Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PENN'A.

E. B. CHASE & ALVIN DAY, Editors.

Montrose, Thursday, Feb. 8, 1855.

Washing by the Brook.

Where the alders girt a grassy
Leaf-embowered nook,
There I spied a cottage lassie,
Washing by the brook.

Bright the wavelet glanced beside her,
Brighter was the look
That she gave to him who spied her
Washing by the brook.

Sweet the songs of birds around her,
Songs of Nature's book;
Sweeter hers to him who found her
Washing by the brook.

Heaven bless her! Heaven watch her!
Pride may overlook,
But for graces may not match her,
Washing by the brook!

PEASANT BARD.

From the American Republican.

A Chapter From real Romance.

BY ICHABOD.

They were brave because they fought well and died well. They were right because theirs was an honest cause and they believed in it. They were heroes because they were brave and right. Their bodies are eaten by the grave-worm, but their fame is not. *That* lives and it will live as long as the rocks stand that line the shores of Greece lashed by the countless waves of the ocean. Their fame was the offspring of a union—the union of the cause and the actor in moral harmony; and the only breath that could be inherited from such a parentage, was immortality. It is not strange then, that the fame of the warriors of Ancient Greece, lingered in that land of heroes after their death—and during that night when its primitive freedom was banished for awhile. And it was a night whose darkness was almost as *thick* as the darkness of the "Egyptian night." Every where the "cloud of the divine right of Kings" was suspended over the transatlantic world, and hung undisturbed, save only that one Grecian spot where, it was not feared. But *that* was an oasis in a desert, and legion force was gathering a pall around it. Persian spears had gleamed among its sacred places. Tartar hordes had crossed the Bosphorus with their barbaric cruelty; and *now* the Turk drew his cimeter already reeking with the blood of the slain, and vowed by his Allah that the Greek's blood should give it a deeper crimson. The human crescent was reared in opposition to the divine cross. The canons of their faith were trampled in the dust—their altars desecrated—and their political privileges, venerable with age, tottered beneath the iron tread of foreign bondage. Relentless massacre marked the Ottoman march. Noble towns and their monuments—relics and works of genius and art, were all leveled by the ruthless hand of the base born earl of the turban—Scio and Cyprus have a mournful meaning. Not only did the Turk stamp the impress of his violence upon national places; but he even crossed the threshold of the domestic place and robbed it of its virginity and peace. He hushed all that made the home—hushed the morning and evening songs—hushed the mother's prayer—and the sister's lesson—hushed the first born son who vowed to be what his ancestors were—hushed the daughter's and the sister's virtue—ah! hushed them all in the embrace of vice and death. This is no fancy picture.

Do you see your statue? Why tremble as you look upon it? Why lower thy brow and clench thy hand as thou gazest upon its manacled arm—its pale wan face, and the touching attitude of that seemingly living marble? Ah! it is because the *Greek Slave* chiseled by our countryman, tells a tale of suffering. It is because the *copy* is but a faint expression of the *original*. Keep that Slave in view until the last clod falls upon our hero's coffin.

There is a brighter page in the history of the Greeks. Cruel was the Infidels power upon them, his days were at last numbered—and the crescent paled before the cross. The fire of battle was kindled—the pitch thrown on and the beacon burned; the despair passed away, for in the North was seen the Light of Promise. This re-action proceeded not merely from the outward necessity of things, but also, from that constitutional element of the Grecian nature—the innate sense of superiority. Their time had come—their nationality was at stake—and they knew they were *Greeks*. No voice of sympathy—warm active sympathy bade them on. The "holy alliance" and the other nations of Europe gave to their suffering brethren not even so much as a "cup of cold water." The Congress of the West, forgetful of its parentage and unmoved by the eloquence of the two Immortals, Clay and Webster, who could not forget it, feared to act the part of the good Samaritan toward a little family in bondage. In fine from all the nations in Christendom went forth no real "God speed" to the Greek's.

But *they* could not be serfs: the ancient blood that coursed in their veins would nourish no soil but freedom's: the fame of the olden times still glimmered on the hearth-stones: their ancestral spirit was roused: the Spartan banner was unrolled: the braves banded together and made the Isles echo with the cry of that watchword which freemen love, but tyrants hate!—"God and our native land."

No! No! they could not be serfs. There was *one* who cried louder than his countrymen—and there was *one* hand fiercer than all the others. In the midnight hour from out the Mountain marched that Chief, and that Suliote band.

Marco Bozzaris would not be a slave. He was of humble origin; born among the mountains; and tradition says the leaders of a wild warlike clan.—But neither the humility of his birth, nor the peculiarity of his vocation could prevent the spirit of heroism from breathing in and around him. He comes unannounced by herald or report to lay his offering upon the shrine of freedom—and that offering is himself.

The principle that teaches that circumstances *alone* make the man is wrong. There is a vital connection between man and what surrounds him—a mysterious link which binds him to a spirit which is in the present, yet eternal—a spirit in the bosom of which his own will is free and active, creating and reaching forward in its aspirations to a rest, which is at once its own and eternal.—Amidst the hallowed associations awakened by the consciousness of such a spirit inspiring impulse, Bozzaris lived and moved. A hero by nature inasmuch as he had the elements of noble manhood in him; and a hero by circumstances inasmuch as there was a proper sphere in which he could develope those elements. Bozzaris was no artificial production, but rather an historical creation illustrating the intimate relationship that existed between the Ancient and Modern Heroism of Greece.

To Bozzaris that nation meant something. She was the mother of poets, orators, lawyers, philosophers and wise-men. He knew of these—and what grecian does not?—and that knowledge made him kindred with them and he became classic Bozzaris. There had been heroes, battles, victories, in that land, and their history burned on his heart and without doubt helped to make him Bozzaris the soldier.

The religious element was no unimportant picture in the history of modern Greece—and whenever God baptises a nation's warrio's they are heroes. The Greeks were followers of the one true prophet, Christ; the Turks were followers of one of the many false prophets, Mahoumed. Whenever the believers in such systems become opposed to each other in open hostility, the religious element always strong in man asserts itself, and reigns equal, if not superior to all others. Thus was it with the Greeks, clearly indicated in their war cry, "*God and my native land.*" Not only had their flag been insulted, but the cross, the symbol of all true Christianity was impiously handled by the heretical Turk. To avenge this double insult—to retrieve that flag; to replace the glorious cross of the church—these were the honors to which every Grecian brave aspired. The Greeks were Christians, and refused to bow before the Prophet's Crescent.

But the great decisive battle must be fought.—The turks have pitched their camp at Laspi, and dreamed of victory. It is midnight and Bozzaris and his soldiers are not idle. He has called them around him, and asked how many of them will defend the faith. Every man of the avenging Greek's demands the post of danger and of death. Then spoke he those strange words that told well where his memory was lingering. "I will only take the Thermopylæ number." In the dead of night that little band marched forth to conquer or be conquered. They near the Turkish camp, they halt, and Bozzaris speaks to them these words that are jewels in his crown of martyrdom! "I leave you—when you hear my bugle blow, seek me in the Pasha's tent." What a scene was that! *One man*, ONE MAN walks calmly, boldly, nay thinkingly to a camp, for aught he knows the camp of death. Three hundred men stand still. No word is spoken—not a foot fall is heard for they listen for naught else, but their leader and his alarm. An I it came—the bugle's blast, at last came pealing through the midnight air; those true born men answer its call; rush wildly on; and find Bozzaris near Pasha's tent. Well hath our Halleck told that battle in those thrilling verses beginning thus:—

"At midnight in his guarded tent,
The turk was dreaming of the hour," &c.,

Bravely did that Suliote troop fight for Greece. They fought on old Platea's site; perchance breathed its haunted influences; heard Bozzaris cry his battle word "God and our native land," and fearlessly did as he commanded. See! the Cre-cent wanes down and down—but the Cross rises higher and higher, and shines with noonday splendor on the pall of night. Thank God they have won the field.

When the blood-spilling is over; when the victory is known, there is asked that grave-like question—who have fallen? Ah! this is the question that clouds every victory, and mingles in mournful note the hosanna and the requiem. And for whom of that Suliote band was the charnel-house opened? for the son—the kinsman—the friend—the countryman—and alas! for him, who whilst he was known by all these names, was known by another as proud as any of these, that of "leader:" Marco Bozzaris found the Pasha's tent a place of death.

He has passed through the trial hour; has won a hero's name: and is now about to win a hero's death. His "few surviving comrades," are with him. He will never lead them to another victory; will never lead them back to their mountains, and receive with them the home welcome of the loved ones. In that mountain home where dwelleth his mother, wife and boys. Oh! that he might be carried there, so that like the patriarchs of ancient times he might bless his boys; speak one more to his mother and his wife, and then ebb away his life-blood around the tender associations that cluster 'round the natal place.

Bozzaris must die on the battle field—but his braves will watch with an anxious solicitude as any, his "closing eye-lids." Brave men are they, yet methinks that down their warlike faces trickle honest tears; that they have tremblings, and heart heavings as they gather for the last time around their dying chieftain and see him smile when he hears "their proud hurrah," and catch the faint sound of his valedictory, "To die for liberty is a pleasure and not a pain." The angel of Death writes upon his prostrate form, "It is finished"—and in the *hour of victory* his comrads with solemn mien bury him in the martyr's grave.

Clay and webster bade the Greeks on; Byron and Halleck have sung their eulogy; Powers has wrought an almost breathing type of their bondage. If eloquence, poetry, and art can add to the greatness of a hero, then, then the Greeks is great indeed.

A SMALL EATER.—When Jones kept the United States Hotel at Philadelphia, it was a favorite house with us. Jones always had the first salmon, the first green peas, and the earliest strawberries.

One day, when young pigs first came around Jones, as usual, sestured the only four then in market for his dinner table. A tall, lank individual, with a sort of a yellowish phiz, sat at our elbow. He looked as if a basin of gruel or barley broth at most, would be as solid fare as his stomach could contain. A waiter thinking him to be very sick, asked him in a commiserating tone what he would be served with.

"Nothin, as I knows on," replied the sick man. "I'm not quite well to-day; but I'll try a bit of the pork."

One of the pigs was placed by the side of his plate, which disappeared in double quick time, under his successive and determined attacks.

"Will you have something more?" asked the waiter.

Casting his eyes up and down the table, with piercing looks at the three empty dishes:

"I say, landlord," he inquired, "have you any more of them young dogs?"—*Exchange.*

☞ A young man having preached for Dr. Emmons one day, was anxious to get a word of applause for the labor of his love.—The grave Doctor, however, did not introduce the subject, and his younger brother was obliged to bait the hook for him. "I hope sir, I did not weary your people dy the length of my sermon to-day." "No, sir, not at all—nor by the debth either."

☞ Tom presented his bill to neighbor Joe tor services rendered. The latter looked at it and expressed much supprise at the amount:—"Why Tom, it strikes me that you have made out a pretty round bill here, eh." "I am sensible it's a round one," quoth Tom and "I came for the purpose of getting it squared."

☞ Be calm and steady; nothing will grow under a moving harrow.

☞ He who learns and makes no use of his learning, is a beast of burden.

Advertisements.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

For the rapid cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping-Cough, Croup Asthma and Consumption.

AMONG the numerous discoveries which Science has made for the relief and protection of suffering humanity, there is none which has been more successful in saving life—in preventing the terrible consequences of neglected colds, and even in prolonging the term of human existence, than the Cherry Pectoral. Indeed, so wonderful are its effects, so numerous the cases of cures which have been made known to the public, and so well authenticated are they, that no one can doubt, even in the most incredulous community, the virtues of this remedy. Nor can there be any reasonable doubt, that no medicine or combination of medicines ever known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed, there is abundant reason to believe, that this remedy has at length been found, which can be relied on, to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following—and refer further enquiry to our American Almanac which the agent below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these statements.

Office of Transportation; Laurens R.R., S. C. Aug. 4, '53.

J. C. AYER. Dear Sir.—My little son four years old has just recovered from a severe attack of malignant Scarlet Fever, his throat was rotten, and every person that visited him, pronounced him a dead child. Having used your Cherry Pectoral in California, in the winter of 1850, for a severe attack of the Croup, with entire success, I was induced to try it on my little boy. I gave him a teaspoonful every three hours, commencing in the morning, and by ten o'clock at night, I found a decided change for the better, and after three days use, he was able to eat or drink without pain.

Its use in the above named disease will save many a child from a premature grave, and relieve the anxiety of many a fond parent. For all affections of the throat and Lungs, I believe it the best medicine extant. A feeling of the deepest gratitude prompts me in addressing these lines,—but for your important discovery, my little boy would now have been in another world.

I am yours, with great respect,
J. H. PURSELL, Supt. Trans., L. R. R.

Rock Hill, Somerset Co. N. J., July 21, '52.

DR. J. C. AYER.—Since your medicine has become known here, it has a greater demand than any other cough remedy we have ever sold. It is spoken of in terms of unqualified praise, by those who have used it, and I know of some cases where the best they can say of it, is not too much for the good it has done. I take pleasure in selling it, because I know that I am giving my customers the worth of their money, and I feel gratified in seeing the benefit it confers. Please send me a further supply, and believe me, Yours, with respect

JOHN C. WHITLOCK.

P. S. Almost any number of certificates can be sent you, if you wish it.

Windsor, C. W., June 26, 1852.

J. C. AYER—Sir; This may certify that I have used your Cherry Pectoral for upwards of one year; and it is my sincere belief that I should have been in my grave before this time if I had not. It has cured me of a deep rooted affection of the lungs, and I do not overstate my convictions when I tell you it is a priceless remedy.

Yours very respectfully,
D. A. McCALLIN, Att'y at Law.

Williamsburg, Pa., September 28, 1850.

DR. J. C. AYER. Sir;—Your medicine is much approved of by those who have used it here, and its composition is such as to insure and maintain its reputation. I invariably recommend it for pulmonary affections, as do many of our principal physicians.

CHAS. STREETER, M. D.

Prepared by JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY A. Turrell, Montrose; E. F. & R. H. Eaton, Harford; Church & Phinney, Dundaff; L. Scott, Great Bend. By all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere. Sept 12—57m4e

Stoves, Stoves!

THE subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Brooklyn and vicinity that they have just received a lot of Stoves of the various modern patterns and styles, which they offer for sale as low as they can be purchased elsewhere in the county.

ALSO—A lot of Stove Pipe and Elbows of the different sizes, at manufacturers prices.

WANTED—Old Iron, Copper and Brass in exchange for Stoves or other Goods.

SMITH & HEMPSTEAD.

Nov. 28, 1854.

Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons.

GOLD and Silver Patent Lever, Anchor and Lepine Watches, just received and for sale by BENTLEY & READ.

New Goods

H. J. WEBB is now receiving his Fall Goods. They having been bought extremely low, will be sold at the lowest price for ready pay.

Montrose, Sept. 12, 1854.

CHEAP BOOKS.

Extraordinary inducements to the reading Public.

Either of the following five works will be sent free of postage, on receipt of the price annexed.

The Abduction, Trials and Adventures of Pamela Mandeville.

Wife of Augustus H. Mandeville, of Baltimore, who was stolen from her home in New Granada, by a band of *Spanish Robbers*, and by them detained in their mountain fastnesses for thirteen months, there having gone through the most terrible scenes that the imagination can picture; the whole, forming the most truly wonderful narrative of actual occurrences ever yet placed before the reading community. Written by her Husband. Price 12½ cents.

A Thrilling and Startling Work! the authentic Confession of William Masterson,

The cruel Murderer of his Father and Mother! Together with a complete account of his various Robberies and Murders, including that of Mr. Manning, of Buffalo, N. Y., and the beautiful Miss Emma Martin. Added to which is the history of the most fiendish Murderer, an expert Burglar and Pickpocket, Thomas Little, the accomplice of Masterson. Price 12½ cents.

The Beautiful Jewess, Rachel Mendoza.

Her lamentable connection with the dark and eventful career of Chas. D. Purnell, otherwise called *Prince Charles*, by George Lippard. The late termination of whose adventures in Madrid, near the Palace of the Queen, has created so much comment, and such intense interest in the American press.

Thousands throughout the United States are familiar with *portions* of the career of "Prince Charles," but this narrative sets out in plain colors his *whole* career, especially his connection with the rich and beautiful Jewess, Rachel Mendoza, who only a year ago, mingled in the first circles of New York. After reading his adventures in the United States, this Narrative conducts us to Madrid, to the *Royal Court of Spain*, Revealing the secrets of the Life of Queen Isabella. Price 15 cents.

Startling Disclosures! Mysteries Solved! or the History of Esther Livingstone.

And dark career of *Henry Baldwin*. By George Lippard.—This Narrative not only pictures the singular career of Esther Livingstone and the career of Henry Baldwin, but the scenes in which they were actors in the *Mammoth Cave*, are related by the wretched Baldwin, in a bold, forcible, but absorbing style. As the murder of Miss Annie Hanly, in Chesterfield, in the *Night of her Marriage*, is in these pages terribly explained. Price 15 cents.

The Rival's Revenge! or the Lovely Quakeress, Catherine Middleton.

The Spiritual Gamester in Disguise! Her singular career with the startling developments in the life of Don Senor Jeremie, "*The Mad in Priest.*" Price 12½ cents.

TERMS.—The above five Thrilling and interesting Novels will be sent to any address in the United States and Canada, free of Postage, on the receipt of 50 cents. Postmasters or others, remitting two dollars, the above Five Books will be sent to Five Persons, free of Postage; or on the receipt of five dollars they will be sent to fifteen Persons. Larger Clubs in the same proportion.

All Letters must be addressed to

BARCLAY & CO.,
50 Ann Street, New York.

☞ All the above Books are splendidly Illustrated.—1m3

HYGEANA.

Brought Home to the Door of the Million.

A WONDERFUL Discovery has recently been made by Dr. Curtis, of this city, in the treatment of Consumption, Asthma and all Diseases of the Lung. We refer to Dr. Curtis' Hygeana or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Syrup." With us it has routed Dr. C. has restored many afflicted ones to perfect health; as an evidence of which he has innumerable certificates. Speaking of the treatment, a physician remarks: It is evident that inhaling—constantly breathing an agreeable, healing vapor, the medicinal properties must come in direct contact with the whole of the air-cells of the lungs, and thus expel the lassitude and varied changes produced upon them when introduced into the stomach, and subjected to the process of digestion.—The Hygeana is for sale at all the druggists throughout the country.

New York Dutchman of Jan. 14

The Inhaler is worn on the breast under the linen without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.

Hundreds of CASES of CURES like the following might be named. One Package of Hygeana has cured me of the ASTHMA of six years standing.

Rev. C. Kingsley, P. M. of Duncannon, Pa.

I am cured of the ASTHMA of 10 years standing by Dr. Curtis' Hygeana.

Margaret Easton, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Paul of No. 5 Hammond St., N. Y., was cured of a severe case of Bronchitis by the Hygeana.

My sister has been cured of a DISTRESSING COUGH of several years standing, and decided to be incurable by her physicians. She was cured in ONE MONTH by the Hygeana.

J. H. Gaubert, P. M., Richmond, Mo.

Price three Dollars a Package.—Sold by CURTIS & PERKINS & BOYD & PAUL No. 149 Chambers St., N. Y.—4 Packages sent free by express to any part of the United States for Ten Dollars.

N. B.—Curtis' Hygeana is the ORIGINAL and ONLY GENUINE ARTICLE, all others are base imitations or vile and INJURIOUS counterfeits. Shun them as you would POISON.

☞ For Sale by Abel Turrell, Druggist, Montrose, Pa.

New Goods.

A New lot of Gift Books for New Years.—The life of P. T. Barnum and H. Greeley, also Ten Nights in a Bar-Room and what I saw there," by T. S. Arthur, a first rate Book for everybody. Enquire at the Montrose Post office.

Montrose, Dec. 27, 1854.

PORK FOR SALE.

PORK FOR SALE by the barrel, by
M. S. WILSON or A. BALDWIN.

Montrose, May 17, 1854.

Shawls.

LONG and Square, Wool, Broche and Silk, very handsome styles, and at extremely low prices. U. B. & Co.

Oct. 11.

THE FOREST WINE!

This excellent Medical Wine and the Forest Pills, are fast gaining the good will, and becoming the favorite medicine of the people, and known as a most effectual remedy in the cure of

Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Liver Complaint, Akthma, Piles, Vertiginous Headache, Bilious Disorders, Pimples Blotches and unhealthy Color of the Skin, Jaundice, Acute and Chronic Fevers, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Consumptive Incident to Females, Languishing Weakness, Night Sweats, Nervous Disorders, General Ill Health and Impurities of the Constitution.

But a short time has elapsed since these great and good medicines have been made known to the public, yet thousands have experienced their good effects. Invalids given over by their physicians as incurable, have been restored to sound and vigorous health by their use. These medicines are unlike any other. Their two-fold properties act directly on those organs of the stomach, liver and kidneys, which secrete the fluids, and separate the impurities from the blood. The Wine and Pills never weaken, but give strength and animation to both body and mind.

The great amount of good these medicines have done for the sick and afflicted have induced thousands to commend them to their friends and the public. In fividuals of the highest integrity have voluntarily testified to the world in favor of their extraordinary virtues.

Dr. I. A. Shurly, a celebrated physician, in a letter from Princeton, New Jersey, dated Nov. 10, 1849, declares that in all his experience he had never seen anything to compare with the Forest Wine and Pills; at the same time relating several cases of constitutional Debility and Scrofulous affections which it cured in an incredible short time. Among the members of the medical Faculty of New York, who have witnessed the great results of the Forest Wine, and recommended it in numerous complaints will be found the names of the celebrated Dr. M. T. Goodman, Dr. L. Cheesman, Dr. Chilton, Dr. Wm. Brown, Dr. Marrin, Dr. J. M. Mogeau and others.

TESTIMONY of Mr. Johnson Burke, a highly respectable citizen of Waverly Place, New York:

DR. G. W. HALSEY.—Dear Sir, I esteem the Forest Wine as the King of Medicines. It has done for me in five weeks what three physicians failed to do in a many years. In 1851, I became the victim of the Heart Disease and Nervous Affection which have been growing on me ever since until I procured your Forest Wine and Pills, although I had wasted several hundred dollars for medical attendance during the last two years I was obliged to keep my house nearly all the time, and give up business in consequence of my ob health. I had lost nearly all hopes of recovery, my complaint was of that class under which "nature sinks and it becomes a burden." Seeing your Forest Wine advertised I concluded to give it a trial, and before finishing the third bottle I felt like a different person, and I was able to resume business again, entirely cured by taking five bottles. For the benefit of those afflicted with similar complaints you are at liberty to publish this.

J. BURKE, Waverly Place, N. Y.

General Debility, Emaciation, wasting of body, etc.

Many are afflicted with some one of these above complaints without being able to trace it to any particular cause, and therefore delay their cure at the proper remedy until the disease becomes constitutional. The disorders are often characterized by a sense of sinking or entire exhaustion after exertion. Some experience sleeplessness, lassitude and at times paleness or flushing of the countenance palpitation of the heart, or like symptoms.

The excellent effects which have ever attended the use of the Forest Wine and Pills, in every species of debility, is conclusive evidence of their virtues, and will in this class of disorders. Many have resorted to these medicines as an *ultimatum*, and be p speedily cured. For Nervous disorders and Debility the Wine and Pills are taken according to the directions on the label.

For the Blues.—True beauty and loveliness accompany the highest perfection of health, which again invariably follows the PUREST STATE OF THE BLOOD.—What artificial opaline face equal that vivid expression of countenance which again arises from healthful circulation of the rich and crimson blood coursing its brilliant route to the surface through the transparent texture of the skin? What charms are more captivating than those of nature, in her highest perfection? Let Dr. Halsey's Wine supply the place of all cosmetics. The most powerful excellent Wine in a short time creates pure, rich blood, which courses through the veins, penetrates the minutest fibres that tinge towards the surface of the skin, causing all unhealthy pimples and blotches to disappear, imparting a vivid rose color to the skin, and brilliant expression to the eyes.

THIS IS NATURAL BEAUTY.

In corroboration of these facts, Dr. Halsey has many testimonials. The following is from a lady of the most respectable standing in society, sent to us by her brother, residing in Rutgers street.

DR. G. W. HALSEY— New York, July 7, 1849.

My sister, from her youth, had been in very delicate health, complaining frequently of weakness of the chest, attended with a cough. About the age of fifteen she began to get much worse. For six months previous to commencing with your medicines she had not been able to get out of the house. Her countenance was greatly emaciated yellow and sickly. Her face and neck was covered with disagreeable pustules, eyes very much sunken, and her cough increasing. In fact, she bore every appearance of soon becoming an unhappy victim to consumption. At your timely recommend for her some of your Forest Wine and Pills, which she commenced using according to the directions. She was finally improved as the followed up the use of them. Her first symptoms of recovery was an unusually good appetite, her face finally became smooth, and her cheeks rosy. Her cough left her altogether. She is now strong and vigorous, and presents the finest example of health I ever witnessed. JOHN S. MAXWELL

Dr. G. W. Halsey's Gum-Coated Forest Pills!

Manufactured on the same principle as the Forest Wine, to which it is an important adjunct. They are coated with pure Gum Arabic, an important invention, for which Dr. Halsey has received the only patent ever granted on Pills by the Government of the United States.

Dr. Halsey's Forest Wine and Gum-coated Forest Pills, unite in accomplishing the same great end THE Purification of the Blood, the Invigoration and Restoration of the Stomach and Bowels.

The first principle of man is the blood, so soonor are those organs of the stomach which secrete the blood cleansed of morbid matter and restored to healthy action by the use of the Pure Pills, and pure rich blood made to flow in the veins by the use of the Forest Wine, then disease begins to vanish, and strength and energy of body return. This is the principle on which is founded these great medicines, and by which nearly all diseases are cured. The Forest Wine is put up in large square bottles, with Dr. Halsey's name blown in the glass. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for Five Dollars. Gum-coated Forest Pills 25 cents per Box. For Sale by the appointed Agents, at Wholesale and Retail. General Dep't, 161 Duane street, one door from Hudson, New York.

Appointed Agents in Montrose, Abel Turrell; Great Bend, Linton Scott.

6ly1 charges quarterly.

NEW GOODS.

MC MILLAN & PARK return their grateful acknowledgements to the public for past favors, and invite attention to the very large stock of Spring and Summer Goods they are now receiving, and offer for sale at *very low prices*. In addition to their usual assortment of staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Paints, and Oils &c., they are prepared to exhibit a large assortment of

LADIES DRESS GOODS

of every description, Figured, Plaid and Plain, Silks, Bonnets, Shawls, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery Ladies and Misses shoes of all kinds—also a large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Summer Cloths, Vestings, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes &c. &c.

They respectfully solicit an early call from those who wish to purchase GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

McMILLAN & PARK.

Springville, May 2, 1854.

Farmers' Union Insurance Co.

Office, Athens, Bradford County, Penn'a.

CAPITAL 200,000,

SECURED BY BONDS AND MORTGAGES ON REAL ESTATE.

INSURES against loss by Fire, Houses, Stores and other buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on as favorable terms as any similar institution. Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

DIRECTORS.

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Our Stock of Stoves,

IS now completed—and we would take this opportunity to say, that we can show the most beautiful and splendid patterns of Parlor and Cooking Stoves to be found in the county.—Among them can be seen the Revolving Front, and Gothic Parlor, for wood or coal, entirely new patterns, and decidedly pretty stoves. Prices from five to ten dollars.

Of our Cooking stoves, we think it needless to say much, only to remark that we are selling them at our former prices, and judging from the rapidity of our sales, we believe the public are entirely satisfied with the prices and quality of our wares.

We have a "few left" of the "Clinton Air Tight Elevated Oven stove," acknowledged by all to be the best cooking stove now in use.—Russia and English pipe at old prices, and Trimmings and Tin Ware of all descriptions, at the very lowest rates.

J. DICKERMAN Jr.

New Milford, Oct. 24, '54.

Everything works to a Charm.

SCOTT, JOHNSON & Co. are now receiving a new stock of Fall Goods, and are ready to wait upon the people to anything they wish in the line of Dry, Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Fish, Salt, Iron, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c. We will surely suit all that call and see us at our Store in Springville.

SCOTT, JOHNSTON & Co.

Springville, Sept. 27 1854.

Wanted.

5000 bushels of Oats, 2000 bushels of Corn, 1000 bushels of Rye, 1000 bushels of Dried Apples, 1000 bushels of Buckwheat, 500 bushels of Beans, and any quantity of Partridges, at the highest market prices, in exchange for Goods, by SMITH & HEMPSTEAD.

"Man, Know Thyself."

An Invaluable Book for 25 cents.—Every family should have a copy.

120,000 COPIES SOLD IN LESS THAN A YEAR. A new edition, revised and improved, just issued.

Dr. Bennet's Medical Manual and Family Book for the Afflicted—Containing an outline of the origin, progress and treatment of every form of disease contracted by promiscuous sexual intercourse, by self abuse or by sexual excesses, with advice for their prevention, written in a familiar style, avoiding all medical technicalities, and everything that would offend the ear of decency; with an outline of symptoms incident to females, from the result of nearly twenty years successful practice exclusively devoted to the cure of diseases of a delicate or private nature.

To which is added receipts for the cure of the above diseases, and a treatise on the causes, symptoms and cure of the Fever and Ague.

Testimony of the Professors of Obstetrics in Penn College, Philadelphia.

—"DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL."—The author of this work, unlike the majority of those who advertise to cure the diseases which it treats is a graduate of one of the best Colleges in the United States. It affords me pleasure to recommend him to the unfortunate, or to the victim of malpractice, as a successful and experienced practitioner, in whose honor and integrity they may place the greatest confidence.

JOS. S. LONGSHORE, M. D

From A. Woodward, M. D., of Penn. University, Philadelphia.—It gives me pleasure to add my testimony to the professional ability of the author of the "MEDICAL MANUAL." Numerous cases of Disease of the Genital Organs some of them of long standing, have come under my notice, in which his skill has been manifest in restoring to perfect health in some cases where the patient has been considered Beyond medical aid. In the treatment of Seminal weakness, or disarrangement of the functions produced by self abuse or Excess of every, I do not know his *superior* in the profession. I have been acquainted with the author some thirty years, and deem it no more than justice to him as well as kindness to the unfortunate victim of early indiscretion, to recommend him as one in whose professional skill and integrity they may safely confide themselves. ALFRED WOODWARD, M. D.

"This is, without exception, the most comprehensive and intelligible work published on the class of disease of which it treats. Avoiding all technical terms it addresses itself to the reason of its readers. It is free from all objectionable matter, and no parent however fastidious can object to placing it in the hands of his sons. The author has devoted many years to the treatment of the various complaints treated of, and, with too little breath to puff, and too little presumption to impose, he has offered to the world, a work of the most unusual price of 25 cents, the fruit of some twenty years' most successful practice."—*Herald.*

"No teacher or parent should be without the knowledge imparted in this invaluable work. It would save years of pain, mortification and sorrow to the youth under their charge."—*People's Advocate.*

A Presbyterian clergyman in Ohio, writing of "Hunter's Medical Manual," says:—"Thousands upon thousands, both old and young, by early exposure and influence of the passions, have been led into the habit of self pollution without realizing the sin and fearful consequences upon themselves and their posterity. The constitutions of thousands who are rising fruitlfully have been enfeebled, if not broken down and ruined, by the exercise of the cursed habit. Anything that can be done so to enlighten and influence the public mind as to check and ultimately to remove this wide-spread source of human wretchedness, would confer the greatest blessing to the religion of the present and coming generation. Intemperance (of the use of intoxicating drinks) though it has slain thousands upon thousands, is not a greater scourge to the human race. Accept my thanks on behalf of the afflicted, and believe me your co-worker in the good work you are so nobly engaged in."

One copy, securely sealed in envelope, will be forwarded, free of postage, to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or five copies will be sent for One Dollar. Address (post paid,)

DR. WM. YOUNG,
No. 152 Spruce St. Philadelphia.

March 8th, 1854—18y1

Pumps! Pumps!!

THE greatest improvement of the age. C. H. Williams' Patent Double Acting Ball, Valve, Force and Lift Pump. An improvement above all other pumps or machines, for lifting and throwing water, combining both a pump and Fire Engine. This Pump, patented in February, 1851, is the whole of it metalic, no bolts or screws about it to rust, consequently it will last a man's life time. It can be used in every variety of form, can draw water from any situation and carry it to any part of a house, it is superior to all other pumps for distilleries, Paper Mills, Tanneries, Brick Yards, Iron Works and Manufacturing establishments of all kinds.

All orders must be addressed to Addison Dimmick, Lodersville, Pa., who has bought the sole right for Susquehanna County.

Aug. 29, 1854.—35tf.

PATENT MEDICINES.—A small and judiciously selected assortment, including Dr. Swayne's, Jayne's, and Thropp's preparations, Wright's and Phinney's Pills, Davis' and Thayer's Pain Killer, &c., &c. SMITH & HEMPSTEAD.

Brooklyn, Aug. 22, 1854

New Line of Mail Stages FROM

KIRKWOOD TO MONTROSE.

A STAGE will leave Kirkwood, passing through Coxsackie, Sheldrake, &c., every morning after the arrival of the Mail Trains of Cars, both East and West, reaching Montrose at 1 P. M.

RETURNING,

Leave Montrose daily, Sundays excepted, at 2 P. M. reaching Kirkwood in time to take the Mail Trains of Cars, both East and West, being the nearest and most feasible route to reach the New York and Erie Railroad.

This line of first-rate tri-weekly line to Binnock Springville, Conklinsville, Wyoming, and Wilkesbarre which leaves Montrose at 7 A. M every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Also a line of coaches daily, &c. Good Teams and comfortable carriages are provided, and the Proprietors will spare no pains to accommodate the Public.

W. R. HATCH,
MORGAN & WEST.

Sep. 12, 1854.

Watches and Jewelry.

THE subscriber has returned from New York with the largest variety of Watches, Jewelry, Plated Ware, and other articles in his line, that has ever been offered to the citizens of Binghamton and vicinity. Consisting of a very heavy stock of Gold Hunting Duplex Skeleton Lever, English Patent Lever, Enameled and Anchor Watches, Silver Lever, Anchor and Lepine do., in plain and Hunting cases. Gold Vest Iob and Guard chains, Silver do. do., Gold Seals, Keys, Slides, Hooks, Swivels, Pencils, Thimbles, Lockets, Rings, Finger Rings, Breastpins, Crosses, Spectacles, &c. Silver Cake, Pie, Fruit and Butter Knives, Silver Ladles, Forks, Spoons, Cups, Card Cases, and Napkin Rings, Coral Beads, Shell Combs, Knives and Scissors, Plated Castors, Cake and Card Baskets, Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Spoons, Knives and Forks, Clocks of every description, a very large stock of Gold pens, Hair and Tooth brushes, Buffalo Back, dressing, side and pocket Combs, fine tooth and India Rubber do., porte Monais, &c. &c. &c.—The above goods having been purchased at the present depressed state of the market, enables the undersigned to offer them to his customers at unusually low prices, and to which he would respectfully invite the attention of all persons wishing to obtain any article in his line.

ALFRED J. EVANS.

Nov. 2, Odd Fellows Hall, Binghamton, Nov. 26, 1854.

Flour & Salt.

SALT by the load or single bbl. for sale at the Hopbottom Station.

Also flour in quarter bbl. sacks at $2.75 per sack.

BELL & TINGLEY.

Hopbottom, Oct. 12, 1854.

A GOOD assortment of JEWELRY consisting of Ear Rings, Ear Drops, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, &c. &c. just received at

BENTLEY & READ'S.

AFFLICTED READ.

PHILADELPHIA MEDICAL HOUSE—Established 20 years ago by Dr. KINKELIN, corner of Third & Union sts. between Spruce and Pine, Philadelphia, Pa.

Invalids are apprised that Dr. KINKELIN confines his practice to a particular branch of medicine, which engages his undivided attention. He cautions the unfortunate against the abuse of mercury; thousands are annually mercurialized out of life. Recent affections are promptly extinguished.

Twenty years' experience in the treatment of a class of diseases hitherto neglected and imperfectly understood, has enabled Dr. KINKELIN (Author of a work on Self Preservation) to prove that