



The Jeffersonian,
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1866.

UNION STATE TICKET.
FOR GOVERNOR,
Major General **JOHN W. GEARY,**
OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
FOR CONGRESS,
Gen. **WILLIAM LILLY,**
OF CARBON COUNTY.
FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
Maj. **WILLIAM SCHOONOVER,**
OF MONROE COUNTY.

A number of matters intended to be noticed this week, will receive attention in our next.

The communication of "Justice," from Washington, N. J., will appear in our next week's paper. It will not spoil by keeping.

The September sessions of our Courts commenced on Monday, all the Judges on the Bench. We will give full proceedings in our next issue.

The Seventh Annual Fair of the Monroe County Agricultural Society commences on Tuesday next. Do not forget this.

Our neighbor, Mr. Peter Born, has opened a refreshment saloon, in the basement of his new building, next door to the Bank. Peter has on hand a full supply of Lager, from the celebrated Schwan Brewery, near New York, and it is his design to keep up a supply of all the delicacies usually found in a first class saloon. If you want any thing in his line and want it a superior article, drop in at the "Phoenix," which is the name of the new saloon.

Again we urge our readers to secure certificates in the Phoenix Grand Gift Enterprise. They are going off quite rapidly, and may all be gone while you are thinking about it. The first premium is a Five Octave, divided swell, highly finished Melodeon, worth \$165, and the other prizes are proportionately valuable. The Melodeon can be seen at Hollinshead's Drug Store.

Gen. GEARY, with other distinguished speakers will address the people of Scranton and vicinity, on Tuesday next the 2d of October, afternoon and evening. As this is the only visit Gen. Geary will make to North Eastern Pennsylvania, it is intended to make this a demonstration worthy of the glorious cause in which the true friends of the Union are engaged. In the evening there will be a grand torch light procession of two thousand "Boys in Blue."

Those of our readers whose business calls them to Philadelphia, will be pleased to learn that Messrs. Marmaduke & T. P. Watson, have again entered the Hotel business. They now have the Mt. Vernon Hotel, 117 & 119, North 2d St. As former proprietors of the Barley Sheaf and Madison House, they earned for themselves the title of the Princes of good landlords. We will insert their advertisement in our next. In the meantime our friends will know where to stop.

Religious Notice—Church Dedication.
The new Methodist E. Church at Cherry Lane, Tannersville circuit, Philadelphia Conference, will be dedicated to the service of God on Sabbath, the 7th day of October, 1866. The Rev. Dr. Hodgson, of Easton, will preach in the morning, at 10 o'clock. The Rev. Joseph Gregg, of Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the Rev. Mr. Illman at night.

The public are most respectfully invited to attend.

J. CHANDLER GREGG,
Tannersville, Sept. 27.—2t.] Pastor.

Declined.

Charles F. Rockwell, Esq. the gentleman nominated for Senator by the Conference at Knecht's declines the nomination. The following is his note on the subject:

Equinunk, Wayne co. Pa.)
Sept. 24, 1866. }

Editor Jeffersonian, Stroudsburg, Pa.
I have received notice from Mr. Theodore Schoch, Secretary of the Conference held in your place on the 13th inst., to nominate a candidate for State Senator, for the district composed of Monroe, Carbon, Pike and Wayne Counties, that I was the nominee.

Will you please announce through your paper that I decline the nomination.
CHARLES F. ROCKWELL.

There was a splendid turn out of the staunch, Republican Unionists at the meeting held in the School House at Rinkersville, in Jackson township, on Saturday evening last. John Marsh presided, assisted by A. H. Teeter, as Vice President, and Wm. H. Rinehart, Secretary. The meeting was addressed by Wm. Davis and D. S. Lee, Esq's. There will be a slight matter of good Republican thunder from that quarter, on the 9th of October.

THE DEMOCRACY.

Pursuant to previous notice Friday last was a big day for the democracy. Hiester Clymer was here, and the democracy in all its glory turned out to meet him, to greet him, and to hear him. There was to have been a grand time, with men on horse back, men in wagons and men on foot; and the morning opened auspiciously for such a display, but the display didn't make its appearance. Marshals were to have been mounted on gaily caparisoned horses, with gaily trimmed batons, but the marshals didn't mount, and the mass, for want of leadership, rambled hither and thither, pell-mell, and helter-skelter, displaying at once, the discordance of the democratic element and the independence of the great untried.— Jackson was here in all the glory of six-horse team, and one or two other of their ownships mustered four horses, but from all was missed the enthusiasm, which is a natural attendant upon gatherings of men, when the hope or certainty of success governs the crowd.

About noon the band struck up a lively air, when the six-horse team, and the four-horse teams started, and the crowd of the faithful rushed towards the depot on a search after the great-to-be-defeated—Mr. Hiester Clymer,—who was to crown the proceedings of the day with a *serio-politico* dying speech. A search of an hour smoked out the martyr to his rebellious spirit and teachings, and about one o'clock, the band, and the six-horse team, and the four-horse teams, and the crowd and Hiester came up the street and halted in front of Marsh's hotel, when the parade was dismissed, and the would-be governor housed, to rest and secure himself for the labors of the afternoon. About this time the heavens commenced weeping most piteously over the folly of men, in attempting to stem the stern decree, that "Patriotism alone can rule the land;" and they continued to weep, notwithstanding the prayerful aspirations and democratic "d-n-its," which mingled together in strange confusion, for the coming of sunshine and pleasantness, until night threw her curtain over the wo-begone faces of the leaders which greeted one at every turn.

At about three o'clock, during a lull in the rain, Hiester was escorted to the Court-House, where for about two hours, he labored in the uphill task of whitewashing his record. It was labor in vain, however, for both the facts and the elements were against him. His career as a Senator was one of open affiliation with treason and traitors, and open opposition to the efforts of loyal men to strengthen the hands of the government; and his endeavors to slather the whitewash of patriotism over his political blackness, were checked by the knowledge of the majority of those who listened, and were washed out by the fury of the unrelenting storm. Hiester was nervous, excitable, and testy.—The chatter of little boys disturbed him, and the umbrellas of men who stood in the storm before him, who were willing to listen, but not to be drowned even for him,—proved galling to him. Truth, as a wall of iron stood before him, and his efforts to pierce this with the silly prevarications, which proved to be his only ammunition, so soured him, that that must have been a fervent "Don't, for God's sake," which escaped his lips, when a beautiful boquet was thrust into his face after his say was concluded, and the thought of further ceremony crossed his discouraged brain. We pitied the man.—We had expected much from what we had heard of Democratic boostings over the "Great Hiester Clymer,—his talent, his honesty and his eloquence, but we found neither in him. Plain unvarnished truth annihilates his sophistries and his statements, and his speech, weak in its every point of view, will prove his own most certain condemnation. His hearing was the best evidence that he labored without hope, and the whole conduct of the man here was a testimonial of the overwhelming defeat which awaits him on the 9th of October. He was pleased with the assurances which he received while on the stand—of 2,000, then 2,300, and then 3,000 majority in Monroe, but he had no faith in them, and was but returning tickle for tickle, or hit for hit, when, in turn, he promised 20,000 majority for himself in the State. In the evening Mr. Clymer visited Mt. Bethel, but he had become so completely worn out with his whitewashing labors of the afternoon, that he did not essay a speech.

The meeting in point of numbers was a democratic success of moderate dimensions, but we are greatly out in our guess if, in its results, the success does not lay with Geary, the Union, and the great Republican party of the country.

The meeting at the Geary Club room, on Monday evening, was a very pleasant affair indeed. A goodly number of the boys in blue were present, and the best and most encouraging feeling prevailed. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Harding, Esq. of Wilkes-Barre, who made an excellent speech to the boys, and D. S. Lee, Esq. who, also, ably discussed the questions of the day. There was no mistaking the enthusiasm of that meeting.—It told that the boys are bent on work which will tell on the 9th of October.—We believe that the Clymerites, tired of their repeated failures, have abandoned the idea of raising a Club in our borough.

A Decatur chap thinks he has found Paradise. Hear him.
"No income tax, no infernal revenue, no spies to see you if you treat a friend on Sunday, no special police, no dog tax, no poll tax, school tax or bounty fund, and, to end with, the Indians and half-breeds can't tell one greenback from another, so all ones are tens."

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The Democracy held a meeting at the Court House, on Monday evening last which was addressed by M. Hale Jones, Esq., of Easton, and Stanly Woodward, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Jones's speech was a tremendously heavy affair, made up of the philosophy of religion, of politics and that usual and useful ingredient of democracy, the sweet scented nigger, and fell still-born upon the audience. It seemed to be a relief to all present, not even excepting the speaker, when the amen came in. Mr. Woodward's speech had a little more of vivacity in it, and was mainly a relation of the speakers experience as Chairman of the Democratic standing committee of Luzerne. He assured his audience, and for which he was cheered most lustily, because small favors, even though confined to promises, are thankfully received in Democratic quarters just now, that Luzerne county, notwithstanding that it was owned by monopolies, and that James Archbald, the father of monopolies, was the monopoly candidate for Congress, would give a majority of 3,000 for the Democratic candidates. Mr. Woodward seems to have a penchant for the round number of 3,000. One year ago, when a good looking young chap of about his size, and rejoicing in the name of Stanly Woodward, was a candidate for State Senator, in the Luzerne District, he too, in a close calculation, made to the greatest nicety, was to be elected by just 3,000 majority—not a vote more nor less. When the election came off Stanly was just three thousand and one or two hundred behind his calculation, and stayed at home during the winter while his Republican competitor, Mr. Shoemaker, sojourned at Harrisburg and assisted to make Laws, and looked after the interests of the good people of Luzerne generally. Mr. Woodward was Chairman of the Democratic standing committee of Luzerne the n, as he is now, and will be just as apt to prove wrong in his calculations this fall as he was last.—We would suggest to our Democratic friends that it will not be safe to bet on 3,000 majority for their candidates in Luzerne. A small Geary majority in Luzerne, with Archbald a long way ahead of all competitors for Congress, would not surprise us in the least.

AFTER THE SOLDIER.

The boys, the rain and the umbrellas did not prevent Hiester Clymer, on Friday last, from making a desperate effort to secure the vote of the "Boys in Blue." His record on the granting the boys the privilege of voting in the army, was an ugly blotch on his political fame, and he attempted to wipe it out by giving a new version of the affair. He claimed that he did not vote at all on the question, because he did not consider the Senate a legally organized body, until after the passage of the amendment; and then, some days after that passage, when he found he had got his foot into a bad snare for one whose aspirations ran so high, and when he wanted to record his vote in favor of the measure, the Radical majority refused to let him do so. The fact was that the whole caboodle of the Democracy in the Legislature about that time were so busy strengthening the hands of the rebels by throwing elogs in the way of the government, that they had no time and no inclination to attend to the wants of the soldiers, and Hiester was among the busiest. Under the law, the speaker of the Senate, who is the successor of the Governor in case of the death of the latter, holds his office until a new speaker is elected; and the Senate, in which Hiester did his dodging on the soldier vote law, was just as legal as was that to which he tendered his resignation last spring.—But there was a political lock in the body. Parties were equal, owing to the fact that a Union Senator, Maj. Harry White, was held a prisoner in Libby by the rebels for the purpose of helping their friend Hiester and his co-conspirators at Harrisburg. Hiester and his Democratic brethren did not want the soldiers to vote, and they did not want to do any thing else that would aid in crushing rebellion, or the punishment of traitors, and it was to prevent these things, which the Unionists earnestly prayed and worked for, that they threw their weight as a drag upon the wheels of business in the Senate.

They thought that with the aid of blatant copperheads, and deserters privileged to vote at home, and with the "Boys in Blue," who were patriotically fighting the battles of the country disfranchised, they could carry the North for themselves and treason, hence their dodging. It was not until after the passage of the law enfranchising the soldiers in the field, that Hiester, not near so honest as his fellow-conspirators, begged the privilege of repairing his record, and was most righteously refused. To have granted him that privilege would have been placing a lie upon the record.

Cost of a Cigar Lighter.

An English lord, wishing to do a little more than any of his brother aristocrats had done before him, went to a telegraph office in London, and had his cigar lighted by an electric spark from Hear's Content, sent through the Atlantic cable.—This feat cost him £200, or \$1000 in gold.

JOHNSON & CLYMER.

Owing to the chattering of the boys, the clattering of the rain, and the raising of umbrellas, which prevented him from looking the men he was talking to "straight in the eye," at the meeting on Friday, Hiester Clymer became so confused that he forgot to say a word about his friend Andrew Johnson. As we have rather a liking for Hiester, we feel like supplying the omission, and, as we can do so in his own words, we feel that we will be doing him a real service.—At the mass meeting at Reading, Hiester told the people that "his opinions are before the people, that he would not erase a word, but is willing to stand or fall by them."—Our readers may rest assured, therefore, that in the extract we give below, they have Hiester's opinion of his friend A. J., precisely as he would have spoken it on Friday, in front of the Court House, if the boys, the rain, and the umbrellas had not caused him to forget it. Read then Hiester's own words, spoken on the 6th of March, 1863, in the Senate Chamber at Harrisburg.

"But, sir, without regard to any question of his official position, take Andrew Johnson as an individual, assuming that he is rightfully clothed with the robes of office, and may constitutionally exercise the duties of that high position, even then, I say to you, Mr. Speaker, that I never by my vote will allow a man to come into these halls, and from this place speak to the people of this great State in support of what I know to be illegal, unconstitutional, and tyrannical acts of the Federal Government. I know, sir, that Andrew Johnson has gone as far as the farthest, and is ready to go still farther, to destroy, to uproot, to upturn, every principle upon which this great and good Government of ours was founded. I know he has bent with suppliant knee before the throne of power. I know that for self, or some other consideration, he has succumbed to every measure presented to him for approval or disapproval; and I know that in speeches delivered in the capitals of other States he has enunciated doctrines which if adopted by the people of the great North, would be subversive of individual freedom and personal right."

That's what Hiester Clymer thinks of Andrew Johnson.

Important to Democratic Orators.

The editor of the Republican, the Democratic organ of Clearfield county, having a good deal of addressing to do this fall, has devised a plan by which he may tell the whole story of his party in a few words, and thus save himself breath and strength for other labors. He put the whole catalogue of Democratic charges against the Union Republicans in a pot and, after simmering and simmering, produced the following tip-top speech, which he recommends to the consideration of his brethren in iniquity all over the State. His speech, as he now makes it, on all occasions, and which proves as unanswerable in argument, as it is elegant in diction, is as follows:

"Mr. President—Sir: I say nigger! Sir, allow me to say—nigger! And, Mr. President, if I may be permitted to say—nigger! I would reiterate most emphatically—NIGGER!! And in conclusion I take the liberty of saying once again—NIGGAH!!! Boo NIGGAH!!!" [Tremendous outbursts of applause.]

We would recommend the model to the consideration of our neighbor the Squire, to Bombastus, and to the whole tribe of little big men, and big little men, who are engaged in the work of keeping the Democracy in line of battle. It contains all that they desire to say, and tells the story much more pointedly than they can tell it if they employ their own vernacular.

John Wilkes Booth, the Assassin, Eulogized at a Democratic Meeting.

The following despatch was received at the office of the Associate Press, at Philadelphia, on Monday, and its correctness is vouched for by the editor of the Bedford Inquirer. Comment on such sentiment is altogether superfluous. Democrats of Monroes do you love assassination and reverence assassins? Has Democracy run so low in the scale of civilization that it must applaud murder, and support the eulogists of murderers to keep its head above the waters of political oblivion? Read the words of B. P. Myers, the Democratic candidate for Senator in the Bedford District, and then reflect whether it is worth while to sink yourself so low in the scale of political degradation, as to support a party which is compelled to support the eulogist of assassins for one of the most important offices in the State.—We knew the Democracy had made no record during the last five years of which it dare boast, but we did not know that it had become so bankrupt in decency as to nominate such men, and ask the people to support them.

"Bedford, Pa., Sept. 24.—At a Democratic meeting held in the Court House on Saturday evening, the President of the meeting, on motion of B. F. Meyers, addressed the meeting. During his remarks he said the name of Booth would live.—He, like Winkler, had laid down his life for his country. That Switzerland had her Winkler, Scotland her Bruce and America her Booth, and that the time would come when a monument would be erected to Booth higher than that erected to Lincoln. These sentiments were received without marks of disapprobation."

We read: "The President's speeches are champagne documents." This seeming slander is only a printer's blunder. The speaker meant "campaign documents," which they are, and strong ones.

Our National Debt.
The last Report of our National Finances by Secretary McCulloch is showing a most encouraging yet published, showing a net reduction for the month of August, 1866, of our National Indebtedness, of \$37,416,108; since June 1, 1866, of \$74,605,199; and since Aug 1, 1865, when the debt was largest, of \$161,570,108.
The decrease during the past three months has been at a rate which would pay off the entire debt in nine years, while the amount paid off during the past year would, at the same rate, pay off the whole in sixteen years.

Special Notices.

The Scranton Book Bindery.
A complete Book Bindery has been started in connection with the Scranton Republican. Orders left at this office will be promptly forwarded and returned as soon as finished.

CAUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have this day loaned to Israel Kresge, of Jackson township, two MULLS and HARNESS. The public are hereby cautioned against meddling with the said property, as I am determined to prosecute trespassers to the utmost rigor of the law.
AARON KRESGE,
Ross township, Aug. 25th, 1866.

The Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs.
forty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music, for \$50 to \$600 each. FIFTY-ONE GOLD or SILVER MEDALS, or other first premiums awarded them. Illustrated Catalogues free. Address, MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, New York.
September 7, 1865.—1y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing
JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 13 Chambers St., New York.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge), by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant,
THOS. F. CHAPMAN,
831 Broadway, New York.
January, 4, 1866.—1y.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
Wheaton's Ointment
Will Cure the Itch in 48 Hours. Also cures SALT RHEUM, CHILBLAINS and all ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN.—Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists. By sending 50 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington Street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.
June 7, 1866—1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.
To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *sure cure* for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COLIC, COUGHS, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.
Parties wishing the prescription will please address
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh,
Kings County,
New York
January 4, 1866.—1y.

BLACK AS A CROW,

a few years since, was many a splendid head that is now grey or grizzled. Why not restore to the yet unwrinkled brow its raven honors? Five minutes effects the splendid transformation. In less time than a rifleman would take to

Load and Fire

three times, the greyest head may be made darker than the

RAVEN'S WING.

No matter of what undesirable tint the hair or whiskers or beard may be, the change to a superb and perfectly natural black or brown is accomplished by one application of

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE,

without staining the skin or injuring the filaments. Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, 6 Astor House, New-York. Sold by all Druggists. Applied by all Hair Dressers.
September 13, 1866.—1m.

THE SHAWNEE MATHEMATICAL AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL.

THE subscriber has opened a Day and Boarding School, at Shawnee, Pennsylvania, for the purpose of furnishing Ladies and Gentlemen, at home and abroad, an opportunity to pursue any studies they may desire, to fit them for the various duties of life.
The location is unsurpassed in the richness and variety of its surrounding scenery. Its fine valley, its beetling cliffs, and lakes imbosomed in the mountains, all combine to make it one of the most desirable places for a Boarding School. The location is healthy, and free from the corrupting influences in and near cities and large towns.
For further information, address the undersigned, Shawnee, Pa.
Rev. J. K. DAVIS, Principal.
Shawnee, June 29, 1866.*

J. H. McCARTY

Has just returned from New-York with a splendid assortment of PARLOR and CHAMBER FURNITURE. Call at his Ware-Rooms. [May 31, 1866.—1y]

REASONS WHY THE AMERICAN WATCH Made at WALTHAM, Mass.

IS THE BEST.
It is made on the best principle. Its frame is composed of SOLID PLATES. No jar can interfere with the harmony of its working and no sudden shock can damage its machinery. Every piece is made and finished by machinery (itself famous for its novelty, as well as for its effectiveness) and is therefore properly made. The watch is what all mechanism should be—ACCURATE, SIMPLE, STRONG and ECONOMICAL. Except some high grades, too costly for general use, foreign watches are chiefly made by women and boys. Such watches are composed of several hundred pieces, screwed and riveted together, and require constant repairs to keep them in any kind of order. All persons who have carried "swiss," "legions" and "English Patent Levers," are perfectly well aware of the truth of this statement.

At the beginning of our enterprise, more than ten years ago, it was our first object to make a thoroughly good low-priced watch for the million, to take the place of these foreign impostors—the refuse of foreign factories—which were entirely unsuitable at home and perfectly worthless everywhere.

How well we have accomplished this may be understood from the fact, that after so many years of trial, we now make MORE THAN ONE-HALF OF ALL THE WATCHES SOLD IN THE UNITED STATES, and that no other have ever given such universal satisfaction. While this department of our business is continued with increased facilities for perfect work, we are at present engaged in the manufacture of watches of the HIGHEST GRADE KNOWN TO CHRONOMETRY, unequalled by anything hitherto made by ourselves, unsurpassed by anything made in the world.—For this purpose we have the amplest facilities. We have erected an addition to our main buildings expressly for this branch of our business, and have fitted it with the best workmen in our service. New machines and appliances have been constructed, which perform their work with consummate delicacy and exactness. The choicest and most approved materials only are used and we challenge comparison between this grade of our work and the finest imported chronometers. We do not pretend to sell our watches for less money than foreign watches, but we do assert with it fear of contradiction that for the same money our product is measurably superior. All our watches, of whatever grade, are fully warranted and this warranty is good at all times against us or our agents in all parts of the world.

CAUTION.—The public are cautioned to buy only of respectable dealers. All persons selling counterfeit watches will be prosecuted.
ROBBINS & APPLETON,
AGENTS FOR THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY.
182 BROADWAY, N. Y.

ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

WHOOPIING-COUGH CURED.
Cayuga, Hinds County, Miss.
T. ALCOCK & Co.—Gentlemen: Please send me another six dozen of your Porous Plasters. They are in great demand here for Whooping-cough. They act like a charm. I could have sold two dozen this week if I had them. Send as soon as possible, and oblige.
Yours respectfully,
JOHN WILLIAMS, P. M.
ASTHMA CURED.
Mr. Wm. May, of 245 Spring Street, New York, writes, Jan. 1, 1856: I have been afflicted with asthma for upwards of ten years, receiving no benefit from medical men. I was advised by a friend to try one of Alcock's Porous Plasters. I said, I had tried several kinds of plasters without any benefit, and supposed they were all alike. My friend gave me one of Alcock's and urged me to use it. I did so, and have now worn them steadily for nine months, and find myself better than I have been for many years.—Agency, Brantlett House, New York.—Sold by Druggists.
September 13, 1-66.

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

AN INSTANTANEOUS REMEDY FOR
A chronic rheumatism, headache, tooth-ache, cramp, colic, quinsy, sore throat, and pains in any part of the body. Remember, this article is a success—not an experiment; for 19 years it has been tested. No medicine ever had such a reputation as this; it is so well known, and has worked its way before the public, and all are now in its praise. "Chronic rheumatism." Thousands who laid for weeks on a bed of agony, and never walked without the aid of crutches, with this ointment, can testify to the magical effects of this liniment. They are cured and proclaim its virtues throughout the land. Remember, relief is certain, and a positive cure is soon to follow. Headache of all kinds we warrant to cure. Putrid sore throat, quinsy, and diphtheria are robbed of their terrors by a timely use of the Venetian Liniment. It has saved hundreds the past three months. Price, 40¢ and 80 cents a bottle. Office, 56 Cortlandt street, New York. Sold by all Druggists.
September 13, 1866.

A CARD TO INVALIDS.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, Free of Charge.

Please inclose a post-paid envelope, addressed to yourself.

Address, JOSEPH T. INMAN,
Station D, Bible House,
March 29, 1866.—1y. New York City.

\$1,500 PER YEAR!

We want agents everywhere to sell our improved \$30 sewing Machine. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The only machines sold in the United States for less than \$40, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., and Bachelder. All other cheap machines are infringements and the seller or user are liable to arrest, fine, and imprisonment. Circulars free. Address, call upon Shaw & Clark, Biddeford, Maine or Chicago, Ill. [January 4, 1866.—1y]

THE AMERICAN COOKING STOVE

Is manufactured with certain improvements secured by letters patent, under date of May 5, 1863, and December 5, 1865. One of these improvements covers the arrangement of fitting a portable ash pan in the hearth of a Cooking Stove, to receive the ashes as it passes down from the grate. All persons are cautioned against manufacturing, vending or using other Stoves made in imitation of the American, as suits have been commenced for infringement of these patents, and all persons manufacturing, selling or using said imitation, will be liable for damages for infringement on these letters patent.
SHEAR, PACKARD & CO.,
17 and 19 Green St., Albany, N. Y.
The American is for sale by
FLORY & BROTHER,
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