A DEAD MAN'S STORY.

Reader, have you ever been dead? I have been. I will tell you the story of death. Dr. Beriah W. Somers, of Essex county, New Jersey, was my physician. I shall not curse him now. Time has taught me that it is better to bless than to curse. And I feel, bitter as my malady might be, that a more miserable condition were not possible to him than the consciousness of his murderous wantonness must bring upon himself, hardened as I fear his nature is. But let that pass.

I will tell you the story of my death.

I died at the age of twenty-three. A stalwart man, who on my father's farm mowed my swath or hoed my row with the best, in an unfortunate hour I became the victim of the practice of medicine which then prevailed, but which now, happily, is nearly disused. I had some sort of fever. No doubt I was ill enough. From my right arm one day the physician took ounces of blood—how many I know not; certainly, in liquid measure, a gallon of the red fluid flowed. I did not mend that day; at least, I suppose I did, not, for on the next day he cut my left arm and took thence a like measure—the crimson measure of half a life. I was a dead man then. But a shudder or two always must come before the conscious soul lets go its hold upon the frame. With me the shudders were in the shape of cold sweats.—There were three of them. By the clock—so some one at my bedside whispered—the chill and sweat lasted six hours. Six dim, dark centuries they were to me. The third—its commencement, its fierce chill, its dead cold, compared with which ice were a pleasing warmth—its dread slow march, I remember, but nothing more. In the midst of it, I lost all sense of life and its pains. The great gates of the valley of death rolled on their ponderous hinges and shut me in

I do not recollect the circumstances of funeral and interment. In fact, I do not deem that I was buried. The weight I felt above me I knew was no mere ten feet of earth, in a quiet nook, with daisies springing from it. The mountains were resting on me. I realized their weight.—Straight up to the light—if light existed—as under the centre of the central mountain I lay, it was many miles through solid rock. I was not imbedded in the rock, like a coal toad caught in during the formative era of the geologists. It lay upon me. I felt all its weight. Sense had gone, but consciousness was with me. Forty millions of millions of tons weight was upon me. Oh, how I suffocated! But, dead as I was, consciousness still clung to me. I had died—why could I not cease to be! Time had passed away; there was no day, no night. But if mortal measure could indicate the period I lay alone, and dark, and suffocate, beneath that weight centuries might have flown above my head.

The silence was as dread as the suffocation was terrible. There was no sound. All was still, still dark and hopeless. Had the mountain roared as it crushed, it would have been an alleviation. But it did its work without sound, without remorse, like Fate, grim and silent.

I have said there was no measure of time to tell how long this measureless weight pressed me down. There came a relief. A sense of hearing came to me, or, the internal fires of earth had rolled nearer to me. I heard their voice, distant as yet, like the wind in the leaves of ten thousand forests—like the surge of a thousand unseen oceans. I felt its heat. But it was far away. A new sense of suffocation came upon me. This suffocating force now surrounded me, came within me, and pressed me but. The suffocation within was like some vast expanding force, but it did not lift the weight of the mountain that was upon me. That still held its awful pressure. But I heard the Titans breathing as they fed the fires. This state lasted—who shall say how long?

Then came—was it true?—could I believe it?—a dim sense of sight. I saw, dimly and afar, the forms of those giants who fed the central fires of the planet. They moved silent and grim, watching their work; and when a rill of molten rock glided apart from the mass, they staid it with their ponderous feet, and scooped it back to its place with vast hands.

Then the mountain began to lift and swell. It seemed slowly to rise—the hundredth part of an inch. It might have been a year in rising that little space. But at times I could feel that it was rising. Into the chinks that it made as it rose, pressed, hot and fierce, vapors of sulphur from the fires. These enveloped me more closely than even the mountain's weight. I prayed that the mountain would again shut down and press them out. Its blank, dead suffocation, with all its eternal weight, was better.

But the vapors thinned as the mountain slightly, almost imperceptibly, lifted. Great God! I felt the touch of a human finger—a live finger. It lay beneath my arm, in the arm pit. I felt it plainly—the artery throbbed against it. Was there life? war it life? No, no! The touch died away. I had no arteries—no human sensation. It was a dream of the sleep of death. I awoke from it—awoke to eternal death, the mountain's weight, and hot fiery vapors. Unyielding, they pressed me still within and without.

Again—was it again a dread dream?—I had a sense of light, veiled and clouded light, as through a sleeper's unopened lids. The light, dim as it was, was steady and continued. I watched it long—long! Ages was the only measure, if measure beyond the grave there could be. But so dim it was that hope grew sick, and died, and rotted within me; and I fell back into the old, desolate suffocation—the eternal, unvarying pressure of the mountain's weight. More ages went by.

Then all at once was light, and a voice, and a human hand. Light, sound, touch, flashed at once upon me. How they mingled and throbbed with the dead suffocation! It was too much. Now, on the eve of relief, I had my former prayer answered. Sensation passed away. I was not. Annihilation had come.

From annihilation—or from an utter blank of consciousness—I awoke, with pain, and fatigue and still the sense of weight unutterable, to find that there was indeed light, and touch, and hearing. The touch—it was a live hand—a human hand. God, the merciful and kind! it was my own father's hand! It was his finger beneath my armpit. Now I felt it meet the artery; I myself felt, in sympathy with him, the throb. I had come back to life. Death was over.

Though it was no dream, this awakening—through I knew it to be real yet for hours I held but a state of semi-consciousness. But I knew that death was over—I knew I lived. I recognised the various members of my family in my room. I heard my father's voice, subdued but joyful, proclaiming his unwavering faith, during all, that I was alive.

Then the doctor came. He entered the room where I lay.

"The boy is alive, doctor!" exclaimed my father.

"Nonsense!" was the heartless knave's reply—this devil of a doctor. At times I feel I must hate him, this doctor who had a college warrant on parchment to murder and bury beneath mountains.

"He does live, doctor!" persisted my father. "Feel beneath his arm!"

The doctor put his hand—his faithless, cold, skillless hand, beneath my arm.

The little life there was in recoiled from the contact, fled back to its sources, and gave no response to his murderous touch.

"There is no beat there," said he, contemptuously, turning to my father. "It was all your fancy."

My father put his hand beneath my arm again, Trembling, faith-shaken, wavering—his touch told all that as he pressed the artery long and no throb responded. The little rill of life was too faint and weak to flow.

Long he held his finger there and through it I could feel his hope die away. He withdrew it at last, and he gazed on the face of his dead son.—He looked long. He was a kind, good father. I know where the grass grows above his grave.—He gazed long, and turned away as one who bade farwell.

An hour passed. He came back resolute, hope dauntless in his eye, as if some inspired frenzy possessed him of a divine hope, and bear him faith into the presence of despair.

He touched again the artery beneath my arm. He felt the throb. It was fuller and faster, as hope seized and animated me and him together. The pulse was clear—small, weak, as it might be, it was still marked and clear. He felt it, and knew it was no fancy.

He [illegible] put a teaspoon filled with it to my lips. The palate and nostrils felt the sensation. They slightly moved. The shadow of a color came in my face. He knew I lived.

My recovery was slow. For three days my sustenance was half a teaspoonful of wine passed to my lips every two hours. After that they gave me a whole spoonful at the same intervals. I gained strength slowly. At length I was able to get up.

But I was crippled forever. From the hour wen life came back to me to this hour I have not been able to lift my right arm from my side.—Below the elbow the limb is powerless. My left hand I cannot raise above my head. I was bled in either arm

Sometimes, without thought, I make an effort to raise one arm or the other beyond the line which the paralysis of either has fixed. Then, on a sudden, all grows dark before me; my head swims, and for an instant, I feel the awful mountrin's weight upon me. The spasm passes away, and I live again.

I commenced no action for damages against the doctor. Aside from the fact that he did not then possess means to respond to the possible verdict, my friends, with the prejudices of the time, would have dissuaded me from suing him at the law. Courts and "faculty," in those days believed in blood, and the latter took it where they [illegible]

Do not deem, reader, that the foregoing is any tale of the imagination. It is a story of the baldest fact. I live in New Jersey, between Plainfield and Westfield, in Union (formerly Essex) county. My name I am [illegible] to impart—it is John R. Miller. Thirty-four years have passed, but the memory of every hue and circumstance of those dread ages of death is distinct and vivid still. For often, even now, a thoughtless movement of either crippled limb bringing their sepulchrally back, and once again I thank God, I [illegible] for a moment—I feel suffocating and pressed beneath the mountain's remorseless breast.—*Putman's Magzine*

GRINDLE'S

ANCIENT AND CELEBRATED

JAPANESE LIFE PILLS.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

A positive cure for Liver Complaint and Bilious Disorders, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Gout, Scrofula, Cutaneous Diseases, Fever and Ague, Costiveness, Piles, Dysentery and Diarrhœa, Worms, Suppression of the Menses, Nervous Debility, &c., &c., and a sure Preventive of

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

In introducing this remedy more generally to an intelligent public, we consult our delicate feelings, there being so many pills before the people that are recommended so highly, yet possessing so little real virtue. Indeed, we cannot blame the patient for being skeptical. We offer the ANCIENT JAPANESE LIFE PILLS on a more extensive scale, after we have tested them in the worst forms of disease, and after having been urged to do so by eminent physicians, who have tried them to their satisfaction. Performing cures where every other remedy had failed, we feel it our solemn duty to spread the glad intelligence to every family of the globe. We shall manufacture them in immense quantities, to meet the demand which is forcing itself upon us from all parts of the country. *They purge the system effectually of all corrupt humors, penetrate and purify the vital fluids, and the corrupt secretions are replaced with rich, healthy blood. Sure to find their way to every part of the system, restored to healthy, vigorous action, and disease eradicated as if by magic, leaving the system in a robust condition, and less predisposed to contract diseases again, if whatever kind.* Possessing such penetrating and healing virtues, their success must be inevitable. WE KNOW IT. We can read it in the now glowing features of the once pale and prostrated patient. we can read it in the friendly grasp of the father's hand, and in the mother's warm tears of joy, in the blushed blooming cheek which watched her darling child death by their powerful agency! we can read it in the young man's gayety, and in the old man's vigor and "God bless you!" we can read it in the husband and wife's gratitude, and in the children's prattle! yes, we can read it away out upon the bosom of the ocean, in the sprightly trend and invigorated system of the poor mariner! Yes, and we sometimes fancy we can almost read it far up in the blue canopy of heaven, in words of living fire—DISEASE IS VANQUISHED—THE TRIGHTS IS COMPLETE.

These PILLS have been used in Japan for centuries, and it is an established fact among the Faculty of that country, that it is for this reason that CONSUMPTION is never known to her people. *They are a sure preventive of this horrible disease by so thoroughly purifying the blood as to render the general corrupt matter in the lungs, which forms the tubercle.* The plants from which these PILLS are made are found so efficacious in preserving the system in a healthy state, that the natives chew the leaves and swallow the juice; and when they are neglectful of this habit, and contract disease, they resort to the Pills, which has ever proved a sure remedy.

These ANCIENT PILLS are also an *invaluable* remedy for females suffering from suppression of the menses, the cause of so many declines and female weaknesses. The various diseases that attack children are quickly banished by their healing virtues. Indeed, no family should be without them, as life often hangs upon the action of a moment. About all the diseases that afflict humanity are rapidly cured by the searching properties of these WONDERFUL ANCIENT PILLS, which purify and cleanse the entire system. In relation to our GREAT REMEDY for consumption, due trial has proved that the MAGIC COMPOUND and the ANCIENT JAPANESE LIFE PILLS act in harmonious conjuction, and they should always be used together. For proof of the truth of our assertions, see that our signature on the wrapper is a *fac-simile* of the one on the directions.—If you have any suspicions, inclose the wrapper to us, and you will be informed it is genuine. ☞ Any person who may be imposed on by a counterfeiter, will be handsomely rewarded by not less than *one hundred dollars*, by communicating to me the particulars of the same.

Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhœa, Ship, Typhus, Yellow and all Fevers are produced by foul humors of a poisonous and malignant character, which endanger the existence of life while the least particle of this corrupt matter remains in the bowels or vital fluids. The Japanese Life Pills have cured these frightful diseases when all other means had failed; and we have abundant proof of the fact from the highest medical authorities, as well as citizens. Indeed, it is unwise and imprudent for any vessel to go to sea without a good supply of them on board. Sailors and others who travel to those ports where this very air is putrid with corruption, should by no means fail to have them in their chests, ready for an emergency which may arise. The foul, malignant matter—that death agent—within them, is forced to leave its stronghold, is driven out from the bowels, blood, and vital fluids, and replaced with the rich and healthy principles of life. In all malignant diseases they must be used in powerful and frequent doses.

Persons who have passed the meridian of life well know the peculiar qualities and life principles of the Magic Compound and Ancient Japanese Life Pills for restoring a lively sense of youthful invigoration and as a safe-guard against the infirmities of old age.—We candidly believe that if the young would drive out the poisonous humors, and purify their blood with these remedies, and follow up the treatment at intervals through life, they would all arrive at the *ripe old age of six hundred years*, unless taken off by accident.

These PILLS are already meeting with success unprecedented in the history of medicine. Thousands are being saved from lingering diseases which were more terrible to them than death itself—We are driving all competitors, which speaks so much mercury, from the market—those PILLS which leave their horrible effect upon the constitution, years after they have been used.

The ANCIENT JAPANESE LIFE PILLS are sent by mail, from the Proprietor only, to any part of the country, on receipt of their price, which is one dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; in fifteen cents on five boxes, and nine cents on two boxes, which must be inclosed in money or stamps. If we have no agent in your place, the safest way is to send direct to us by mail, *inclosing* the price. Responsible druggists and dealers supplied with the ANCIENT JAPANESE LIFE PILLS at the usual commission, and an account immediately opened with them; provided they send in a certificate signed by two or more men of good standing stating their character, responsibility, &c.

MESSRS CARTER & BRO., Agents for Erie. And for sale by respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the United States, Canadas, Mexico, South America, &c., at 25 cents a box, or five boxes for $1.

JOSIAH S. GRINDLE, NEW YORK, Sole Proprietor, to whom all correspondence must be addressed. Also, Sole Proprietor of *Dr. Wesley Grindle's Celebrated Magic Compound*, the great remedy for PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

☞ For a history of these Pills, and an explanation of the above cut, see Directions to which accompany each box.

Principal Depot, No. 80 White-street, now 1y.—4. Near Broadway, NEW YORK

APPOINTMENTS.

DR. JACKSON.

THE CELEBRATED

INDIAN BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,

Can be consulted at the following places.

MARK THE TIME AND DAY.

Erie, Pa. Brown's Hotel, Saturday, November, 23.
Girard, Pa. Wright's Hotel, Friday afternoon, " 27.
Connaautville, Pa. Power House, Thursday afternoon, " 26.
Meadville, Pa. American Hotel, Wednesday, " 25.
Westfield, N. Y. Westfield House, Monday, " 30.
Mayville, N. Y. Hamson House, Tuesday, " December 1.
Fredonia, N. Y. Johnson House, Friday, " 4.
Silver Creek. Lee House, Wednesday afternoon " 23.
Jamestown, N. Y. Allen House, Thursday, " 18.
Warren, Pa. Carver House, Wednesday & Thursday " 9 & 10.
Sugar Grove, Pa. Sugar Grove House, Saturday, " 5.

Dr. JACKSON prepares his medicines from the wilderness of the far west.

Dr. JACKSON uses no mineral poison.

Dr. JACKSON does not tear down to build up.

Dr. JACKSON compounds his own medicines.

Dr. JACKSON cannot cure every patient he meets.

Dr. JACKSON will not prescribe without prospect of benefiting his patients.

Dr. JACKSON detects disease of the Lungs and chest by use of the Stethoscope.

Dr. Jackson will carry with him medicines, and will be prepared to furnish patients with appropriate remedies. Strictly look the vegetable kingdom.

"We use much balms as have no strife
With Nature, or the laws of life;
With blood our hands no more stain,
Nor poison men by cure their pain."

☞ Any persons wishing a consult Dr. J. by letter should direct to him at Erie, Pa., giving him a full statement of their case, and if they desire to have medicine sent them by express or otherwise, enclose a sufficient fee. All letters of inquiry must not enclose a fee and order but medicine should be accompanied with a fee to pay return postage. Such letters will be promptly answered.

Oct. 21, 1857.—6m. A. C. JACKSON, Indian Botanic Physician.

NEW

Wholesale House!

AT NO. 7 BONNELL BLOCK, STATE ST.,

Below Cudwell's Old Stand, and just above the Post Office.

WE beg leave most respectfully to call the attention of Buyers to our very large and finely selected Stock of

WET AND DRY GROCERIES,

Bought for CASH, from first hands, for the Jobbing Trade in this City.

Believing [illegible] equal [illegible] we [illegible] examine our stock and prices. [illegible] our line of Goods and Western production, which could less then in Eastern markets. It is obvious then that we can supply the purchasers of

ASSORTED STOCKS OF GROCERIES,

at this point, at less prices than they can be obtained from Eastern cities.

Buying near home SAVES time, SAVES travelling expenses, SAVES interest and insurance, SAVES breakage of large stocks and large liabilities, SAVES leakage, and a wide depreciation SAVES vexatious delays and hazards of rivers, canals, lakes, railroads and numerous other contingencies which every good business man understands.

To this, enterprise we bring many years experience, and trust that no pains of solicitation shall be spared in executing all orders with accuracy and dispatch; we shall merit the patronage of purchasers.

Erie, June 13, 1857. GRAY & FARRAR

LATE ARRIVAL.

GLOOMIS is now opening a choice stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Rich Gold and Diamond Rings and pins. Fine Cameo Ear drops and Brooches, Enameled Painting &c. Gold Studs and Sleeve buttons, snaps Thimbles, Bracelets, Gold and other Spectacles, Silver spoons, Ladies Gaps, Combs, and a Great variety and beautiful Styles of Parlor Clocks Shades, Cardoon, Tea setts, Communion Furniture, both plated and Brittania; Looking Glasses and Clocks in abundance Ladys Reticules and bags and variety of Fancy articles that cannot be enumerated conveniently in this Notice.

Erie, July 15, 1857. CALL AND SEE.

Late Arrival of

GROCERIES

IN SEATTY'S BLOCK.

PRIMES REDUCED!

SUGARS.—A good article of Sugar now selling at 10 cents per pound by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

WILLOW and ELEGANT BASKETS, at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

SYRUPS and MOLASSES, a nice article, at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

HAM nice and Fresh, at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

MACKEREL, CODFISH and WHITE FISH, at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

SALT, Coarse and Fine, at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

COFFEE, ROASTED, GROUND and GREEN at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

BUCKETS, PAILS, TUBS and CHURNS at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

FLOUR, by Barrel, Bag or Pound, at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

CITRON, RAISINS, CURRANTS and PRUNES at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

HAM a Superior article to be found at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

HAMS and DRIED BEEF at August 8. JUSTICE'S.

CRITTENDEN'S

PHILADELPHIA COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

SOUTH EAST CORNER OF SEVENTH AND CHESNUT STREETS,

BEYOND AND THIRD STORIES.

Established September, 1844.—Incorporated June 4th, 1855.

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☞ Catalogues will be sent to any address, on application by letter.

Also, CRITTENDEN'S BOOK KEEPING, on receipt per mail of the price, $1.50. Key to same, 50 cts.

In the matter of the partition of the Real Estate of Daniel McDaniels, dec'd. } In the Orphans Court of Erie County. No. 18, Dec. Term, 1856.

Writ for Partition of the following described Real Estate, to and among the legal heirs and representatives of Daniel McDaniels, dec'd, late of Millcreek Township, to wit: Situate in Millcreek township, in said county, known and designated in the plan of the reserve tracts adjacent to the town of Erie, by the number Forty two, (42,) and bounded Northwardly by Lake Erie, Southwardly by reserve tract No 41, South-Eastwardly by reserve tract No. 43 and by North Eastwardly by Manson Lavery, importer, Nair, and containing about ninety-two acres of land more or less.

To John B., Eliza Jane, Perry, Rebecca Grier, and Benjamin, children of *Elizabeth McDaniels*, intermarried with James Caldwell, Jr., *Nancy McDaniel*, intermarried with A. F. Caldwell, (the said A. F. Caldwell having since deceased,) John McDaniel and Henry C. Walters and Charles D. Walters children and heirs of Jane M. McDaniels, intermarried with C. L. Walters, (the said C. L. Walters and Elizabeth, his wife, being deceased,) heirs of the said decedent, and to John Fagin and Christian H. McDaniels, Territories.

Notice is hereby given that an Inquisition will be held and taken upon the premises, described in the above mentioned writ of Partition, in the Township of Millcreek, Erie County, on the 4th day of January, 1858, at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of making a partition of said Real Estate, as in the said writ commanded, at which time and place you can attend if you think proper.

Erie, Nov. 28, 1857. JOHN KILLPATRICK, *Sheriff.*

In the matter of the Partition of the Real Estate of Dyer Loomis, deceased. } In the Orphans Court of Erie County, No. 16, August Term, 1857.

Writ for partition of the following described lands, to and among the heirs and legal representatives of Dyer Loomis, Sen., late of North East, in said county deceased, to wit: Situated in North East township, Erie County, Pennsylvania, bounded on the South by land of George Lord, on the North by road leading from the Buffalo road, by W. W. and J. Loomis, Sawmill and land of Thos. J. Folwell and ——— Johnson. On the north by the Buffalo road and ——— Tuttle, and on the east by land of Reuben Town and Benjamin R. Tuttle, containing ninety-three acres more or less.

To Chester Loomis, and Mary Ann Loomis, children of Loomis, dec'd., and B. R. Tuttle guardian *ad litem* of Elizabeth, Dyer, Jane Eliza, and Mary Jane minor children of the said Lyman Loomis dec'd., Sally Loomis, Henry Williams guardian *ad litem* of Hiram and Sarah Williams, minor children of Hannah Loomis intermarried with Henry Williams, the said Hannah being now deceased, Dyer Loomis, Nancy Loomis intermarried with John George, Betsey Loomis, Lyn Loomis intermarried with George Gilman, Harvey Loomis, Mary Loomis intermarried with H. J. Glidden, William Loomis and Hiram Loomis and to all others interested

Notice is hereby given, that an inquisition will be held and taken on the premises described in said writ of Partition, situate in the township of North East and County of Erie, on the 4th day of January, 1858, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of making partition of said Real Estate as in the said writ commanded, at which time and place you can attend if you think proper.

Erie, Nov. 28, 1857.—2t. JOHN KILLPATRICK, *Sheriff.*

DR. JACOB H. FRANK,

HAVING resided in the city of Erie for the last year and a half and given general satisfaction to his numerous patrons, would say to the public that he has the government license that he has and can cure all the diseases to which the Horse, that noble animal, is subject, such as Ringbones, Spavins, Wrench in the Coffin Joint, Wrench in the Shuttle Bone, Wrench in the Stifle, Poll Evil or Fistula, Dropsy in the Chest, Skin or Blood, Founder Thrush in the Heel, Sweeny in the Shoulder or Hip, &c., &c., &c. Dry Shoing returned from the west and intending to remain in Erie during the Fall, would inform those wishing his services that he may be found at his residence in the city of Erie.

Corner of French and Third Streets,

and that he will endeavor to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

Dr. FRANK, having had great experience in the use of the various vegetables used as medicines, would say to those afflicted by any of the diseases to which the human family are liable, that he is making Syrups which have proved highly successful in the cure of Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Palpitation of the Heart, Lung Fever, &c., also CANCERS permanently cured without injury to the patient, or pay. He is also well supplied with Salve, Strengthening Plasters, Lotions, and Liniments of all kinds. Dr. F. has certificated from persons residing in the different States and cities, showing the benefits arising from the use of his popular and highly useful medicines. Call and give him a chance to cure you.

Erie, October 24, 1857. JACOB H. FRANK.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers to sell 150 acres of land situated in Harborcreek, Erie Co. Pa. about 2½ miles south east of Harborcreek Depot, and ½ mile east of the Methodist Church. Said farm has about 100 acres under good improvement, good buildings, well watered, &c. It contains some of the finest land for either grass or grain in the country, it will be sold low, and terms of payment made easy. Address CHAUNCY C. WALKER.

Aug. 29, 1857.—16tf. Harborcreek, Erie Co. Pa.

PARK ROW BOOK STORE.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

J. J. LINTS has associated Mr. Robert Bailey with him in the Book and Stationery Business, and hopes by the increased facilities to offer still further inducements to the reading public.

Particular attention is called to their new stock paying daily—All the leading periodicals kept constantly on hand, and best miscellaneous Books procured as soon as published.

School Books of every kind and for every locality in full supply and for sale at lowest cash prices.

Paper hangings in great variety. Foolscap, Letter, Ladies' Plain and Fancy Note Paper, Envelopes, and Blank Books of every description, and every thing else in the line. Call and see. No charge for showing Goods.

Erie, Sept. 12, 1857.

FOR SALE.

A PEW in the 1st, Presbyterian Church of this City. For terms, address Box 336, P. O.

Erie, Oct. 5, 1857.

NOW IS YOUR TIME

TO BUY

BOOTS AND SHOES,

AT

REDUCED PRICES!

FOR CASH!!

AT

J. G. BARR & CO'S.,

NO. 10 BROWN'S BLOCK

ILLINOIS, AND WISCONSIN, MONEY TAKEN AT 5 PER CENT OFF.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1857.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

TO FURNITURE PURCHASERS.

A COMPLETE Suit each of Walnut and Mahogany Furniture with Piano and Melodeon, Steel Furniture, Bed and Bedding, Pictures, &c. for one sleeping and Sitting Room.

Address, F. S. Post Office, Erie, Pa.

Oct. 12, 1857.

BEAUTIFUL Plated Cake Baskets, cups, spoons, forks and napkin Rings, New Patterns, just received by T. H. AUSTIN.

Nov. 24.

Paper Hangings and Borders.

OF latest styles and patterns, just of greatly reduced prices, by June 6. J. J. LINTS, Park Row Bookstore.

Steam Saw and Mill and Door Machinery.

JAMES CROOK & Co.

BUILDERS and Manufacturers of Blind, Sash and Doors Peach st. between 6th and 7th streets Erie Pa.

All kinds of building Lumber taken in exchange for work. Any quantity of clear seasoned Pine Lumber wanted for which the highest market price will be paid in cash.

JAMES P. CROOK, WM. KEARNEY,
L. B. MOORE, SAM'L MCCREA,
Erie, Feb. 26, 1857. RICHARD PETERS

THE SECRET INFIRMERIES OF

YOUTH AND MATURITY.

Just Published, Gratis, the 25th Thousand.

A NEW WORD ON THE RATIONAL TREATMENT, without Medicine, of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Nocturnal Emissions, Genital and Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of the System, Impotency, and Impediments to Marriage generally, by

B. DE LANEY, M. D.

The important fact that that the many alarming complaints, originating in the imprudence and collitude of youth, may be easily removed WITHOUT MEDICINE is, in this small treatise, clearly demonstrated; and the entirely new and highly successful treatment as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure HIMSELF perfectly and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent to any address, gratis and post free in a sealed envelope, by remitting two postage stamps to Dr. DE LANEY, 17 Lispenard Street, New York. 1y21

New Arrangements.

J. McCARTER, having purchased the entire interest of D. S. Clark, of the late firm of Clark & McCarter, in the Grocery and Provision Business, the Business will hereafter be continued by him at the old stand where he will be ready and willing to wait on all the old Customers of the late firm and will be pleased to see as many new ones as will favor him with a call.

Erie, June 27, 1857.

FARMERS.

Now is the time to buy Ketchams Celebrated Mowing Machines and Combined Mower and Reapers.

HAVING obtained the Agency I can supply the Farming Community with these Machines at Manufacturs Prices adding transportation please call and examin Sample Machine at No. 5 Bonnel Block State st.

Erie, June 27, 1857. J. McCARTER.

GO TO SCRIPTURE'S

NEW

DAGUERREAN GALLERY,

FOR YOUR

DAGUERREOTYPES, AMBROTYPES, AND

MINIATURES OF ALL KINDS!

OVER AUSTIN'S JEWELRY STORE,

IN THE NEW BLOCK, NORTHWEST CORNER OF THE PARK.

FALL STYLES OF

Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c.

MRS. CURTIS has returned from New York with a full assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

Consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Head Dresses, Dress Caps, Dress Trimmings, Chenilles, Lace Veils, Mourning Collars, French Corsettes, Gloves and Hosiery, &c., &c.

Misses Bloomers and Riding Hats, Ladies colored Straw Bonnets and Straw Gimps of every description.

☞ MILLINERS will find a full and well selected stock of all Goods in their line, which will be sold low at wholesale.

Erie, Sept. 19, 1857.—1y. MRS. M. CURTIS.

NOTICE THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

HAVING purchased the interest of J. J. Rinderneck, of the late firm of Rinderneck & Justice, in the Grocery and Provision business, the business will hereafter be conducted by me at the old stand, No. 2, WRIGHT'S BLOCK, where I will endeavor to be found at all times ready and willing to supply the wants of those of my friends, and the public, who will favor me with a call, and will at all times have on hand FRESH GROCERIES, which I will sell for Cash or exchange for Produce at the lowest price. FLOUR, FISH, SALT, PORK, HAMS, CHEESE, &c., and, in fact, almost every thing in the Grocery line will be found at No. 2 Wright's Block, State street.

☞ N. B.—All goods delivered free of charge, at all times, within the city limits.

August 8, 1857. J. M. JUSTICE.

CARD TO LADIES.

THE HACHISH OR PERCIE PILLS, FOR FEMALES. The importers of this reliable and safe remedy for female complaints would respectfully call the attention of the ladies of this country to it, feeling assured that in this, they will find a safe and never failing remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged and disordered system, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, lowness of spirits, nervous affections, Leucorrhea, or Whites, &c.

In removing stoppages or obstructions of the menses, from whatever cause, they will prove a speedy remedy. The suppressions, so common, is speedily relieved, and there will be no recurrence if used according to directions. They are especially adapted to MARRIED LADIES, yet should not be used under certain circumstances—(for particulars see circulars, to be found in each box, with directions)—though they are so mild as never to cause injury to the general health.

One peculiar feature of these Pills is the remarkable effect they have upon they eye, imparting to it strength, clearness and brilliancy, (which is not transient or injurious, but highly beneficial and lasting) increasing its power of fascination to an eminent degree; and in fact, it cannot be denied that *certainty in removing obstructions, &c.*, indisputably proves that they contain properties and produce effects never before obtained.

None genuine without the signature of EMILE MOUTON, proprietor, 43 Rue Richelieu, Paris, and MASON & LAURIE, importers.

Price, $1.25 per box; half boxes, 75 cents, Sold by all respectable druggists in the United States and Canadas.

Mail Packages, put up in closely sealed double envelopes, having the appearance of a sealed letter, price $1.00, sold only by our general agents, V. B. ALDEN & Co., Cleveland, O., who will send them post paid on receipt of the price, and to whom all orders must be addressed.

FOR SALE BY

CLARK & BALDWIN, and STEWART & SINCLAIR, Erie Pa.

Nov. 14, 1857.—27.1y.

LARGE STOCK OF

HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS.

S. SMITH, No. 4. Cheapside,

IS receiving the largest Stock of GOODS in his line ever offered in Erie. Purchased for Cash at lowest rates, they will be sold Wholesale or Retail, correspondingly low. Call and see the goods; no charge for showing.

☞ Erie City Bonds taken in exchange for goods.

April 25, 1857.

New Grocery and Provision Store

In Beatty's Block, West Park Row

I AM now receiving an entire Fresh and New Stock of GROCERIES, direct from New York, which I offer to sell to the public at prices that can't be beat by any other establishment in the City. I shall also keep on hand constantly a full supply of all kinds of PROVISIONS, PRODUCE, VEGETABLES, &c., &c. Having had some experience in the Grocery and Provision Business, I flatter myself I am fully capable to be up with the times

April 6, 1857. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

SUPERIOR Blackberry Brandy, Ginger Brandy, Wild Cherry Brandy, Lavender Brandy, Cinnamon Brandy, Holland Gin, London Porter put up in bottles, just received and for sale at the cheap Drug Store of CLARK & BALDWIN,

Erie, Sept. 12, 1857. No. 5 Reed House.

TURKEY or POULTRY. Ladies or Gentlemen can find best and first rate accommodations by boarding with rooms furnished or unfurnished by addressing Box 323, Erie Pa. Oct. 3-1857.

WHITE FISH.—A very superior article of large fat FISH, caught at Erie, and cured by an experienced hand, on sale, by the half barrel or retail, at

Erie, June 27, 1857. HANSON'S Grocery Depot.

"Gentlemen of the Bar!"

THE Fourth and Revised edition of Dunlap's Book of Forms, containing over two thousand forms for practice. Also, most of Ray & Bro's Publications can be had at LINTS' Book Store.—Call and see. Erie, Aug. 22, 1857.

SOAP! SOAP!!—Concentrated Lye, a superior article for manufacturing Soap, the cheapest the world affords, just received at No. 5 Reed House, by

Erie, Sept. 12, 1857. CLARK & BALDWIN

WINDOW GLASS.

WANTED, 200,000 feet of good WHITE WOOD and CUCUMBER FLOORING, 1¼ inches thick and from 6 to 30 inches wide at our Planing Mill on Eleventh street.

Erie, Feb. 28, 1857. CARTER & MALLERY.

JUST RECEIVED, at No. 4, Reed House, the following valuable Medicines:—Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buch; Helmbold's Extract Sarsaparilla; Dr. Sanford's Invigorator; Norvall's Fever and Ague Bitters; Sloan's Condition Powders; Sloan's Family Ointment; Teak's Magnetic Ointment and many other valuable nervous to mention.

June 27, 1857. CLARK & BALDWIN.

HOMONY.—A few barrels of the genuine article received on consignment from Cincinnati, for sale by the barrel or retail, at

Erie, May 30, 1857. HANSON'S Grocery Depot.

PORT MONIES and Purses, Plated Tobacco Boxes, (fine quality.) Call and buy of G. LOOMIS.

July 25, 1857.—11.

200,000 FEET HICKORY LOGS.

THEM Subscribers will pay the highest market price in Cash for 200,000 feet of Hickory Logs delivered at their Yard on Sixth St., on the Canal. The timber must be good, tough and clean fit for bending. Knotty Brashy timber will not be taken.

Erie, August 8, 1857.—18. SELDEN & MATHER.

FLOUR FROM NEW WHEAT.

FLOUR of rate article of Flour from NEW WHITE KENTUCKY WHEAT, can be had at the Flour Store of the Keystone Mills, No. 2 Park Hall.

Erie, Aug. 15 1857. J. W. McLANE.

TO THE LADIES.—Dr. James Anson's Cel