

(Continued from first page)  
almost ghastly pallor as suddenly succeed! Why do his hands tremble, and his limbs almost refuse to do their office? It is because, in those pale, time-worn characters, he traces the name of Myra Grey—of Myra Grey, his false, perfidious "first love."  
Oh, the thoughts which swept through his brain, like a rapid, rolling river! The years that were rived in that one brief moment! That name—how came it there? To whom belonged the fatal handkerchief, which thus, like Othello's, had "magic in the web of it?"  
"Did you ring the bell, sir?" asked a little servant-maid, who stood for some moments holding open the door, yet, until she spoke, wholly unnoticed by Mr. Everleigh in the deep absorption of his feelings.  
Recovering himself by a violent effort, he bade the girl ask her young mistress to come to the door; and the next moment, from a back room, with a light step and a smile of pleasure, the young lady came tripping through the hall. Mr. Everleigh bowed; he could not trust himself to speak, and tendered the purse and handkerchief.  
"Oh! thank you, thank you!" she exclaimed: "I had just missed them, and was fearful I had dropped them in the omnibus, and of course had little expectation of seeing them again. Indeed I am very much obliged to you," she continued artlessly; "for I would not have lost the handkerchief for the world; it is mama's, and one of which she highly values and is the gift of a friend, since dead."  
Still Mr. Everleigh spoke not a word; and the young girl, now for the first time noticing his agitation and the pallor of his countenance, said, "You are not well, sir; do walk in, pray do." And hardly knowing what he was doing, Mr. Everleigh followed her through the hall and into a small parlour, where, at a little side-table, sat a lady engaged in writing. She might have passed her fortieth year, but she was still eminently handsome; and as she rose to return the salutation of the stranger, her form and bearing were alike graceful and dignified.  
"Mamma," exclaimed the young girl, "this is the gentleman you was so kind to me in the omnibus; and here, too, are the purse and handkerchief which I so carelessly dropped."  
"My daughter is under great obligations to you, sir," said the lady, bowing, yet evidently little surprised at the intrusion.  
Mr. Everleigh advanced—those still beautiful eyes were upon him; he saw before him the only woman he ever had loved; he extended his hand. "Myra—Myra, don't you know me?" he exclaimed.  
"That voice! It was now the lady's turn to be agitated. She started, and a marble hue overspread her features.  
"Ah, heavens!" she said, "can it be Everleigh?" And then, forgetting all, save their early love and their long estrangement, Mr. Everleigh caught her to his bosom, and imprinted a long and fervent kiss upon her lips.  
"It is long, very long, since we met!" said Mr. Everleigh, at length striving to regain some composure.  
"It is, indeed, many long years," she replied.  
"Yes, more than twenty, Myra," continued Mr. Everleigh in a saddened tone; "and this is your daughter?" he said turning to the fair girl, who had been a surprised spectator.  
"My only child and comfort!" answered Mrs. Nesmeth, extending her arms to her daughter. "Emily, my love, this gentleman is one of my earliest friends, and the brother of that beloved Emily Everleigh whose name you bear."  
"Is it possible?" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh, a glow of pleasure mantling his countenance; "then let that dear name secure my pardon," kissing, as he spoke, Emily's blushing cheek.  
"And your husband?" he said, turning once more to Mrs. Nesmeth.  
"I am a widow," she replied; "my husband died in the second year of our marriage."  
This announcement caused a very strange feeling about the heart of our bachelor—such, in fact, as had stirred his bosom in summer twilights "lang syne," when strolling through the haunts of childhood with the lovely Myra Grey! The silence which ensued was somewhat embarrassing; and then the conversation touched upon topics less dangerous, and in which the fair Emily joined. Indeed they were all very rational; and so rapidly passed the moments, that more than an hour had passed ere Mr. Everleigh thought of the necessity of saying adieu.  
Somehow his resentment against the sex, and against the widow in particular, had vanished. The jilt trick she had played on him no longer affected him.—He even forgot there ever existed a dashing lieutenant, with the "front of Jove himself" and "an eye like Mars."—True, she was an unprotected widow; while from her conversation, and from what he saw, he could plainly discover, not in very good circumstances. When we consider this fact, we must of course agree, that it would not have been manly to have indulged in any other than the most kindly feelings toward one thus unfortunately situated. In short, when at length Mr. Everleigh arose to depart, he carried the hand of the widow to his lips promising he would soon call upon her again.

he had so lately coveted for her sake, still embalmed the air with its fragrance; he forgot everything—even to cry, "Pshaw! silly boy!" as Walter exhibited a beautiful little work-box which he had just purchased for his betrothed.  
Never had Walter known his uncle so complaisant upon the theme of woman; and at length he ventured once more to request the presence of his uncle at the wedding.  
"Pooh, pooh! nonsense, boy, nonsense!" was Mr. Everleigh's reply. "And yet if your fair one did but resemble the charming girl I saw this morning, then indeed, I might perhaps consent to see you put on the fetters of matrimony."  
"Ah! who was this young lady, uncle?" asked Walter.  
"She was the daughter of—pshaw—none of your business. Don't be asking about other pretty girls. A pretty husband you'll make, to be sure!" said Mr. Everleigh. "Fill your glass, boy! here's to the health of my Emily!"  
The next evening saw Mr. Everleigh again in the little sitting-room of Mrs. Nesmeth. He found the widow alone, Emily having accompanied a friend to the Art-Union Exhibition. A more confidential and interesting *te-te-te* now ensued, in the course of which Mrs. Nesmeth informed him that her daughter was on the eve of marriage with a fine young merchant, with whom she hoped Mr. Everleigh would soon become acquainted.  
"She is very young, to be sure—scarcely eighteen," added Mrs. Nesmeth; "but it will be a great relief to know that, should any accident befall me, I shall not leave my dear child unprotected."  
This was a moving theme undoubtedly, and imperceptibly the conversation reverted back to olden times, and to the brief season of their love and happiness. Past injuries, or supposed injuries, were all explained, and the "wrong made right;" all that had appeared to the young lover so heartless and inexcusable in the conduct of Myra Grey, was made clear; *how*, I cannot say; but as it was perfectly satisfactory to the person most interested, it is useless for us to trouble ourselves about it.  
It was indeed a lamentable fact, which struck heavily upon the heart of Mr. Everleigh, that through his own rashness he had cheated himself out of a charming wife for a period, perhaps, of twenty years. Just think of it! No wonder he desired to repair the evil; and therefore he once more offered his hand and heart to the acceptance of the widow.  
At this critical and interesting moment they were interrupted by the entrance of Emily and her lover.  
"Why, what does this mean, my dear uncle?" exclaimed the surprised Walter.  
"Your uncle! Oh, Walter! is this gentleman that dear, kind uncle of whom you have so often spoken?" said Emily.  
"And is this the sweet girl that is to be your wife?" asked Mr. Everleigh.  
"Then God bless you both, my dear children!" he cried, folding their hands within his own. Then leading Walter to Mrs. Nesmeth, he said, "Myra, look at this boy; he is the boy of our dear lost Emily. And now, Walter," he continued, turning to his agitated nephew, "in the mother of your bride behold that Myra Grey, the first and only love my heart has ever known!"  
A happier circle than was gathered in that small parlour the limits of the city did not enclose. Seeing, with half an eye, how matters were likely to end, Walter fully revenged himself upon his uncle; and, sure of toleration, detailed, with great glee, the estimate of "woman-kind" which his uncle had endeavoured to instil into his mind from childhood.  
"Yes, yes, boy," said Mr. Everleigh, laughing, "take your revenge; I deserve it. Here I stand, the inveterate enemy of woman, about to assume the ties of wedded life!"  
"Uncle, uncle!" exclaimed Walter, gravely, "you had much better procure yourself a halter! I would not give a straw for you after you are married—a mere puppet, to be pushed hither and tither by—"  
A little white hand smothered the rest of the sentence, while a hearty laugh burst from the discomfited bachelor, in which the trio merrily joined.  
Having thus brought our bachelor to that state of subjection to woman-kind in which (with all due deference to the fraternity) they must all, sooner or later, arrive, I will now briefly state that more extensive alterations and improvements rapidly took place in the bachelor's domicile. Other apartments than those intended for Walter Lyneoln's young bride were prepared; and, while the neighbors were yet puzzling themselves to discover the meaning of such strange proceedings, an evening paper announced as follows:—  
"Marrid, this morning, at Church, by the Rev. —, Jonathan Everleigh, Esq., of this city, to Mrs. Myra Nesmeth; and, at the same time and place, Walter Lyneoln, nephew of Jonathan Everleigh, Esq., to Miss Emily Nesmeth." C. H. B.

**LAST NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the firm of Stoddell Stokes & Son, by note, book account, or otherwise, are requested to make immediate payment. All accounts which are not settled soon, will be collected by legal process.  
S. & J. N. STOKES.  
Stroudsburg, April 24, 1851.

**Mackerel, Shad, Codfish, Salmon, Herring, Pork, Hams and Sides, Shoulders, Lard and Cheese.**  
Constantly on hand for sale by J. PALMER & Co. Market St. Wharf, PHILADELPHIA.  
February 27, 1851.—3m.

**DR. TOWNSEND'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA**  
The most Wonderful Medicine of the Age  
1,500,000 BOTTLES  
MANUFACTURED YEARLY.  
This Medicine is put up in Quart Bottles and has cured more than 100,000 Cases of Chronic Disease, within the last Ten Years. None is Genuine unless signed by S. P. TOWNSEND.  
**EXPOSE.**  
BY READING THE FOLLOWING AFFIDAVIT—The Public will learn the origin, and the true recipe for making the standard Sarsaparilla. Dr. J. C. Townsend, who is the original Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, Dr. S. P. Townsend was the original proprietor and inventor of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and his medicine has gained a reputation that no other remedy ever gained. He manufactured over one million of bottles last year, and is manufacturing at present one million per day. He uses more Sarsaparilla and Yellow Dock in our establishment each day, than all the other Sarsaparilla Manufacturers in the world. Principal Office, 126 Fifth Avenue, New York.

**READ THE AFFIDAVIT.**  
City and County of New York, ss.  
William Armstrong, of the said City, being duly sworn, doth depose and say that he is a practical Druggist and Chemist, and that on the 1st day of June, 1848, a man by the name of Jacob Townsend, who at that time was a book and pamphlet peddler, called upon him at his residence, No. 12 Hudson-street, where he deponent boarded, and requested deponent to write him a receipt by which to make a Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Deponent further says that he was acquainted with said Townsend at the office of Theodore Foster, Esq., Book Publisher, with whom said Townsend dealt. That said Townsend had had from him a quantity of Sarsaparilla to be sold under the name of Dr. J. C. Townsend. That said Townsend stated he was an old man, and poor, and was not fit for hard labor—and wished to make some money, in order to live easy in his old days, and that he had heard that the name of Townsend sold so well, and so much money was made by it, he could see no reason why he might not make something out of it, and he stated to deponent that if he could get a capable person to prepare a recipe, and manufacture it for him, deponent in one of the conversations aforesaid, he stated to deponent that he knew Dr. S. P. Townsend would be down on him after he should commence. But that he did not care for him, as he had formed a partnership with men who could furnish the requisite amount of capital—and was well prepared to defend himself against any attack that might be made upon him. Deponent further says, that pursuant to the request of said Jacob Townsend, he wrote a recipe for the manufacture of a Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and gave it to him, and that he, deponent, was afterwards requested to make a specimen to exhibit to his partners for their approval, as he wished to gratify them in every thing. Deponent said that he did not do so, and that he told deponent that the bottles they were to use were to be of the same size and shape as Dr. S. P. Townsend's bottles, and that he had formed a partnership with men who could furnish the requisite amount of capital—and was well prepared to defend himself against any attack that might be made upon him. Deponent further says, that pursuant to the request of said Jacob Townsend, he wrote a recipe for the manufacture of a Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and gave it to him, and that he, deponent, was afterwards requested to make a specimen to exhibit to his partners for their approval, as he wished to gratify them in every thing. Deponent said that he did not do so, and that he told deponent that the bottles they were to use were to be of the same size and shape as Dr. S. P. Townsend's bottles, and that he had formed a partnership with men who could furnish the requisite amount of capital—and was well prepared to defend himself against any attack that might be made upon him.

**PROOF! PROOF!!!**  
Here is proof conclusive that Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is the ORIGINAL. The following is from some of the most respectable papers in this State.  
**FROM THE New York Daily Tribune.**  
We published an advertisement inadvertently some time since that did not mention the name of the original proprietor of the preparation of Sarsaparilla known as Dr. Townsend's. Other parties, who were not connected with the original, or connected themselves with a man by the name of Townsend who put up a medicine and calls it by the name of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and in the Tribune as the original, &c. This advertisement also contained matter derogatory to the character of Dr. S. P. Townsend and that of his medicine. We regret that we did not at once, and in justice to the Dr. make this explanation.  
**FROM THE New York Daily Sun.**  
Dr. Townsend's extraordinary advertisement, which occupies an entire page of the Sun, will not escape notice. It is a gross fraud, and is a disgrace to the proprietor of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and of those who are next door to us, where he has been for several years, and who have sold him the Sarsaparilla. His edition of Almanacs for 1849 cost \$22,000, and he has paid the New York Sun for advertising, in the last year, over \$10,000, and he acknowledges that it is the cheapest advertising he has had done. This medicine is exported to the Canada, West India, South America, and Europe, in considerable quantities, and is coming into general use in those countries, as well as here.  
**Swindlers.**  
Druggists and others, that sell Sarsaparilla for the genuine and original Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, that is not signed by S. P. Townsend, commits a fraud, and swindles the customers. Men that would be guilty of such an act, would commit any other fraud—and no Druggist of common intelligence but knows that ours is the only genuine.  
**Old Jacob Townsend.**  
Some people are not so honest, and have not read the papers, and do not see our advertisements, have been led to suppose, that because these men advertise their Sarsaparilla, and because they have a name, of course, be the original. It is less than one year since they commenced to make their medicine. Ours has been in the market over ten years.  
**THE OLD JACOB TOWNSEND.**  
They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old Physician, &c. He is not a regular educated Physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine, until these men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the better to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that their is the Old Dr. Townsend's, and the original; and endeavor to make the people believe that the stuff they manufacture, is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past ten years, and which has gained a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—this is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehood. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, that the old man is no relation to Dr. Townsend whatever. In these advertisements and circulars, they publish a number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.  
**False Reports.**  
Our opponents have published in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead. This they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up business, &c. &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.  
**Notice of Removal.**—After the first of September, 1850, Dr. S. P. Townsend's New York Office will be in the South Baptist Church, No. 83 Nassau street, which is now undergoing a thorough change, and will be fitted for the better accommodation of the proprietors and the public.  
**Take particular Notice.**—No Sarsaparilla is the genuine and original Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, unless signed by S. P. Townsend.  
**AGENTS.**—Redding & Co., No. 8 State-street, and Mrs. E. Kidder, No. 100 Court-street, Boston; Samuel Kidder, Jr., Lowell; Henry Pratt, Salem; James B. Green, Worcester; Alfred & Co., Concord; J. J. Welch & Co., Providence; and by Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canada.  
A fresh supply of the above for sale at this Office.  
May 8, 1851.

**Indian Queen Hotel,**  
Elizabeth st., STROUDSBURG, PA.  
The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the above Hotel, known to the travelling community as "Shively's Old Stand," and recently kept by Geo. Swartwood.  
The house is large, with ever convenience for travellers and boarders.  
The yards and stabling are extensive, and every thing in the very best order for the accommodation of travellers and others.  
The proprietor will use every effort to have his table, chambers, bar, and every department of his house conducted in such a manner as to secure the approbation of his customers.  
The Stage office for the Mauch Chunk, Wilkes-Barre, White Haven and Providence stages will hereafter be at the above Hotel—Persons wishing to go or send with the above stages, will please leave their orders at the Indian Queen Hotel.  
These lines leave this Hotel every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning at 7 o'clock.  
JOSEPH J. POSTENS, Proprietor.  
April 24, 1851.

**J. H. WALTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Has removed his office to his dwelling house, first door below the office of the "Monroe Democrat," and directly opposite S. J. Hollinshead's hotel, Elizabeth street.  
Stroudsburg, Dec. 19, 1850.

**The Ladies Keepsake,**  
EDITED BY PROFESSOR ABBOTT, PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY JOHN S. TAYLOR.  
Will make one of the most elegant annual volumes ever published in this country. The volume for 1851 will contain twelve splendid engravings of the most illustrious Women of the Bible, with descriptive sketches of each. The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the LADIES to this work, and as an inducement to subscriptions, (instead of the usual commission allowed to agents), he will forward the work, free of postage, to each subscriber who may send to the office of publication, one dollar; seven copies for five dollars, fifteen copies for ten dollars.  
JOHN S. TAYLOR, Publish., 113 Nassau St. New-York.  
May 8, 1851.

**Philadelphia Type Foundry,**  
No. 8, Pear street, Near the Exchange, PHILADELPHIA.  
The Subscriber having made great improvements in his method of casting type and mixing of metals, and had a thorough revision of his matrices, the faces of which are not excelled, in beauty and regularity of cut, by any in the country; flatters himself that by a strict personal attention to business, and employing none but the most skillful workmen, he is enabled to offer  
A Superior Article, at greatly reduced Prices.  
He is constantly adding to his stock all that is new from the best workmen of this and other countries, and having lately procured from Europe, a great variety of NEW FACES and ORNAMENTS, solicits the attention of Printers thereto.  
Specimens will be sent to those wishing to order.  
Presses, Chases, Cases, Ink, Stands, Gallies, Brass Rule, and every other article needed to furnish a complete Printing Office, supplied at the shortest notice.  
GERMAN BOOK AND JOB TYPE, Of the newest style and of all sizes, carefully put up in fonts of correct proportion.  
ALEXANDER ROBB.  
January 30, 1851.—ly.

**Doctor Yourself for 25 Cts!**  
By means of the Pocket Æsculapius, or Every one his own Physician!  
Thirtieth edition, with upwards of a hundred engravings, showing private diseases in every shape and form and malformations of the generative system.  
BY WM. YOUNG, M. D.  
The time has now arrived, that persons suffering from secret diseases, need no more become the victim of quackery, as by the prescriptions contained in this book, any one may cure himself, without hindrance to business, or the knowledge of the most intimate friends, and with one tenth the usual expenses. In addition to the general routine of private disease, it fully explains the cause of manhood's early decline, with observations on marriage—besides many other derangements which it would not be proper to enumerate in the public prints.  
If any person sending TWENTY-FIVE cents enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this book, by mail, or five copies will be sent for one dollar. Address, "DR. WM. YOUNG, No. 152 SPRUCE STREET, PHILADELPHIA." Post-paid.  
If DR. YOUNG can be consulted on any of the diseases described in his different publications, at his Office, 152 SPRUCE STREET, every day between 9 and 3 o'clock, [Sundays excepted.]  
January 30, 1851.—ly.  
**Stroudsburg and Mauch Chunk**

**DR. S. P. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA**  
**THE GENUINE ARTICLE,**  
Greatly improved—manufactured by Dr. CHILTON, the great Chemist.  
**DR. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla,**  
The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! Over two hundred and fifty thousand persons cured of various diseases, within the last 2 years. It cures Scrofula, stubborn Ulcers, Effects of Mercury, Fever Sores, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Consumption, General Debility, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy & Gout, Ringworms, Cancer and Tumors, Heart Diseases.  
The great beauty of this medicine is, that it never injures the constitution, and is always beneficial even to the most delicate, and is the only medicine ever discovered that creates new, pure and rich blood, and that reaches the bone. Thousands are ready to testify to its many virtues.  
**Great Spring & Summer Medicine**  
Every person should take a bottle spring and fall, to regulate the system and drive out all impurities.  
**TAKE CARE OF YOUR CHILDREN.**  
One bottle of Dr. S. P. Townsend's Extract of Sarsaparilla will cleanse the system of a child.  
**READ THE EVIDENCE.**  
EASTON, PA., August 5, 1850.  
This is to certify that I have been troubled with a swelled leg for twenty-five years, attended with general debility, and was restored to perfect health by the use of Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. I can refer to others in this place who have taken this valuable medicine, and who speak in terms of the highest commendation of its healing virtues.  
C. H. HECKMAN.  
Former Sheriff of Northampton County.  
EASTON, PA., August 5, 1850.  
About two years since my little daughter caught the Measles, which left her with a severe cough, which no doubt would have turned to consumption had not Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla been given, and by which she was perfectly restored to health.  
JOSEPH STABB.  
This is to certify, that my child was afflicted with a horrible disease in the face (which resisted the efforts of my family physician), and was entirely cured by half a bottle of Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.  
WILLIAM WOOD.  
Uniontown, Fayette co., Pa., July 2, 1850.  
This is to certify that we have sold Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla for many years, and consider it a very valuable medicine, many cures having been effected in our vicinity.—A young man by the name of Westley Rotherock, of this place, was cured of the Scrofula, (having large lumps in his neck) by the use of one bottle.  
Thos. REED & Son, Huntingdon, Pa. July 3<sup>d</sup>, 1850.  
**NOTICE.**  
The public are notified that Dr. S. P. Townsend's Extract of Sarsaparilla, will in future be manufactured under the direction of Jas. R. Chilton, Chemist, whose name in connection with that of Dr. S. P. Townsend, will be upon each bottle, to prevent fraud. Sold in Stroudsburg by  
**THEODORE SCHOCH,**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggist and others are informed that we have made arrangements to supply this medicine by the Dozen, at the Manufacturers' prices. It will be to their advantage therefore to procure their supplies from us.  
The Recipe to manufacture this article, was sold a few months ago, for the sum of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, the best evidence of its great worth as a medicine. The sale has been unexampled.  
If you want the genuine article always ask for Dr. S. P. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. September 5, 1851.

**PERRY DAVIS'S VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER**  
**THE WONDER OF THE AGE.**  
Internal and External Remedy.  
The proprietor of this justly esteemed medicine did not originally purpose it as an article of trade, but merely for his own family and those of his friends. Finding that its medical qualities were spreading over a large surface of country was induced to offer it for sale, and such is the demand that some fifty persons are employed daily in putting it up for the large Cities. Every Farmer should have a bottle of this medicine in his house in cases of sudden sickness.  
A great discovery and valuable medicine. It cures Cholera, Bowel Complaints, Cholera, Diarrhea, Fever and Ague, Piles, Dysentery, Pain in the Head, Bruises, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and Burns.  
**READ THE EVIDENCE.**  
This certifies that I have for several months used Mr. Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer in my family in several of those cases for which it is recommended, and find it a very useful family medicine.  
A. BRONSON, Pastor of 3d Baptist Church, Fall River, Tisbury, Martha's Vineyard.  
This may certify that I have used Davis's Pain Killer with great success in cases of Cholera Infantum, common Bowel complaint, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c., and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine.  
JAMES C. BOOMER, Pastor of the Baptist Church, FRIEND DAVIS.—This may certify that I still use the Pain Killer in my family. My health has been so good for three or four months past, that I have but little or no use for it, and would still recommend it to the public.  
RICHARD S. PECKHAM, Fall River, 3d month, 17th, 1845. For sale by JENKINS & SHAW, 125 CHESTNUT ST., Philadelphia. General Wholesale Agents for Eastern Pennsylvania, to whom all orders and applications for Agencies from Eastern Penna should be addressed. September 5, 1851.—ly.  
**S. G. BURNETT,**  
Attorney at Law, STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA. Office on Elizabeth street, formerly occupied by Wm. Davis, Esq. May 8, 1851.

**MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.**  
These Medicines have now been before the public for a period of FIFTEEN YEARS, and during that time have maintained a high character in almost every part of the globe for their extraordinary and immediate power of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.  
**IN MANY THOUSANDS**  
of certified instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were acquainted with the beautiful philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act. It was to their manifest and sensible action, a purifying the springs and channels of life, and ending them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name.  
Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries which boast of vegetable ingredients, the LIFE MEDICINES are purely and solely vegetable; and contain neither Mercury, nor Antimony, nor Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.  
The first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, various impurities and crudities constantly settling round them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind to produce habitual Costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden Diarrhoea with its imminent dangers. This fact is well-known to all regular anatomists who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of these well-informed men against the quick medicines of the age. The second effect of the LIFE MEDICINES is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder; and, by this means, the liver and lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and lungs, before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, consequently the system, and more especially every part of the system, are thus triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.  
The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases in which the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are well known to be infallible.  
**DYSPEPSIA**, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind; **Flatulency**, **Loss of Appetite**, **Heartburn**, **Headache**, **Resiveness**, **ILL-TUMORS**, **ANEMIA**, **LAMENESS**, and **MELANCHOLY**, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure.  
**Costiveness**, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days.  
**Diarrhoea and Cholera**, by removing the sharp acid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the lubrication of the mucous membrane.  
**Fevers** of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of perspiration in such cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstruction in others.  
The LIFE MEDICINES have been known to cure **Rheumatism** permanently in three weeks, and **Gout** in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints.  
**Dropsies** of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of Gravel.  
**Also Worms**, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere.  
**Asthma and Consumption**, by relieving the air-vessels of the lungs from the mucous which even slight colds will occasion, and which, if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces these dreadful diseases.  
**Scurvy**, **Ulcers**, and **Inveterate Sores**, by the perfect purity which these LIFE MEDICINES give to the blood, and all the humors.  
**Scorbatic Eruptions and Bad Complexions**, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, and the morbid state of which occasions all eruptive complaints, sallow, cloudy, and other disagreeable complexions.  
The use of these Pills for a very short time will effect an entire cure of **Salt Rheum**, and a striking improvement in the complexion of the skin. **Common Colds and Influenza** will always be cured by one dose, or by two even in the worst cases.  
**PILES.** As a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well-known to hundreds in this city, that the former proprietor of these valuable Medicines was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of twenty-five years; and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He however at length tried the Medicine which is now offered to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.  
**FEVER AND AGUE.**  
For this scourge of the western country these Medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent—TRY THEM, BE SATISFIED, AND BE CURED.  
**Bilious Fevers and Liver Complaints.** General Debility, Loss of Appetite, and Diseases of FEMALES—these medicines have been used with the most beneficial results in cases of this description.—Knew's Evil, and SCROFULA, in its worst forms, yields to the mild yet powerful action of these remarkable Medicines. NIGHT SWEATS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, NERVOUS COMPLAINTS of all kinds, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PAINTER'S COLIC, are speedily cured.  
**MERCURIAL DISEASES.**  
Persons whose constitutions have become impaired by the injudicious use of MERCURY, will find these Medicines a perfect cure, as they never fail to eradicate from the system all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla. A single trial will place them beyond the reach of competition, is the estimation of every patient.  
**BE CAREFUL OF COUNTERFEITS.**  
Several have lately been discovered, and their nefarious authors arrested, both in the city of New York and abroad.  
Buy of no one who is not an AUTHORIZED AGENT.  
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Butter, eggs, &c. taken in exchange for any goods in my line of business.  
JOHN H. MELICK, Stroudsburg, February 1, 1851.