

DEMOCRAT.

Bloomburg:
SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1849.

Democratic Candidate
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
J. A. GAMBLE,
OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

Elections of Major General.

Tax following is the result, so far as we have been able to get the returns, of the Elections of Major General, for their respective Divisions, on the 21 of July, 1849, by the Commissioned Officers of the Pennsylvania Volunteers—

1. ROBERT PATTERSON.—City and County of Philadelphia.
2. CHAS. H. MATTHEWS.—Bucks, Montgomery and Delaware.
3. GEORGE FORD.—Chester and Lancaster.
4. JACOB S. STABLE.—York and Adams.
5. W. H. KEIM.—Dauphin, Lebanon and Berks.
6. FRANCIS M. WYKOP.—Schuylkill, Carbon and Monroe.
7. CONRAD SHIMER.—Northampton, Pike and Lehigh.
8. W. H. KASE.—Northumberland and Union.
9. E. W. STURDEVANT.—Columbia, Luzerne and Wyoming.
10. ————Susquehanna and Wayne.
11. WILLIAM BRINDLE.—Lycoming, Clinton and Potter.
12. SETH CLOVER.—McKean, Elk, Forest and Clarion.
13. W. E. BARTON.—Sullivan, Bradford and Tioga.
14. REUBEN C. HALE.—Juniata, Mifflin, Centre, Huntingdon and Clearfield.
15. HENRY FETTER.—Cumberland, Perry and Franklin.
16. ————Bedford, Somerset, Cambria and Blair.
17. C. P. MARKLE.—Westmoreland, Fayette, Washington and Greene.
18. W. M. ROBINSON, JR.—Allegheny, Armstrong, Indiana and Jefferson.
19. THOS. M. CRANE.—Deaver, Butler, Mercer and Lawrence.
20. ————Crawford, Erie, Venango and Warren.

NOTE.—We have delayed the above returns for several weeks, in hopes of getting them complete, and find we are yet minus three Divisions. Will our brethren of the Press, within the 10th, 14th and 20th Districts, report to the "Columbia Democrat" what say you, Messrs. Hampstead, Bowman, Whitaker, or Goodrich and Wilson.

Musings—By Quiz.

We are happy to announce to our readers this week, that we have been favored by a distinguished correspondent, with a series of interesting Original Essays, the first No. of which will be found in a subsequent column, under the above caption. The first is good but the second is much better. We trust these brief essays will be generally read.

Col. Tate! we wish we could copy your last. It is capital. Did you compose it yourself?—*Germanstown Telegraph.*

We did, Major Finner, "personally and individually." Could you have done it any better? Give us a telegraphic answer, "old chap," before you set sail on that "Editorial Pedestrian Excursion."

The Berwick Standard, whom we recently announced—then on good authority—as non est inventus, is we are pleased to see, alive and kicking.

Tall Corn.

Mr. PHILIP UNANGET, of Bloomburg, on Wednesday last, showed us a specimen of his garden corn, some stalks of which measured in height, ten feet and one inch! Remember the date—25th of July—which truly makes it tall corn. Where now is our friend, Judge Oakes?

Death of Mr. Graham.

CHARLES G. GRAHAM, Esq., Editor of the New York Spectator, died in that city on the 11th instant, of the Asiatic Cholera. Mr. G., had conducted the Spectator less than a year, we believe very successfully and was recently fined \$1,000 for a libel publication. George M. Mason, Esq., succeeded him in business and promises to maintain the main features of the Spectator.

ITALY.—The French are in Rome. We had hoped other things. We are at present inclined to cry, *Peppitons France!* Still all things that are in danger may not be lost. Truth crushed to earth will rise again. Beside this, nothing less than perfect liberty will now satisfy the people. The City of the Caesars ceased hostilities on the 29th ult. Without the French Commander is recalled in disgrace. We are anxiously waiting for further intelligence from Rome.

MONEY.—We do most sincerely hope that now, since the hay and harvest of all our farmers, and plentiful crops of flour, wheat, money will get plentiful. We have been able to raise a single cent for a dog's sake. It would do our eyes good to see a lot of the shiners. We will take gold dollars here almost any time for silver dollars, come along and try us, one at a time.

The Spirit of the Times.

When we speak of the Spirit of the times, in this instance, we do not mean that neat, little, rich, rare, spicy sheet, published in Philadelphia by Col. Du Solle, and Penniman, but we mean, the Spirit animating the Democratic masses. We do not recollect ever to have seen a fairer prospect for clearing our skirts of Federalism, of wiping out the stain on our escutcheon, of uniting the party as in the days of Jefferson, Jackson and Polk, than the present.

The periodical return of whig misrule having come, as usual, its days are numbered to a single term. The people are more than dissatisfied with wickedness in high places, and are slowly but surely discovering that, notwithstanding their boast of all the talents, the whigs are certainly the "Incapables."

Had the "cabinets, cribbed, confined" doctrines of the Federal school obtained, what would now be the dimensions of our ocean-bound republic? Of what benefit to mankind would have been the doctrines, in regard to self-government, so zealously inculcated by the Democratic Party; if we, ourselves, doubtful of their applicability, had been fearful about extending the "area of Freedom?"

But the world sees that our measures, our doctrines, our principles, are not utopian, and all Europe, in spite of its kingly despotism, shaken to its centre, by the breath of an aroused and incensed people. Even our feeble, fearful and lukewarm political opponents, are catching the enthusiasm of the day, and the hero of the "hasty plate of soup" is going for the annexation of the Canadas. Is this the "manifest destiny" of our beloved Country? Must the scream of the eagle and the glitter of the stars and stripes, be heard and seen, from the North Pole to the Isthmus of Darien, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific? Let our motto be *excelsior!*

But will not these timid gentlemen be "frightened from their property," and back out, as they did of the Mexican war in the acquisition of Texas? We have been involuntarily drawn into saying thus much, although we merely intended to speak of the good feeling and harmony of our party throughout the union. No longer divided by a mere abstraction, the party are healing all their differences, and are coming once more in solid phalanx to meet the enemy.

THE PRESS.—Give me, said Sheridan in one of his speeches, but the freedom of the Press; and you may have corrupt Kings, Ministers, and Statesmen, yet will the liberties of the people be secured. Those who conduct a newspaper, should not abuse this power, nor forget the respect due to all, as men and citizens. He should grant to them in whatever capacity, all that he himself would require, and nothing more can be demanded.

Look Here.

Honesty, Capacity and Fidelity!

Taylor and the Cabinet in general, and Fitz Henry Warren in particular, will get fits, if they do not put more attentive and capable officers, into Uncle Sam's Post Office Department. Now just see here. Since the change at Wilkesbarre, some two or three weeks ago; on three different occasions, the mail bag came down with the wrong padlock on it, so that it could not be changed any place along the route, till it got to Northumberland.

Now this is outrageous. Thus our mails cannot be got till the stage returns on the next day. We can stand this, and if, in the opinion of the great men at Washington, fit of course included, the Colamer-morbus has killed off enough Democrats, we would like to see them attend a little to their own business. If they don't remove some of their own men the people will remove them.

Honesty, capacity and fidelity, indeed! How we despise such humbug. O tempora! O mores.

The News by the Caledonia.

The foreign intelligence received by the steamer Caledonia, is seven days later. The London advices are to the 6th, the Liverpool to the 7th and the Paris to the 5th. The details will be read with lively interest. The first important item calculated to arrest attention, is the loss at sea of the ship "Charles Bartlett," of Plymouth, Massachusetts. She had one hundred and seventy souls on board, one hundred and thirty-four of whom were drowned! She was run down by the steam ship "Europa," at half past three o'clock on the afternoon of the 17th ult, during a thick fog, and sunk in three minutes. The Europa sustained no material damage by the collision.—The important political item is the announcement of the surrender of Rome to the French. A telegraph dispatch from Paris states that on Thursday, the 5th, an official notification was made to the French Assembly, that in consequence of the arrangements entered into between General Guadin, and the Roman Triumvirate, the gates of St. Peter's, Portico, and St. Pancrazio, had been thrown open to the French troops, who were adopting measures for the immediate occupation of Rome, which would take place with perfect quietness and order.

The news from Hungary is not so favorable as the friends of liberty could desire. The accounts are apparently disastrous to the Magyar cause, but it should be borne in mind that they are based on Austrian statements, and consequently not entitled to full confidence. It however, appears to be the settled policy of the Hungarians to retire to the strong interior fastnesses of their country, where they can combat with the overwhelming numbers of their foes with more hopes of success. The brave Magyars are far from being subdued.

Akron Free Democrat.

We acknowledge the receipt of the first number of a new democratic paper, published by H. Canfield, and edited by SAMUEL EMMERTON, Akron, Ohio. It gives the "True Democracy," strong in its title, indubitable, and is very respectable in appearance and conducted with signal ability. We extend the hand of fellowship to the Democrat, freely marking its exchange, and wish it merited success.

Gave Him Up.

"No, no, I've been married for a week!" "I mean, do you belong to the Order of Odd Fellows?" "No, no, I belong to the Order of Married Men!" "Mercy, how dumb! Are you a Mason?" "No, I am a carpenter by trade." "Worse and worse, are you a Son of Temperance?" "Father you see, I am a son of Mr. John Gooling." The querist went away.

Mail Robbery.

We are informed that the United States Mail, on the route from Williamsport to Muncy, was robbed on last Saturday night, not far from Montoursville. The mail is carried by a boy in a buggy, intended for the purpose, being lashed on behind. It was not discovered till he reached the next Post Office to have it changed.

It was then found that the straps fastening the Bag, some six or eight, had all been cut. It was about twelve o'clock at night, windy, dark and rainy. The robbery was undoubtedly committed during the time the buggy was ascending the hill. The lashes were cut off of the whips of the Mail Boy and stage driver at the last post office. We did not learn the name. They were together to Muncy.

No trace of either bag or robbers has as yet, Thursday 24,—been discovered. A considerable amount of money, it is said, was put in at Williamsport. We hear that hundreds of people were out hunting for some remains of the Bag, letters or papers on Sunday. The bag is said to have also been unusually full of mail matters, on this occasion. We hope soon to hear of the apprehension of the perpetrators of this daring robbery.

Sudden Death.—A serious accident occurred on the 25th June, in Madison township, Columbia county, by which a young man named JOSEPH HUNTER, only son of Francis Hunter, was instantly killed. We are informed that the father and son were engaged in felling trees and when they had just cut one down and commenced squaring the butt end, the top of a dead pine, which had been broken by the other tree in its descent, came suddenly down and crushed the young man instantly to death. His father miraculously escaped the same fate by throwing himself from his position on the log as the falling tree approached.

Jacob kissed Rachael, and lifted up his voice and wept.—SCRIPTURE.

If Rachel was a pretty girl and kept her face clean, we can't see that Jacob had much to cry about.—N. Y. GLOBE.

How do you know but that she slapped his face for him?—N. O. Delta.

Weeping is not unfrequently produced by extreme pleasure.—Joy—happiness: it may have been so in Jacob's case.—WIRE.

Gentlemen, hold your tongues. The cause of Jacob's weeping was the refusal of Rachel to allow him to kiss her again.—TAYLOR FLAG.

It is our opinion that Jacob wept because he hadn't kissed Rachel before and regretted the time he had lost.—AGE.

Green, verdant, all of ye. The fellow boohood because the gal didn't kiss him.—MUNCHESTER.

Phaw! None of you are judges of "human nature." Rachel was the first girl Jacob ever kissed and he got so scared that his "voice trembled and the tears came trickling down his cheeks."—AUBURN ADV.

Fudge! Jacob cried only because he was caught in the act of kissing the gal by a tell-tale, just as any modest lad would do. That's all.—CHICAGO COM.

We guess Jacob cried because he anticipated the time when he would have to do it as a regular duty, instead of an immediate pleasure "Stolen waters are sweet."—SR. LOUIS POST.

You're all out of it. It was this: He was taken with the heart thumps and cried because he couldn't help it.—FAMILY VISITOR.

Don't you know nothin' ? Jacob worked fourteen years for the privilege of kissing Rachel, and cried because she was not sweeter than any other gal.—BROOKVILLE ASHES.

We can't for the life of us see the reason of all his disputation. The matter is clear as noon day. At the time of snatching the nectar kiss, the thought of dying entered his mind, when the luxury of kissing would naturally cease. This caused him to cry a loud.—VINCENNES GAZ.

All wrong, gentlemen. Jacob was a man of sense, and a man of good taste; he appreciated the luxury of kissing a pretty woman, and cried because it was so soon over.—WABASH COURIER.

All moonshine and humbug, Cousins of the Press. Jacob lifted up his voice and wept, because he "hadn't nothing else to do," after finishing up the business of kissing Rachel.—COR. DEMOCRAT.

Doctors Easy and Fussy.

There shall be two men, doctors, for example, of equal skill and learning. They are on a look-out for practice. Dr. Easy puts his name on a brass plate on the door, and then sits down in his drawing-room to wait for patients. Need I say that he has generally to wait for a long time? But Dr. Fussy does not approve of this passive system. He keeps a horse and chaise before he has a visit to make. He hires people to alarm all the neighborhood by peals of his surgery bell. He is continually called out of church, and has once ventured on having his name shouted, as being immediately wanted while attending a Lowell lecture. Not a form of advertisement does Dr. Fussy neglect, and the odds are, in the end, that he is making a thousand dollars a year before Dr. Easy has heard the rattle at the door of his first patient. Now perhaps Doctor Fussy may of the two, be the humbug; but I very much question whether he is a fool. What applies to these two Doctors applies generally to every trade and profession under the sun. Barring lucky change now and again, an adventurer will find that in the battle of life, every man must be his own trumpeter: Sound your charge and ride over every body, or somebody else will sound his charge and ride over you.

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War to the Knife.

We perceive by the "Washington Union," that the "National Whig" has been mustered out of service, by General Taylor; and, having shuffled off this mortal coil, it is but fair to say, it has gone to that bourne, from whence no traveller returns. There are now, therefore, in the capital, an organ proper, the "Republic," and a semi organ, (if we may be allowed the expression, the "National Intelligencer."

This latter paper seems unwilling to play the second fiddle to the "Republic," and therefore sets up on its own account; advocating the claims of men to office, different from those chosen by the Organ, and, *misabile dictum!* the "Intelligencer" succeeds, and the "Republic" comes out second best. Wonder if the one is not the organ of General, (President Taylor,) and the other, of the cabinet? If so, and they keep on voting as heretofore, these same "men in Backram" will vote the Republic out of existence.

Either the cabinet must do something with General Taylor, or General Taylor must do something with the cabinet. It is an old and quaint proverb, that too many cooks spoil the broth, and we think some body's broth is likely to be spoiled at Washington. We are of opinion, from present appearances, that the President will, one of these fine days, signify to his advisers, that their services are no longer needed. At any rate, the "end is not yet."

We predicted immediately after the election, that the very success of the Party, would prove its utter destruction; and it is about to be realized. In '52, as in '44, they must again come to a fair fight with the Democracy, upon questions of policy and principle, and none can doubt the result. The administration are constantly growing weaker, and in a very short time we shall see, what we shall see.

Green Fruit.

Carefully pick up and destroy all the droppings beneath your peach, and apple trees. On examining these you will find that in almost every case they contain a small worm or maggot closely encased near the stone or core, and which, if not destroyed, will obey the instinctive laws and appliances of its peculiar tribe, and lay the foundation for the future reproduction and propagation of its kind. By gathering the fallen fruit every day, and feeding them to swine or other animals, this evil, already in many sections a serious one to the fruit grower, will be prevented.

Coal Ashes.

For lands in grass, coal ashes make an excellent manure, if applied as a top-dressing. One hundred bushels to the acre, will sweeten the soil, induce the vegetation of valuable grasses and expel the coarse ones.

Botts.

One quart of strong sage tea given warm to the horse, is said to be an invaluable remedy for botts. Clippings of the sage stalk when in blossom, if mixed with oats, or other grain, and administered to the animal regularly once or twice a week, is asserted to be a sure preventive of their attacks.

§ We once knew an editor, says a western paper, who was father of ten children, kept five dogs, three cats, a pet bear, and three dentists.

§ The "Oldest Inhabitant" desires an exchange to say, that never within his recollection has there been a season in which the sugar and cotton crops were not destroyed: notwithstanding which, he has always had his full allowance of shirts and sugar, at reasonable price. His flour barrel, too, has always been in good condition, in spite of the annual ravages of the Hessian fly.

GEORGIA.—The Democrats of Georgia assembled in state Convention on the 19 of July, and nominated for election the present Governor, Hon. George W. Towns.

John A. Gamble.

The Pittsburg Morning Post, which is altogether the best democratic paper in the state, excepting always the one which first named Mr. GAMBLE for Canal Commissioner, speaks thus enthusiastically of that good man's nomination. They are the sentiments of the press as a whole throughout the Commonwealth. We could fill our columns with similar extracts, and wish we had space so to do, but must forego that pleasure, by publishing the following as a fair sample.

MR. HARPER, says:

The enthusiasm of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania since the action of our State Convention became known is with out a parallel. The Democratic Press respond to the nomination of Mr. GAMBLE, in the most glorious spirit, which removes every doubt as to his triumphant election in October. The prospect before us is truly cheering. There is a wide-spread determination that Pennsylvania shall be redeemed; and when the honest masses move together, unitedly and energetically, federalism must receive its death blow.

MR. GAMBLE'S POSITION.—The Lycoming Gazette, a democratic paper published in Mr. Gamble's county, thus announces Mr. Gamble's position and future course:

"We have already said, and we again repeat, that John A. Gamble, is above and beyond the control of any faction. He is a democrat of the Polk school,—having a mind of his own. With Messrs. LONGFELLOW and PAINTER, he will act in harmony and for the good of the Commonwealth."

The Tribute of an Opponent.

The Daily Sun, a nativist, of yesterday, says: JOHN A. GAMBLE, Esq., of Lycoming county, who is the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, is a strong man, well versed in the State improvements and a most excellent legislator. It will require a strong candidate to beat him.

Musings—No 1.

BY QUIZ.

"He whistles as he goes for want of thought."

I am not sure that whistling is proof positive that a man don't think. It is said that some people whistle as they pass a graveyard, because they are afraid. This may be a fact. There is no doubt but that some people are afraid, and by whistling try to drown every other kind of a noise, and thus, in very trying situations, keep a stiff upper lip. Now there are a great many men and some women, who cant whistle. In fact; it is no easy thing to do it up genteely and scientifically. In the first place, you've to fix your mouth in just such a pucker, else you will throw out too much wind or too little. Then you must have a proper motion of the piece of music you are about to perform, so as neither to throw into it too much vim or force, nor, at the same time, to play it too languidly.

But I didn't intend to write a disquisition upon whistling, when I commenced, but merely intended to say, that many people who go along the road think of something, while a great many don't think of anything at all in general or in particular.

Some men whistle—some men sing—
Some do nothing—some anything—

Now, when I go along the road in company with myself, I generally think, because I am absolutely too lazy to sing or whistle.

I have a great mind to tell you what I think about some times, for I am pretty sure it would tickle you all to pieces some days, and then again 'twould make you feel amazing sorry. Some singular and original thoughts pass through people's heads, but are not noted down, and the next moment another sweeps its fore-runner into oblivion forever. If there were more thinking done by the community, half the amount of reading would give twice the amount of knowledge. Some people never think of the fitness of things. They scarcely know they are here, or if they do, they never think any more on the subject. They go whistling or singing through the world and when they get to the end of the journey, they cant tell whether they have been travelling through a Paradise or a Prairie.

§ Sow ashes frequently over your onion beds, too, to prevent the ravages of the "fly." Your leguminous and culiferous plants will also be benefited by the same.

From the Luzerne Democrat.

Luzerne Democracy.

It may not be amiss to state the way and manner in which democracy of this county was represented in the democratic State Convention, recently held at Pittsburg, S. H. Paterbach of this place, and Samuel Henry, Nesquepeck, were appointed delegates to the State Convention about a year ago, by the Luzerne county Democratic Convention, (no Senatorial delegate being claimed,) and we supposed, until recently that these men, and these only, would cast the vote of Luzerne County, in the State Convention. But to our utter surprise, [and we suppose, too, of untyming hundreds of the Democrats of this County] upon reading the proceedings of the Convention, we see the names of S. P. Collings and S. G. Turner voting as Representative Delegates, and Wm. Koons representing Luzerne and Columbia counties as Senatorial Delegates.

By what authority is this done? who were privy to it; or who sanctioned it? We are informed by Mr. Paterbach, that Mr. Koons being on the eve of starting on a visit to the West, he gave to him a deputation to act in his place, providing he was not in attendance himself. But by what authority he could act as Senatorial Delegate; or by what authority Mr. Collings or Mr. Turner occupied seats in the convention, we don't know. Some few weeks previous to the assembling of the State Convention, the democrats of Columbia County met in county convention, and nominated a Representative and Senatorial Delegate and not a single word is said here or elsewhere against it, although there was ample time to make an amicable arrangement of the matter between the two counties, or to have called a convention of this county and nominated a Senatorial Delegate.

This is a kind of hokus-pokus that the democracy of Luzerne county has been subject to, we trust for the last time,—at least for years to come. It is in this way of managing that the democracy is gradually sinking under its manuvering.—We do not desire to dictate, by no means; but as one man in the party, we want one voice and one voice only: as things are now conducted few are the democrats who have a voice in the political affairs of this county. Hereafter we do hope the democratic convention of Luzerne will discountenance the miserable schemes of designign men, by which they are annually entrapped, and speak and act for themselves. A fairly expressed majority we are ready and willing to be bound by; but this slight of handbusiness we do most solemnly protest against.

THE EMPIRE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

ARE the exclusive Agents for Green's Oxygenated Bitters, which is the best and strongest certified medicine for the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Habitual Constipation, &c., in the world. In every disease arising from imperfect digestion, or deranged stomach, this remedy has been certified to by Hon. L. H. Arnold, Ex-Governor of Rhode Island; Hon. Wm. Woodbridge, Ex-Governor of Michigan; Hon. T. J. Moorhead, Ex-Governor of Kentucky; Hon. J. S. Simmons, Senator from N. Y.; Hon. S. S. Phelps, Senator from Vt.; Hon. Wm. Upham, Senator from Vt.; Hon. S. Foot, Senator from Vermont; Hon. H. D. Foster, member of Congress from Pa.; Hon. W. S. Martin, Wisconsin; Gen. A. C. Dodge, Iowa, C. C. Trowbridge, Esq., Detroit S. H. Holmes, Esq., C. W. Jones, Esq., Danbury, Joseph Hoag, New York, and many others who are living witnesses of its superior efficacy. N. B.—One peculiar property of the BITTERS is that it does not contain any spirituous liquors, and is an entirely new plan of cure for Dyspepsia.—The EMPIRE COMPANY, to whom orders should be addressed, are at No. 176 Broadway, N. Y.

PAIN KILLER!

A medical preparation by the name of Pain Killer, has been put into the market by the Empire Company in New York, which bids fair to cast all other preparations into the shade. It cannot, perhaps, be better described than by stating that it is a liquid form, and is adapted to internal and external use, holding instantaneous control over all Nervous Affections, Rheumatism, Gout, Inflammations, Tooth and Ear Ache, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Sores, &c. EMPIRE COMPANY, No. 176 Broadway.

DEAF PERSONS

Can be made to hear in almost every case! by proper treatment, but they should remember that the organization of the Ear is the most delicate structure of the body, (except the eye,) and hence is often injured than benefited by syringes.—The *Acoustic Oil* sold by the Empire Company, 176 Broadway, is the surest and most successful article ever known for cures.

Chemical Cleansing Fluid.

Manufactured and sold by the Empire Company, is to every person who washes or has washing done, of very great and essential service. It operates more than half the ordinary labor and saves the wear to clothes. It sets the color clear of fading calicoes, and answers as well for canaries, muslins, and woollen goods.

ORNAMENTAL AND USEFUL.

The Laundry Starch Polish is used to give that peculiar polish to collars, bosoms and linens, that nothing else can give; besides, it greatly facilitates the ironing. The genuine has the stamp of the Empire Company, No. 176 Broadway.

Be sure about Vermifuges!

Some kill the Children! as well as the worms, and the only safe article that kills the worms and not the children, is the one made and sold by the Empire Company, at 176 Broadway.

THE EMPIRE COMPANY

is the only one of the kind incorporated by the Legislature of this State as a Stock Company, and under such legislative enactment as to make the stock always at par, and the Company clear of liabilities. Individuals holding any of the Stock of the Company, will be entitled to their pro rata amount of the profits of the business, declared upon the affidavits of the Trustees, at the end of each year. The Company receive their own Stock at par, the payment for goods at the New York Office, 176 Broadway.

THE EMPIRE COMPANY

Are Manufacturers of and Agents for, some of the finest and most popular kinds of Shaving and Fancy Soaps, such as Vanilla, Napoleon Toilet, &c., Barber's Shaving Soap in bars.

THE GENUINE HAY S LINIMENT,

Balm of Columbia, Beves's Liniment, Spones' Slick Headache Remedy, the Chinese Celestial Skin Powder, &c., have been transferred to the Empire Company, 176 Broadway, to whom all orders and applications should be made.

THE EMPIRE COMPANY.

Has the Agency of the Nervine Balm, the Great Indian Remedy for Fits, the only safe and certain cure for Epileptic Fits, Cramps, Convulsions, &c. It has been administered with astonishing success, and is as near a specific as anything can be. It forms a new era in the Practice of Physicians, many of whom use this Balsam as the only remedy. Persons wishing the Nervine Balm, must apply to Empire Company, 176 Broadway.

Dr. Rush's Health Pills

Are only to be had genuine from the Empire Company! This caution is necessary to avoid a spurious article. The genuine Health Pills are harmless, effectual, and the *requisitum* of specifics. In was invited by the great Dr. Rush, and used as a universal remedy for disease.

Dr. Bartholemew's Expectorate Pink Syrup

Is manufactured perfectly pure by the Empire Company, 176 Broadway, and is incorporated from the State, for Coughs, Colds, Pain of the Side, Lungs, &c. It is a sure preventive of Consumption, but not a certain cure after the disease is once thoroughly seated. The genuine is only to be had from this Company.

THE THING IS DONE!!

Those who do not believe it, are respectfully desired not to read! Be Bald-Headed persons may read and test, and have the head covered with a fine, luxuriant, glossy hair, by the use of the Magnetic Hair Restorer and Invigorator.—Manufactured and sold by the Empire Company, incorporated by the State of New York, No. 176 Broadway.—July 28, 1849.

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

- 1 G. J. Glancy Jones, Berks county, chairman.
- 2 Alonzo G. Weeot } Philadelphia City.
- 3 Alonzo Farrington } Philadelphia City.
- 4 Samuel Jackson, } Philadelphia co.
- 5 Andrew Miller, } Philadelphia co.
- 6 Wm. S. Hallowell, } Philadelphia co.
- 7 Philip Super; Montgomery county.
- 8 Jesse Young; Chester and Delaware.
- 9 M. G. Hibbs; Bucks county.
- 10 M. D. Holbrook, } Lancaster.
- 11 John G. Snavely, } Lebanon.
- 12 Asa Packer; Schuylkill, Carbon, Monroe and Pike.
- 13 A. H. Reeder; Northampton and Lehigh.
- 14 G. A. Grow; Susquehanna, Wayne, & Wyoming.
- 15 U. Mercer; Bradford and Tioga.
- 16 H. L. Dillenbach, Lycoming, Clinton and Centre.
- 17 I. S. Monroe, Luzerne and Columbia.
- 18 Wm. Forsythe, Northumberland and Dauphin.
- 19 R. B. Barber, Mifflin; Juniata, Union.
- 20 Henry Chance, Cumberland and Perry.
- 21 Gen. Hammond, York.
- 22 Wm. R. Stewart; Franklin and Adams.
- 23 Wm. P. Schell, Huntingdon, Bedford and Blair.
- 24 W. J. Hempfili, Clearfield, Indiana, Cambria and Armstrong.
- 25 John Snodgrass; Westmoreland and Schuylkill.
- 26 R. T. Gallaway; Fayette and Green.
- 27 O. B. McAdden; Washington.
- 28 P. C. Shannon; } Allegheny and Butler.
- 29 Cornelius Cull,