



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1867.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT: HON. HENRY W. WILLIAMS, OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY. FOR REPRESENTATIVE: Maj. WM. K. HAVILAND, of Stroudsburg. FOR JURY COMMISSIONER, JACOB H. FETHERMAN, of Hamilton.

The election in Maine does not furnish the Democracy with any great amount of enthusiasm.

In the grand trot which came off on the Fair Grounds yesterday, between Kate Mann and Cassius M. Clay, for a purse of \$1,000, the mare beat the horse in three straight heats.

Our market was fairly glutted with Peaches during the last week, but, notwithstanding the quantity, high prices were fully maintained. Even under the pressure of a Saturday evening market, they were readily disposed of at from \$1.75 to \$2 per basket according to quality.

A CARD!

The undersigned would inform the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity, that he has offices in New York, Philadelphia, and Stroudsburg, for the sale of Real Estate. Parties owning property in New York or Philadelphia, and wishing to sell it, will find it to their advantage to call and see me. Real Estate of all kinds bought and sold. GEORGE L. WALKER, MAIN STREET, Stroudsburg, Pa. Sept. 5, 1867.-[4.]

Church Lot.

The Lutheran congregation, of this borough, at a meeting on Tuesday, selected the lot on Simpson Street, in rear of the Mansion House, on which to erect their new church building. The situation is a pleasant one, and the lot sufficiently large to contain church building and parsonage, with room to spare. We learn that the contract for the brick for the building has already been made, and that they will be delivered this fall.

Arrested.

James Dowling, alias James Chambers, was arrested on Tuesday, through the instrumentality of a couple of Treasury Department Detectives, in this county, on charge of dealing in counterfeit Greenbacks. He had a partial hearing before Squire Rees, on the same day, and was held, in \$1,000, for further hearing to day. "Shoving the queer," is said to be quite a business in this county, and we learn that others, besides James, are under detective eyes.

Lost on the Mountain.

A French lady, from one of the cities, sojourning at the Gap, while out alone, viewing the grand, imposing and beautiful scenery of that neighborhood, missed her way and got lost on the mountain, a few days ago. Not appearing at the supper table, and having been seen in the woods, by others of the boarders, going in an opposite direction from the hotel, it was at once surmised that she was lost, or had met with an accident which prevented her return. A search was immediately instituted, all the neighbors and borders turning out, and, after thoroughly scouring the mountain, she was discovered, at about 11 o'clock, p. m., on a ledge near the lower point of the Gap, safe in person, though nearly exhausted, and with her clothing much torn. The ledge on which she was found, is an elevation of several hundred feet, almost perpendicular, from the road below, to which she had fallen, or rather slid over the shale, from the path above. The kind care she received on her return to the Kittatinny House, has, we are pleased to learn, about fully restored her to herself again.

The meeting at the Court House, on Tuesday evening, was one of which the Republicans may well feel proud. In view of the fact that it was held during a quiet time, when there was neither Court week nor any other "goings on" to lend their aid in swelling its numbers, it was a rouser. In enthusiasm, too, it was fully up to a high mark in establishing the fact that the Republicans of Monroe are alive to the importance of the coming election, and that they will be on hand on that day to throw their vote for Williams, the Union, the Constitution and the Laws.

In attendance upon the meeting were the Conferees of Carbon County, and among the glorious results of the evening were the nomination of

MAJ. WILLIAM K. HAVILAND, of Stroudsburg, for Representative, and JACOB H. FETHERMAN, of Hamilton, for Jury Commissioner, both excellent men, and both in every way worthy of the support of every man who really has the good of his country at heart. We have no time this week to enlarge upon the merits of the ticket, but will make it a point to do so in our next. In another column we give a full account of the meeting. It was a soul-stirring gathering in the fullest sense of the word.

The Republican Convention and Meeting.

According to announcement, the Union Republican Convention was held in the Court House, on the evening of the 17th inst., with a good crowd in attendance. Dr. S. Walton was called to the Chair, when Wm. H. Rheinehart and Stoddell Wolfe were made Vice-Presidents, and Thomas Bell and Jackson Lantz, Secretaries.

The object of the meeting was then briefly stated by Major Haviland to be, first, to put in nomination a candidate for the Legislature in the District comprising the counties of Monroe and Carbon. Also, to put in nomination a candidate for Jury Commissioner in this county. On motion the Chair appointed Wm. James and John N. Stokes Conferees to confer with the Conferees from Carbon County to put in nomination a candidate for the Legislature, who, jointly, subsequently nominated Wm. K. Haviland, of Monroe.

Jacob H. Fetherman, of Hamilton, was nominated, by acclamation, as candidate for Jury Commissioner.

Major Haviland was then called upon to address the meeting, to which he responded in a pertinent and forcible address, which was well received. The late Democratic Convention held in this place was reviewed and illustrated in a way not very flattering to the sages composing that assembly. The principles of the so-called Democratic party were adverted to and demonstrated to be shamefully bogus, and the ultimate triumph of Republican principles even in this county was confidently predicted, because of their intrinsic worth. The greedy and ungenerous Democracy in their attempt to defeat the spirit and intention of the law, recently enacted by the Legislature, for the election of Jury Commissioners, was handled without gloves. The intention of said act was to give to each party one Commissioner who, jointly, should select our jurymen. In Lancaster County, and other strongly Republican counties, the Republicans allow the Democrats to select one Commissioner, which is right and proper. But in this county the Democracy have hit upon a plan designed to elect both Commissioners. But it is hoped that there are honest Democrats enough to defeat their ungenerous scheme, by voting for Jacob H. Fetherman, whom no one doubts would make an excellent Commissioner.

Lieutenant Lukenbaugh, of Mauch Chunk, was the next speaker. He eloquently denounced Andrew Johnson's usurpations of power, and depicted in strong colors the recreancy of the Democratic party during the late war, and showed by facts conclusive that that party had opposed every truly patriotic measure adopted by the Union party to put the traitors down and render them harmless for future evil. The nomination of the Democratic party for Supreme Judge, true to his Democratic instincts, had declared during the war, in a judicial opinion, that the act authorizing the issuance of our greenbacks was unconstitutional, and therefore said greenbacks must be worthless. Hence the Democracy make him their nominee—he being just the man for them.

Daniel Kalbfus, Esq., of Mauch Chunk, was the next speaker, who spoke in his usual eloquent and soul-stirring manner. The Democracy were to be punished in the flesh for their many political sins. Connecticut, California, &c., were only given to the Democracy to prolong their miserable existence, for had they received no States, they would long since have been dumb and dead. The most terrible punishment they were susceptible of was to keep their hands out of the public treasury. Had the Republican plan of reconstruction been faithfully carried out, the seceded States would now be in the Union.

Andrew Johnson and his Democratic Copperhead friends had used their whole power and influence to obstruct reconstruction on the Congressional plan. California was lost because of a personal dislike to the Republican candidates, but would be sure to redeem herself in October, and Pennsylvania would be found all right next month if every voter would only do his duty. The importance of duly attending to this matter was forcibly enjoined upon all Union loving men. Let not a Union vote be lost.

A vote of thanks to the speakers for the able manner in which they had addressed the Convention was then moved and unanimously carried.

A Distressing Cough, causes the friends of the sufferer almost as much pain as the sufferer himself, and should receive immediate attention. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry speedily cures coughs, colds, influenza, sore throat, &c. It will always relieve consumption, and in many well attested cases it has effected a perfect cure.

Autumn is again upon us, and soon Winter will clasp us in his frigid embrace. Beware of Coughs, and Colds; they often terminate in Consumption.—Coe's Cough Balsam is a pleasant but certain remedy. It is excellent for Croup among the children.

Jury Commissioner.

The last Monroe Democrat, after calling attention to the fact that two Jury Commissioners, are to be elected this fall to serve for three years, announces that— "Two candidates have been chosen to be balloted for at the next October election in this county. Mr. Emanuel Shoemaker is to be voted for for Jury Commissioner in the nine easternmost townships of Monroe, viz.: in Barrett, Coolbaugh, Hamilton, Middle Smithfield, Paradise, Price, Smithfield, Stroud and Stroudsburg. Mr. Jacob K. Shafer, of Polk township, is to be voted for for Jury Commissioner in the eight westernmost townships of Monroe County, viz.: in Chesnut Hill, Eldred, Jackson, Poccano, Polk, Ross, Tobyhanna and Tunkhannock."

Now we make no objection, personally, to either of the gentlemen selected; and if we were compelled to make selection from the ranks of the Democracy of Jury Commissioners, we know of no two men in that party whom we would prefer to those named. But the object of the law should not be lost sight of, which was, undoubtedly, to remove the jury-box from out of the line of partizanship, and to make it what it should be, an unprejudiced minister of justice. It is true the law was passed by a Republican Legislature and received the sanction of a Republican Governor; but, it is equally true, that it was designed to operate in all counties alike, in Lancaster as well as in Berks, and to secure in each an intelligent man from each party, so as to ensure a fair and impartial selection of men to protect our lives and property. In all the Republican counties of the State the design of the law is being faithfully carried out, and we regret to see this effort, here in Monroe, where, owing to their great preponderance in the vote, the Democracy can so well afford at least to be just, to thwart it. We have no desire to draw this matter into strife, but it may be well to question, as to who, after the convention of the party failed to touch the matter of Jury Commissioner, assumed the responsibility of drawing the office into the political vortex? Who chose the "two candidates to be balloted for at the next October election," and whence did they derive their authority? Are the quid nunks afraid to have the manner of Jury-selecting in this county scrutinized by unprejudiced eyes? It would seem so. They would not otherwise have assumed the power to district the county and name the men to represent the districts.

Notice to Yarnose.

The following from the Carbon Democrat, which we presume to be official, is an evidence that our worthy Collector, Hetrich, has concluded that the time for retrenchment in expenditures has arrived. To the Collector it may be fun, but we opine, that more than one Deputy will protest with a "By-Ding," against the "out-rage." It is rather scaly that just as the "Dep.'s" are getting their "hands in," the Collector's pockets begin to jingle so lightly as to enforce the order, "hands out." But such is the working of politics. One never knows where he is snugly housed. We have experienced that fact, and can, hence, condole with the present afflicted. By the way, we presume that as the Collector's paper flies the name of Sharswood at the mast head, he feels that he can maintain his position in both the station and the party without the aid of understrappers.—

DISCONTINUED.—Owing to the great reduction in the receipts, the office of Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue in this county has been discontinued by the District Collector, J. P. Hetrich, Esq.— This will also be done in the counties of Monroe and Pike. The payments will hereafter be made to the District Collector, who will attend to those duties by visiting Mauch Chunk several days in each month. Persons on the annual and other lists who neglected paying their taxes to the Deputy Collector, will now be charged the penalty of five per cent., 20 cents for serving of notice, and mileage fee.—Carbon Democrat.

By reference to his card in another column, it will be seen that Charles W. Dean, one of Stroudsburg's boys, is now with Cunningham & Etnier, manufacturers and wholesale dealers in Boots, Shoes and Trunks, No. 427 Market Street, Philadelphia, where he will, doubtless, be glad to see his friends on the occasion of a visit to the city of Brotherly Love.— Charley is a right clever fellow, and those of our merchants who deal in articles kept by the firm, will be sure to find themselves rightly dealt with if they call on or send their orders through Charley.

Wheaton's Ointment is an old and well tried remedy, which keeps constantly increasing in popularity as its merits become known. It has been before the public for more than sixty years, and is universally acknowledged to be the most certain and speedy cure ever discovered for Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, Tetters, Pimples, Blotches, and all eruptions of the skin, while it is a sure cure for the Itch, and will eradicate the most obstinate cases in forty eight hours.

Custom House Receipts.

The receipts from customs at the port of Philadelphia, from August 26 to 31, inclusive, amounted to \$132,566.59.

The arrangement by which the Assembly was sold out to Allen Craig, of Carbon, does not give perfect satisfaction to the sturdy Democracy of that county. They seem to think that a cow milked dry, merely to advance Mauch Chunk interests, should not be made a charge for her keeping to all the rest of the county, and there has been considerable "kicking" against the arrangement. In consequence, our town was considerably enlivened last week, by the appearance of a committee from Carbon, headed by Judge Lentz, who, it appears, were floating around on a voyage of discovery, with a hope of discovering some Democrat who would join them in an effort to set aside the sale, by running opposition to the buyer. They found plenty of Democrats who would like to take the office, but no one who possessed back-bone enough to run against the nominee of the party.— Assurances, most beautifully sugar-coated, were dealt out in great abundance, but they produced no results; and the committee, were at length, with much reluctance, compelled to go home, fully impressed with the belief that they had been sold with the rest. It appears that there were several "axes to grind" in the contest this fall, and that the particular axe, in which the committee felt most interest, was the removal of the County seat of Carbon from Mauch Chunk to Lehighton. The Craights, however, had their axe first to the stone, and having succeeded, to a nicety, Mauch Chunk will continue to be the capital of the County, and the Lehigh-tonites be saved the trouble, expense, turmoil, confusion, dust and dirt incident to the erection and completion of public buildings, for some time to come. We presume they have, by this time, quietly settled down to the task of swallowing the sell, and voting for the ticket, the whole ticket and nothing but the ticket.

We would invite the attention of our readers to the article headed "Judge Williams at home," on the first page of this week's paper. The Democracy have been bragging so lustily over their candidate, that one was almost led to believe that there was nobody quite so good as Judge Sharswood, nobody so capable, and nobody quite so worthy a place on the Supreme Bench. It turns out, however, that "Judge Williams, of Connecticut," as the Monroe Democrat names him, though he has been a Pennsylvanian true to the core for over thirty years, is far ahead of Judge Sharswood in what ever point you may choose for the position. The article besides embodying sundry facts of special cogency at this time, has this additional excellence:— all its statements are toned down to the strict line of truth; some of them even below that line. For instance, the assertion is made that Judge Williams's judicial opinions have been overruled less frequently than those of Judge Sharswood. An examination of the Reports will show that no Judge in the Commonwealth has been overruled so frequently as he.

The Democracy, after several months devoted to close search can find nothing against Judge Williams, save the fact of his having been born in Connecticut.— They now speak of him only as Judge Williams, of Connecticut. This is even further than "Sam" went. He only warred upon foreigners, and considered that so long as a man was born under the old flag, all else being right, it mattered but little in what part of the Union he first made his grand entrance on mother earth. Now to meet the requirements of the new creed of Pennsylvania Democracy, a man, no matter how good otherwise, to fill an office, must be born on the soil of Pennsylvania. We wonder how many of the leaders of that party, on a show of the record, would be worthy of Pennsylvania Democratic votes. Take the fact of this opposition to Judge Williams, in connection with that other fact of the nomination of Judge Woodward, the father of "nix wissicism," by the Democracy of Luzerne County, for Congress, and who can tell, under its present lead, whether the Democratic party is drifting. To say the least they show but small thanks for the bone Connecticut threw them last spring.

Editorial Change.

We observe, by the last Scranton Republican, that Lieut. N. R. Eddy has retired from his editorial connection with that paper, and that he has been succeeded by Joseph A. Seranton, Esq. Mr. Crandall still holds his connection with the Republican, and the firm name will, as heretofore, be F. A. Crandall & Co. Mr. Seranton is a gentleman of fine education, and possesses a large share of talent, and, being an unadulterated Republican, will do yeoman's service with the pen in the good cause. We cordially welcome him to the ranks editorial.

The days of superstition, it appears, are not yet numbered. It is announced that in Troy there is an old woman of seventy who pretends to "tell fortunes," and a few days ago the crowd around her residence was so great that the police had to interfere and break it up.

Our neighbor of the Democrat, in his last issue, announces to the world that, with the aid of the Bedford Gazette, he has discovered a "mare's nest" in shape of a circular issued by Francis Jordan, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, relative to Judge Sharswood's opinion of legal tenders.— Neither the Democrat nor the Gazette, pretend that the circular misquotes Sharswood's opinion, they only complain that it did not contain the reasons why and wherefore of the opinion. They would have had us lumber up our columns with a mess of stuff, when the gist of the whole is really contained in a few lines, which can be found in another column. A few weeks ago the Democrat, in the choicest language which his Billingsgate could afford, essayed to prove that Judge Sharswood's opinion was confined to the interest which had accrued on a ground rent, and which it was specifically agreed should be paid in Spanish milled, silver dollars. Now what would have been the use of our publishing a column or two to prove that this was not so, when a single sentence, in Judge Sharswood's own language, showed conclusively that, according to his opinion, the law creating legal tenders was unconstitutional. You should be more considerate neighbor, and if you desire the whole opinion, with the whys and wherefores, to go before the public, publish it yourself. We do not recollect seeing it in the Democrat.

The Democrat indulged in a glorious howl of horror, last week, over the Resolve of the Republicans of Carbon in favor of "Universal Manhood Suffrage, including all our fellow citizens White or Black."— We do not see so much out of the way in this mere resolve of a county meeting—not near so much as we saw, and any one else could have seen, in the good old Democratic times of thirty years ago, about election day. Then Francis R. Shunk, honest "Old Frank" as he used to be familiarly called, was alive in the flesh, and always had charge of the "July town" precinct, the negro quarter of Harrisburg, and invariably brought the "dark key" up to the polls to vote—on one occasion coming up with a negro on each arm, and fourteen of the dusky "American citizens of African descent" following, two by two, behind him. And they voted. In Easton, too, the practice was equally common; and the late John J. Bark, a man of undoubted Democracy, never seemed so near the height of his glory, as when marshalling the Primes, the Lippenses, and the Rays to the rescue at the old Court House on election day. But those were the good old Democratic days, when negro voting was a "moral idea" of the party. There was no mere resolving then—there was doing; and the Democratic howls of to-day are not near so heartrending over the prospect of the revival of the right of negroes to vote, as were they over its abolition, when the decision of the Supreme Court, that none but white men could constitutionally vote, knocked the Democracy out of at least 10,000 majority in the State. The Democracy has greatly degenerated both in members and in character since then.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON has at last ventured upon another Amnesty Proclamation. The following persons, and no others, are excluded from the benefits of the present proclamation:—

First: The chief or pretended chief Executive officers, including the President, Vice-President, and all heads of Departments, the pretended Confederate or Rebel Government, and all who were agents thereof in foreign States and countries, and all who held, or pretended to hold, in the service of the said pretended Confederate Government, a military rank or title above the grade of Brigadier-General, or naval rank or title above that of Captain, and all who were or pretended to be Governors of States while maintaining, abetting or submitting to and acquiescing in the Rebellion.

Second: All persons who in any way treated otherwise than as lawful prisoners of war, persons who in any capacity were employed or engaged in the military or naval service of the United States.

Third: All persons who, at the time they may seek to obtain the benefits of this proclamation, are actually in civil, military, or naval confinement or custody, or legally held to bail either before or after conviction, and all persons who were engaged directly or indirectly in the assassination of the late President of the United States, or in any plot or conspiracy in any manner herewith connected.

It is contended by some that this restores all rebels of the grades not excepted above to their full status under the government, but the provisions of the Reconstruction Acts militate against the supposition.

Real-Estate Sales.

George L. Walker, Esq., Real-Estate Agent, announces the sale of the following properties through his agency:— Hutchinson & Mutchler's farm of 65 acres, in Stroud township.

John S. Primrose's farm of 42 acres, in Smithfield township.

Edward Yetter's farm of 67 acres, including the celebrated Buttermilk Falls, in Smithfield township.

A six years old boy, at Trenton, N. J., who was locked up in a dark closet week before last by his teacher, became insane from fright, continued to scream at intervals, for two or three days, and finally died.

Philadelphia Manufactures. We are somewhat astonished to notice that the Quaker city of Philadelphia puts forth a claim to being, not only the greatest manufacturing city on this continent, but, with the exception of London, the greatest in the world. We are all familiar with its advantages as a quiet and pleasant place of residence; but that it should claim to be a great industrial centre, will be news to many. As the matter is one, however, in which our merchants are directly interested, and the consumers of goods indirectly, we will give a brief synopsis of its claims.

In 1860, according to the Census returns, there were in Philadelphia, 6,293 manufactories having a capital of \$73,318,885, which employed 98,000 hands, and produced an annual value of \$136,000,000. Recently, Mr. Edwin T. Freedley, a well known author, has prepared a volume of 700 pages, on the Manufactures of Philadelphia, and demonstrated that, in 1866, the factories produced over two hundred millions of dollars of staple goods. This is an astounding exhibit; no other city on the American continent approximates this amount. In 1855, the State of Massachusetts, including Boston, Lowell, and all her famous manufacturing towns, did not produce more than two hundred and forty millions. In 1860 New York had only seven small Cotton Goods Manufactories, and no Woolen mills; Philadelphia is now the commercial centre of two hundred and sixty Cotton and Woolen factories, and has besides, several thousand hand looms, of which the annual product is equal to that of seventy additional mills of average size. The class of Dry Goods manufactured in Philadelphia is of those low priced staple goods, which are especially adapted to the wants of the people in the Middle, Western, and Southern States. Millions of yards of Pantaloonery, Cottonades, Checks & Stripes, Tickings, Osnaburgs, Kentucky Jeans, and Narrow Textile Fabrics, are made there every year. Of Carpets, the product amounts to nearly ten millions of dollars; of Ready Made Clothing, to eighteen millions; of Refined Sugar, over twenty millions; of Boots and Shoes, over five millions; of Stores nearly three millions. Philadelphia claims to have the largest Military Goods Manufactory, the largest Chemical factories, the largest Cordage factory, the largest Bookselling house, and the largest Locomotive Works and Machine shops in the United States. It is quite evident, that her proximity to the Coal Mines and Iron Beds, her low rents and facilities afforded mechanics for comfortable and economical living, have given Philadelphia a start in manufacturing, which nothing but her want of enterprise can retard. It is moreover evident that with the progress already made in manufacturing, the Philadelphia market is worthy the attention of those who wish to purchase goods at first hand.

JURY LIST—SEPTEMBER TERM, 1867.

Barrett.—Frederick Deuller, Chesnut Hill.—Samuel Miller, George Zeigenfuss, John W. Werner. Coolbaugh.—Jacob Gearhart. Eldred.—Christian Smith, Benjamin Smith. Hamilton.—Jacob Mackes, Josiah Rinker, David Saylor, Samuel Streepy. Jackson.—Peter Frailey. Polk.—Daniel Kercher. Smithfield.—Henry Brotzman, Elias D. Huffman. Stroud.—John N. Staples, James Overfield, Edward Brown. Stroudsburg.—James B. Morgan, Geo. Houser, Joseph Keller, John Kern. Tobyhanna.—Jonas Christman, Isaac Stouffer.

PETIT JURORS.

Barrett.—John W. Yothers, Joseph Brown. Chesnut Hill.—Peter Kresge, Linford Huffsmith. Coolbaugh.—William Case. Eldred.—Adam Brotzman. Hamilton.—Joseph Kemmerer, jr., Joseph Hinkle, Jacob Eyer. Middle Smithfield.—Alfred Frntchey, James Place, James Mosier, John Noack, George W. Labar, Jacob K. Smith, Emanuel Shoemaker, Peter Strunk. Poccano.—Samuel Dailey, David Barrett, Jerome M. Heller. Polk.—Reuben Gregory, Stephen Hawk. Price.—Gerhard Hass. Ross.—William Smith. Smithfield.—Edward Yetter, Peter Zimmerman, Mathias Shaler. Stroud.—William Smiley, Abraham Rockafellow. Stroudsburg.—Peter Williams, Michael M. Barnett, Zachariah Flagler, Charles B. Keller. Tobyhanna.—Jacob Blakeslee. Tunkhannock.—George W. Merwine, Reuben Bonser.

THO. M. McILHANEY, Prothonotary.

Itch! Itch!! Itch!!! SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

in from 10 to 48 hours.

WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES THE ITCH. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES SALT RHEUM. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES TETTER. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES BARBERS' ITCH. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES OLD SORES. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES EVERY KIND OF HUMOR LIKE MAGIC.

Price, 50 cents a box; by mail, 60 cents. Address WEEKS & PORTER, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. For sale by all Druggists. Sept. 19, 1867.-Lyt.

INFORMATION.

Information guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair upon a bald or beardless face, also a recipe for the removal of Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, etc., on the skin, leaving the same soft, clear, and beautiful, can be obtained without charge by addressing THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist, 823 Broadway, New York. May 16, 1867.-Lyt.