid in equal annual instalments with interest annually on the whole sum remaining unpaid, to be computed from the delivery of the possession, the first instalment payable in three years from the delivery of possession and the whole amount to be paid within ten years from the sale, to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises. Full possession to be given on the first day of April 1851 with the privilege of putting in crops next fall if desired. A good and indisputable title will be given.

The above described property belongs to the Estate of S. Meylert, late of said county deceased, and a more desirable property has not at any time in this section of country been offered for sale and no greater inducements offered to purchasers. Persons wishing to invest monies in real estate and in good stock cannot do better than to call and examine for themselves. Other tracts or lots of wild land lying in said county are also offered for sale. Applications can be made to M. Meylert at New Milford or to Benj. S. Bentley at Montrose in said county, and any further particulars that may be required will be given.

MICHAEL MEYLERT,
BENJ. S. BENTLEY,

Feb. 15, 1850. *Executors of S. Meylert, dec'd*

UROSCOPIA.

DR. F. E. CRAIN, *German Physician* takes this method of informing his friends and the public in general that he has located in the village of Owego, County of Tioga, and has established a permanent office on Main-St., over E. B. Hulburt's store, and is ready to attend to any business in the line of his profession.

His superior method of arriving at a correct diagnosis in diseases, and his unparalleled success in treating the various diseases incidental to the human system, more especially those of an acute, subacute, chronic, or complicated character, are all that is necessary for him to offer to the invalids and diseased of every character to entitle him to the confidence of a discriminating public. For the benefit of those unacquainted with his method of practice he would say that he describes disease by a chemical and microscopical examination of the Urine.

Persons may send or bring their Urine in a clean (at least two ounce) vial, the first in the morning preferred, and as a record is kept of all the cases examined the name and age of the patient are also required. No charge is made for examining a case where no medicine is taken.

His medicines are principally selected from the Vegetable Kingdom, and are administered according to the German Botanic ...

Price Reduced!

VAUGHN'S

LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE!

Large Bottles—Only One Dollar.

The Proprietor of the Great American Remedy "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture," induced by the urgent solicitations of his Agents, throughout the United States and Canada, has now

Reduced the Price

of his popular and well known article; and from this date, henceforth, he will put up but one size only,—his quart bottles:—the retail price will be

ONE DOLLAR.

The public may rest assured that the character of the Medicine, its strength, and curative properties WILL REMAIN UNCHANGED, and the same care will be bestowed in preparing it as heretofore.

As this medicine, under its reduced price, will be purchased by those who have not hitherto made themselves acquainted with its virtues, the proprietor would beg to intimate that his article is not to be classed with the vast amount of "Remedies of the day;" it claims for itself a *greater healing power, in all diseases, than any other preparation now before the world*, and has sustained itself for eight years by its superior medical virtues, and, until this reduction, commanded double the price of any other article in this line.

Notice Particularly, the article acts with great healing power and certainty, upon the

Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,

and all other organs, upon the proper action of which life and health depend.

This medicine has a justly high repute as a remedy for

Dropsy and Gravel,

and all diseases of that nature. It may be relied upon when the intelligent physician has abandoned his patient,—and for these distressing diseases, more especially Dropsy, the proprietor would earnestly and honestly recommend it. At its present price it is easily obtained by all, and the trial will prove the article to be the

Cheapest Medicine in the World!

☞ Please ask for pamphlets—the agents give them away; they contain over sixteen pages of receipts, (in addition to full medical matter) valuable for household purposes, and which will save many dollars per year to practical housekeepers.

These receipts are introduced to make the book of great value, aside from its character as an advertising medium for the medicine, the testimony in favor of which, in the form of letters from all parts of the country, may be relied upon.

☞ "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture"—the Great American Remedy, now for sale in quart bottles at $1 each, small bottles at 50 cts each. No small bottles will be issued after the present stock is disposed of.

Principal Office, Buffalo, N. Y., 207 Main Street,
G. C. VAUGHN.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by OLCOTT McKESSON & CO., 127 Maiden Lane, New York City.

N. B.—All letters (excepting from agents and dealers with whom he transacts business) must be post paid, or no attention will be given to them.

BENTLEY & READ Agents, Montrose. H. BURRITT, New Milford, and Churchill & Co., Great Bend.
I. P. MOORE, Traveling Agent.

THE HORSE WAS SAVED

BY THE USE OF

G. W. MERCHANT'S

CELEBRATED

GARGLING OIL.

TRUE ECONOMY.—The unparalleled success of Merchant's Gargling Oil, in the cure of diseases in Horses and Cattle, and even in human flesh, is daily becoming more known to the farming community. It can hardly be credited, except by those who have been in the habit of keeping it in their stables, what a vast amount of pain, suffering, and time, are saved by the timely application of this Oil. There is nothing in the shape of a remedy for such diseases as

Spavins, Sweeney, Ringbone, Windgalls, Poll Evil, Callous, Cracked Heels, Galls of all kinds, Fresh Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, Fistula, Sitfast, Sand Cracks, Strains, Lameness, Foundered Feet, Scratches or Grease, Mange, Rheumatism, Bites of Animals, External Poisons, Painful Nervous Affections, Frost Bites, Boils, Corns, Whitlows, Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Cramps, Contraction of the Muscles, Swellings, Weakness of the Joints, Caked Breasts, &c. &c. &c.

The following anecdote was related by an individual from Clarence, N. Y. A splendid horse belonging to his neighbor, had his fore leg below the knee badly broken—after laying *three weeks*, and nothing done for it, the animal in the mean time by thrashing about in his agony, had worn the hair nearly all off him. The owner with axe in hand, was about to put an end to the sufferings of his favorite beast, when our informant solicited and obtained a present of the horse, and with help got him home. He suspended him in a sling, replaced the bones, and applied faithfully, Merchant's celebrated Gargling Oil, which caused the bones speedily to unite and imparted strength to the limb. In a few weeks the horse was sold for a handsome sum; having no other blemish than a slight enlargement and stiffness of the pastern joint.

For a trifling sum, the farmer may be in possession of a balm that will relieve him of much anxiety and expense, and rescue his favorite animal from the jaws of death, or, at least, from

Much Unnecessary Pain.

CUPIDITY EXPOSED.—When I first brought my Gargling Oil into notice, about fourteen years since, and for several successive years, nothing for a similar purpose, was before the public. But no sooner was it discovered by "those who live by other's wits," that the Gargling Oil was making such strides in the cure of horses, and all other flesh, than they not only attempted to steal the reputation of my Oil, but copied verbatim my pamphlet directions.

The following respectable testimony given eleven years since, will satisfy any one who the original proprietor is.

From Asher Torrence, Esq. Com. of the Lockport and Niagara Falls Rail Road.

To whom it may concern—This is to certify that I have ... with the properties of G. W. Merchant's ... many years, and have made much use of ... success. I would, therefore, ... public, as the best horse medi... A. TORRENCE.

64 DOSES

IN EACH BOTTLE—One Tablespoonful a dose—Three times a day—One bottle containing 64 Doses lasts Twenty-One Days.

Price $1 00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5 00.

BRANT'S

PURIFYING EXTRACT

Is now put up in QUART BOTTLES, and is of the same medical strength and efficacy as that in the small bottles.

The *great superiority* of This Purifier over Sarsaparilla and all other similar medicines, may in some measure be understood from the following facts. First—because it not only possesses, as portions of its medication, the Pure Essence of

Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock,

Cherry and Sassafras Barks,

more strongly, more powerfully concentrated, and larger quantities of each of these purifiers in each bottle of it than can be found in any bottle of medicine, called Extract of Sarsaparilla.

But, Secondly—because This Purifier *also possesses* the medical *efficacy* and *healing virtues of several other*

Roots, Barks, and Vegetables,

the Purifying *properties* of which are *greatly* superior to *Sarsaparilla*, and when *these are* compounded with *Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Cherry, and Sassafras*, they make the *medicine* the most *certain* and *active* **Purifier of the Blood** in the world. So true is this, that to have *every desired medical effect*, the Dose is

Only **One Tablespoonful**, *three times a Day*.

But it is not so with Extract of *Sarsaparilla*, for in consequence of its *medication (in large bottles)* being so much **weakened and reduced** the Dose of Sarsaparilla has to be **Two, Three, or More** *Tablespoonfuls*—Three, Four, or More times a Day, to have *any medical effect*; and as a bottle of Sarsaparilla only holds *sixty-four spoonfuls*, therefore, as many spoonfuls at a dose, and as *many doses* a day, will use up a bottle of it in

Four, Five, or Six Days,

which show that a *bottle of* **Brant's Purifier**, will last from **Twelve to Sixteen** Days *longer* than a bottle of Sarsaparilla; and it its daily medical efficacy (in *small doses*) be as Purifying and Healing as the daily *(large doses)* of Sarsaparilla, then it Proves that One bottle of the Purifier is worth *Three, Four,* or *Five times* more than a bottle of Sarsaparilla.

The above comparison does not yet show the *great difference in value* between the *medical efficacy* of Brant's Purifier and Sarsaparilla. This will appear by the certificates of cures in *Brant's Pamphlets*, showing that

ONE BOTTLE OF BRANT'S PURIFIER

has more efficacy, and *cures more impure blood disease*, than

TEN Bottles of Sarsaparilla.

If, then, One Bottle of Purifier sells for One Dollar, *One Bottle of Sarsaparilla should sell for* **Ten Cents.**

CANCEROUS SCROFULA.

Mr. J. B. Haskin of *Rome*, Oneida Co., N. Y., who was *cured* of Scrofula in 1846, swore to the *facts* as related below, in an action in the Supreme Court in the *City of New York*, on the 8th of *December*, 1849, under the following circumstances:—

A person in the *City of New York* had manufactured and vended a *spurious* article of medicine, calling it Brant's Indian Medicine, in *imitation of the genuine medicine*. He was *prosecuted* to obtain damages, in the Supreme Court of the City of New York, and the case was *referred by the Court* to J. S. Bosworth, Esq., 51 Liberty street, an eminent Lawyer, as *Referee* to take the testimony. The defendant pleaded in *mitigation of damages*, that the Proprietors of Brant's Medicine had in *some cases* published false statements of *cures*, and thus had committed a *fraud* on the public, and, therefore, was not entitled to damages. The case of Mr *Haskin* was selected as *being false*, and Haskins was *sworn as a witness* in regard to the Facts as published, and *his testimony* more than sustained *the publication*.

Mr. Haskin said, I am well acquainted with Brant's Purifying Extract. I have used it for my *fola*. About three years since, I was very badly afflicted by it; I was attended by several doctors—they all told me I could not live—that no medicine could cure me. In consequence of such information, for two months before I used *Brant's Purifier*, I took no medicine. When I commenced using the Purifier I had been confined to my bed a long time. I could not raise my hand to my head; my neck was *one ulcer* in front *from ear to ear*; one ear was so eaten out round it, that it could be lifted up out of its place, it only holding by a piece at the top; a hole was *eaten through my windpipe*, so that my breath passed in and out at the hole; an ulcer was on my shoulder as large as my hand, another was under my arm equally as large, which had eaten the flesh off my side, so that my body could be looked into; an ulcer on my arm extended from my shoulder to my elbow which had eaten to the bone. I had several other ulcers also. I used *Brant's Purifier in small bottles*, the *first bottle lasted eleven days*. I was so weak I only took two thirds of a spoonful at a dose; that bottle so strengthened me, as to enable me to get out of bed, the second bottle I took the full dose ... strengthened me and healed my sores, so that I was able to walk two miles to the drugstore of Messrs. ... I got the third bottle, ... HEALED ALL MY ULCERS, ... at chopping wood. I used *Six Bottles* ... PERFECT CURE, and restored me to good health. FOR FULL PARTICULARS, SEE BRANT'S PAMPHLETS.

AGENTS.—Abel Turrell, Montrose; Henry Burritt, New Milford; Smiley & Curtis, East Gibson; P. P. Bodge, Lanesboro, Gilman & Young, Great Bend, Edwin Tiffany, Brooklyn, Johnston & Verry, Harford; G. M. Gamble, Dundaff; Lawrence & Edwards, Lenox, Lathrop & Salsbury, Springville.

Afflicted do not Despair!

Another fellow being rescued from Death by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup.

The following case is one of the greatest triumphs of medicine over disease ever published in medical history. Read it:

Prompted by no other than the feeling of benevolence, and for the benefit of my afflicted fellow beings, I desire to make known a short description of my disease, and the unexpected cure I obtained from SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP. About three years ago I was afflicted with a violent cold, which settled on my breast and side, and every few days I would raise considerable blood, my cough was very tight and distressing. Every day I had violent fever, creeping chills, and profuse sweats at night with difficulty of breathing and great loss of appetite; my system was entirely prostrated, being confined to my bed most of the time. Two of the most eminent physicians of this city attended me, and after exhausting all their skill, pronounced my case incurable. Indeed, one said my lungs were almost gone, and I could not possibly recover. At this stage of my disease I was prevailed upon to try *Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup*, and before I had taken half a dozen bottles, was so far recovered as to be able to go about the house. It seemed to strengthen my whole system—it loosened the cough and stopped the bleeding—my bowels became regular, and every thing I ate agreed to digest easily and nourish my whole system. Indeed, such was the rapid progress of my health, and so sudden the change, that I became too sanguine of a speedy cure, and abandoned the use of the medicine before the disease was thoroughly eradicated, which resulted in another attack of bleeding at the lungs last fall, accompanied by a distressing cough. I again commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup, and sent for Dr. Schenck who, upon a careful examination, advised me to continue using it. Before I had taken four bottles, an abscess formed in my side, which gathered & broke, discharging, as near as I can judge, a pint of very disagreeable yellow matter. This seemed to cleanse and purify the whole system. From this time I began to get better, and am now happy to say entirely recovered. I am sure at this time I enjoy better health than I have for the last ten years. Since I commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup, I have never failed to recommend it wherever I went, that others as well as myself, might be saved from that awful disease, for I feel it a duty I owe to the afflicted to publish it to the world. Permit me to mention a few cases which have come under my immediate observation. Being on a visit to Camden, N. J., last summer, I saw a child, evidently in the last stage of bowel consumption.—The mother informed me that the physician had given the child up as incurable. I told her what benefit I had received from the use of **Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup**, and induced her to procure a bottle. I heard nothing more from the little sufferer until about three months after; being in the market, my attention was drawn to a lady who observed me very attentively. She finally approached me, and asked if I was not the lady who recommended **Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup** to her dying child last summer in Camden. I replied that I was. She said that her child had entirely recovered, and was uncommonly healthy. Her name is Mrs Wilson, and now resides in Bridesburg. Another lady I would mention in particular, who had a scrofulous affection. Her face and neck presented one continued sore, and one of her eyes was seriously affected with it. She had become greatly emaciated, and to all appearances past recovery. I induced her to try **Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup**, which she did, and is now perfectly cured. Another lady, Mrs. McWallen whose residence I will give on application, was evidently in the last stage of Consumption. I prevailed upon her to try the **Pulmonic Syrup**. In a very short time she was entirely recovered, and now enjoys excellent health, having become exceedingly fleshy. There are three cases within my knowledge, which I know were cured by **Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup**. All who doubt this statement, and will take the trouble to call on me at my house, Parrish street, fourth one above Tenth, north side, ... will be able to satisfactorily convince them by my ... that I know have been cured by this ...

Dr. S. P. TOWNSEND'S

COMPOUND EXTRACT OF

SARSAPARILLA

The most Wonderful Medicine of the Age,

1,500,000 BOTTLES

MANUFACTURED YEARLY.

This Medicine is put up in Quart Bottles, and has cured more than

100,000 Cases of Chronic Disease,

within the last Ten Years.—None is Genuine unless signed by S. P. TOWNSEND.

EXPOSE.

BY READING THE FOLLOWING AFFIDAVIT—the Public will learn the origin, or rather where the recipe for making the stuff they call Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, came from—and will be able to judge which is the genuine and original, and of the honesty of the men who are employed in selling it as the original Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. Dr. S. P. Townsend was the original proprietor and inventor of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and his medicine has gained a reputation that no other remedy ever gained. He manufactured over one million of bottles last year, and is manufacturing at present 5,000 bottles per day. We use more Sarsaparilla and Yellow Dock in our establishment each day, than all the other Sarsaparilla Manufacturers in the world. Principal Office, 126 Fulton st.

READ THE AFFIDAVIT.

City and County of New-York, ss.

William Armstrong, of the said City, being duly sworn, doth depose and say that he is a practical Druggist and Chemist. That some time in the latter part of May, or first of June, 1848, a man by the name of Jacob Townsend, who at that time was a book and pamphlet peddler, called upon deponent, at the house of Mr. Thompson, No. 42 Hudson-street, where deponent boarded, and requested deponent to write him a recipe by which to make a Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Deponent further says, that he became acquainted with said Townsend at the office of Theodore Foster, Esq., Book Publisher, with whom said Townsend dealt. That said Townsend had had frequent conversations with deponent respecting the manufacture of an article of Sarsaparilla to be sold under the name of Dr. Jacob Townsend.

That said Townsend stated he was an old man, and poor, and was not fit for hard labor—and wished to make some money, in order to live easy in his old days, and that, if Sarsaparilla under the name of Townsend sold so well, and so much money was made by it, he could see no reason why he might not make something out of it too (his name being Townsend) if he could get a capable person to prepare a recipe, and manufacture it for him. Deponent in one of the conversations asked said Townsend if he was related to Dr. S. P. Townsend, to which he replied that he knew Dr. S. P. Townsend would be down on him after he should commence. But that he did not care for him, as he had formed a co-partnership with men who could furnish the requisite amount of capital—and was well prepared to defend himself against any attack that might be made on him.

Deponent further says, that pursuant to the request of said Jacob Townsend, he wrote a recipe for the manufacture of a Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and gave it to him. Said Townsend observed that he wanted to make a specimen to exhibit to his partners for their approval, as he wished to gratify them in every thing as they furnished all the capital. Said Townsend also told deponent that the bottles they were to use were to be of the same size and shape as Dr. S. P. Townsend's, and deponent, at the request of said Jacob Townsend, went to the office of Dr. S. P. Townsend, and procured one of his labels.

And deponent further says that he has been informed, and verily believes the Syrup of Sarsaparilla sold as Old Jacob Townsend's, is made after the recipe furnished by deponent, to Jacob Townsend, as aforesaid.

And further deponent saith not.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG.

Sworn to before me, this 11th day of May, 1849.
C. S. WOODHULL,
Mayor of the City of New York.

PROOF!! PROOF!!!

Here is proof conclusive that Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is the original. The following is from some of the most respectable papers in this State.

FROM THE

Albany Evening Journal.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

There probably never has been so popular a remedy, or patent medicine, as Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, which was originally and continues to be manufactured in this city, at first by the Doctor himself and afterwards for several years and to the present time by Clapp & Townsend, the present proprietors. Since the partnership was formed, the Doctor has resided in New York, where he keeps a store and attends to the business that accumulates at that point. The manufactory is in this city, and is conducted by the junior partner, Mr. Clapp—here all the medicine is manufactured.

Few of our citizens have any idea of the amount of this medicine that is manufactured and sold. Besides the sales in this country, it is shipped to the Canadas, West India Islands, South America, and even to Europe, in considerable quantities. At the manufactory they employ a steam engine, besides a large number of men, women and girls, in the preparation of the medicine, making boxes, printing, &c., and turn out, ready for shipment, over 400 dozen per day, or nearly 5000 bottles. This is an enormous quantity.

The great sale the medicine has acquired, has induced a number of men to get up imitations, and there is at the present time, other medicines so sold that are called "Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla." One in particular started a short time ago in New York, is called "Old Doctor Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla," and apparently with a view, by dint of advertising, and the usual remedies resorted to in such efforts, to appropriate the name of Dr. S. P. Townsend's great remedy, and thus gain all the advantages resulting from the popularity of the name which he has acquired for it, by years of patient and expensive labors. Dr. S. P. Townsend, formerly of this city, as is well known here, is the inventor and original proprietor of the medicine known as "Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla," and we think those persons who are attempting to sell their article as the genuine, should be exposed.

FROM THE

New York Daily Tribune.

☞ We published an advertisement inadvertently, some time since that did injustice to Dr. S. P. Townsend, who is the original proprietor of the preparation of Sarsaparilla known as Dr. Townsend's. Other parties have within the past few months engaged or connected themselves with a man by the name of Townsend who put up a medicine and calls it by the same name. This medicine was advertised in *The Tribune* as the original, &c. This advertisement also contained matter derogatory to the character of Dr. S. P. Townsend and that of his medicine. We regret it appeared, and in justice to the Dr. make this explanation.

FROM THE

New York Daily Sun.

Dr. Townsend's extraordinary advertisement, which occupies an entire page of the Sun, will not escape notice. Dr. S. P. Townsend, who is the original proprietor of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and whose office is next door to ours, where he has been for several years, is driving an immense business. He receives no less than four hundred dozen of Sarsaparilla per day, and even this enormous quantity does not supply the demand. No medicine ever gained so great a popularity as his preparation of the Sarsaparilla. His edition of Almanacs for 1849 cost $21,000, and he has paid the New York Sun for advertising, in the last four years, over $10,000, and he acknowledges that it is the cheapest advertising he has had done. This medicine is exported to the Canadas, West Indies, South America and Europe, in considerable quantities, and is coming into general use in those countries, as well as here.

Swindlers.

Druggists and others that sell Sarsaparilla for the genuine and original Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, that is not signed by S. P. Townsend, commits a fraud, and swindles the customers. Men that would be guilty of such an act, would commit any other fraud—and no Druggist of common intelligence but knows that ours is the only genuine.

Old Jacob Townsend.

Some people who are not well informed, and have not read the papers, and not seen our advertisements, have been led to suppose, that because these men advertise their stuff as "Old Jacob Townsends," that it must, of course, be the original. It is less than one year since they commenced to make their medicine ... been in the market over ten years.

... Old Jacob Townsend.

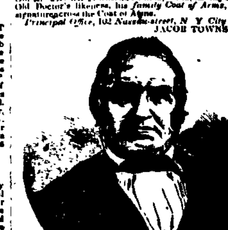
... endeavoring to palm off on the public as ... He is not a regular educated ... attempted to manufacture a med... hired him for the use of his ... do not wish the people to be... is ours, or the same—but ... they at the same time ... Townsend's, and the ... the people believe ... the Dr. Townsend's ... many wonderful ... has gained a ...

... first of September, ... York. Office will be ... Nassau street, ... change, ... of the ...

TRICKS OF QUACKS.

Let Everybody Read this Carefully.—There is a Sarsaparilla for sale in the different towns called S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the ORIGINAL, GENUINE, and all that. This Townsend is no doctor and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like—yet he assumes the title of Doctor for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. He says, "he has attended two medical schools, and practised for fifteen years!" Now the truth is, he never practised medicine a day in his life! Such *willful, wicked misrepresentation* looks bad to the character and veracity of the man. I wish, most sincerely, he had never made those statements of himself or of me. When will men learn to be honest and truthful in all their dealings and intercourse with their fellow men? He applied to one Rual Clapp to assist him in manufacturing his mixture, stating the large sums he would make, as an inducement to embark in the business. These men have been meaning and libelling me in all possible forms, in order to impress the public with the belief that the Old Doctor's Sarsaparilla was not the *genuine, original Sarsaparilla*, made from the *Old Doctor's Original Receipt*. This S. P. Townsend says I have sold the use of my name for $7 a week. I will give him $500 if he will produce one single solitary proof of this. His statements of Thompson, Skillman & Co., are nothing but a tissue of falsehoods, simply made to deceive the public, and keep the truth down in regard to his *souring, fermenting compound*. This is to caution the public to purchase none but Old Dr. JACOB Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Doctor's likeness, his *family Coat of Arms*, and his signature across the Coat of Arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau-street, N. Y. City.
JACOB TOWNSEND.



Old Dr. Jacob Townsend,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the AUTHOR and DISCOVERER of the GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA." Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its wonderful

HEALING POWER.

This GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better, because it is prepared on *scientific principles* by a *scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medicinal properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation and acid*, which is injurious to the system. Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so volatile that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations on every side in its favor by men, women and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT, and in RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS, all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvellous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds and Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing strictures of the lungs, throat and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus* or *Whites*, *Falling of the Womb*, *Obstructed*, *Suppressed*, or *Painful Menses*, *Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, and thus cures all forms of

Nervous Diseases and Debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal Irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflammation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The Medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES; *souring, fermenting, and blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid?* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischief it produces!—flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholic, and corruption of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour and acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, of deranged circulation, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's article!

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what guarantee can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health?

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease? It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine designed for

WEAK STOMACHS AND ENFEEBLED SYSTEMS,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health, and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy,

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

A. TURRELL Agent for Susquehanna County.

Fire Proof Chests,

FOR BOOKS, PAPRS, JEWELRY, &C.

EVANS & WATSON,

No. 90 North Third street, (between Arch and Race,) and 83 Dock street,

(OPPOSITE THE PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE.)

PATENT SOAPSTONE Lined and Keyhole covered Salamander Fire and Thief Proof Iron Chests, warranted to stand more heat than any Chest in the country. Also—Patent Air-chamber Iron Chests—1600 now in use. They also continue to make the ordinary FIRE PROOFS at very low prices.

Patent Combination Locks,

with ... keys which can be changed several thousand ... in fact, every time the Lock is used if ... These Locks are proof against the most expert ... being supplied with the Patent Key-hole cover, ... very strong, they cannot be blown open with ... These Locks are intended for Banks, Stores ...

... Letter Copying Presses.
... Boxes for Banks and Stores.
... Slate-lined Refrigerators, warranted superior to ...

... Filterers. Shower Baths of the best quality ... wishing to purchase any of the above art... give us a call, as we SELL CHEAPER ... other in the United States. 6-ly.