

A Broken Heart.

"People talk an everlasting sight of sense about wine, women and horses. I've bought and sold 'em all, I've traded in all of them, and I tell you, there ain't one in a thousand that knows a grain about either on 'em. You hear folks say Oh, such a man is an ugly grained critter, he'll break his wife's heart; just as if a woman's heart was as brittle as a pipe stalk. The female heart, as far as my experience goes, is just like a new Indian rubber shoe; you may pull it at, till it stretches out a yard long, and then let go and it will fly right back to its old shape. Their hearts are made of stout leather, I tell you; there's a plaguy sight of wear in 'em. I never knowed but one case of a broken heart, and that was in 'tother sex, one Washington Banks. He was a sneezer. He was tall enough to spit down on the heads of your grenadiers; and near about high enough to wade across Charleston river, and as strong as a tow boat. I guess he was somewhat less than a foot longer than the moral law and catachism too. He was a perfect picture of a man; you could not fall him in no particular; he was so just a made critter, folks used to run to the window when he passed, and say there goes Washington Banks, hant he lovely? I do believe there was'n't a gal in the Lowell factories that want in love with him. Well, when I last seed him, he was all skin and bone, like a horse turned out to die. He was tee-totally defeshed, a mere walking skeleton I am dreadful sorry says I, to see you, Banks looking so pecked; why you look like a sick turkey hen, all legs; what on airils you? I am dyin, says he, of a broken heart. What says I, have the gals been jiltin' you? No, says he, I beant such a fool as that neither. Well says I, have you made a bad speculation? No, says he, shakin his head, I hope I have too much clear grit in me to take on so bad for that. What under the sun is it then? said I. Why, says he, I made a bet the fore part of summer, with Lieutenant Ob Knowles, that I could shoulder the best bowler of the Constitution frigate. I won my bet but the anchor was so eternal heavy that it break my heart. Sore enough he died that very fall, and he was the only instance I ever heard tell of a broken heart.— [The Clockmaker.]

The Rich Man's Daughter.

The following judicious and sensible reflections are from a tale of the title, written by E. Holden, Esq. one of the editors of the Philadelphia Saturday Courier: "It is often said that times are strangely altered; and certain it is the people are. It was once thought honorable to labor to be constantly engaged in some active and useful avocation—but now a-days it is thought honorable to be idle. There is a complaint of the high prices of the necessities of human existence, and with much truth. But if the amount of idleness could be calculated with mathematical accuracy throughout our extended republic, allowing the drones only half price for the services they might perform, which others are paid for, it might not be an unsafe calculation to put down the whole amount now paid for provisions and marketing in the United States. Is it not a little inconsistent to hear parents whine about the price of provisions, while they bring up their daughters to walk the streets and expend money. In one of the great commercial cities, there resides a gentleman worth from two to three millions of dollars. He had three daughters and he required them alternately to go into the kitchen and superintend its domestic concerns. Health and happiness, he said, were thus promoted—besides, in the vicissitudes of fortune, that they might not, ere they should close their earthly career, be compelled to rely on their hands for a livelihood; and he could say that they never could become wives and the proper heads of a family, until they knew, by practical experience, all the economy of household affairs. One of those daughters is now the wife of a Governor of one of the states—all at the head of very respectable families—and they carry out the principles implanted by their very worthy parent—winning and securing the esteem of all around them.

Let the fair daughters of our country draw lessons from the industrious matrons of the past. The companions of the men who fought in the revolution, were inured to hardships and accustomed to unceasing toil—and so did they educate their daughters. Health, contentment, happiness and plenty, smiled around the family altar. The damsel who understood most thoroughly and economically the management of domestic matters, and who was not afraid to put her hands into a wash tub, for fear of destroying their elasticity and dimming their snowy whiteness, was sought by the young men of those days as a fit companion for life—but now-a-days to learn the mysteries of the household, would make our fair ones faint away, and to labor comes not into the code of modern gentility."

A GOOD REPORT.—Lyne Stephens was wending his way, some time ago, through a narrow passage, when he met a pretty modest girl: "Pray, my dear," said he, what do you call this passage? "Halaam's passage" replied the girl. "Ah then," continued the puppy—*I am like Balaam—stopped by an angel.* "And I," rejoined the girl, as she pushed past him, "was like the angel stopped by an ass."

It's a sad house where the hen crows louder than the cock.—Italian.

Discontent.

How universal it is.—We never yet knew the man who could say, "I am contented." Go where you will, among rich or poor, the man of competence or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of mourning and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry tune around the cask—"ah," said he, "mine is a hard lot, forever trotting round like a dog, driving away at a hoop."—"Heigho," sighed a blacksmith, in one of the hot days, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, while the red hot iron glowed on his anvil—"this is life with a vengeance! melting and trying one's self over a burning fire."—"Oh that I was a carpenter," ejaculated a shoe-maker, as he bent over his lap stone, "here am I day after day, wearing my soul away in making soles for others, cooped up in a little 7 by 9 room."—"Heigho! I'm sick of this out door work," exclaims the carpenter, "broiling under a sweltering sun, or exposed to the inclemencies of the weather, if I were only a tailor!"—"This is too bad!" perpetually cries the tailor, "to be compelled to sit perched up here, playing the needle all the time; would that mine was a more active life."—"Last day of grace, bones won't pay, what shall I do?" grumbles the merchant. "I had rather be a truck horse, a dog, any thing!"—"Happy fellows!" groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or pores over some dry, musty record, "happy fellows, I had rather hammer stone than cudgel my brains on this tedious question." And so through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition, finding fault with their peculiar calling. If I were only this or that, or the other, I should be content, is the universal cry, any thing but what I am. So wags the world, so it has wagg'd, and so it will wag.

From the Louisville Gazette. ENERGY OF CHARACTER.

Energy of character is the philosopher's stone of this life, and should be engraved upon every heart. It is that which has peopled the temple of fame—that which has filled the historic pages with great and the civil and military world—that which has brought a race from barbarism drawn the veil from science, and developed the wondrous powers of Nature. It makes men great and makes them rich. First of all, it brings success.—Without it, Webster would have been a New Hampshire lawyer—Tom Ewing a buckeye salt boiler—and Ben Franklin a journeyman printer. Without it, Demosthenes would have stammered on to his grave, and Cincinnatus died a common soldier. Shakespear would have been shot for poaching—Pope died selling tape—Roosevelt lived selling beer "by the small"—and Napoleon gone out of the world a Corsican bully. With it, each one has not only done much good for himself, much for his day and generation—but much for the world in the past, the present, and the future.

Energy of character will do the same thing for any man, in a small way that it has done for those. Give the lawyer energy of character, and he will succeed at the bar without talent. It is the secret by which the merchant, the artist, the scholar, and the mechanic, arrive at distinction and wealth. If they fall once, they try again—no contrary winds beat them down—or, if down, they will not stay down. The man who has energy of character, will rise in spite of fortune and in spite of opposition. Give a man energy, and he is a made man, put him where you will, and surround him by what you will. It is this fact that gives us confidence that the American people will rise from their present depression as soon as the blast has blown over that threw them down. In defiance of the sub-treasuries, suspensions, bad currency, and every other evil that malice and ignorance can fix upon them, the People of this country, have energy enough to rise and to prosper. He who gives up in despair, and cuts away the sheets of his canvass, because he find contrary winds in his passage, is a poor navigator.

Printer's Proverbs.

Never inquire thou of an Editor for the news; for behold it is his duty at the appointed time to give it unto thee without asking. When thou dost write for his paper, never say unto him, "What thinkest thou of my piece?" for it may be that the truth might offend thee. It is not fit that thou shouldst ask of him who is the author of an article; for his duty requires to keep such things to himself. When thou dost enter into a printing office, have care to thyself that thou dost not touch the type, for thou mayest cause the printer much trouble. Look not at the copy which is in the hands of the compositor; for that is not meet in the sight of the printer. Neither examine thou the proof sheet, for it is not ready to meet the eye, that thou mayest understand it. Prefer the town paper to any other; subscribe immediately for it and pay in advance, that it may be well with thee and thy little ones.

It's a sad house where the hen crows louder than the cock.—Italian.

The "Key of Death."

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the Arsenal at Venice, there is a key, of which the following singular tradition is related: "About the year 1000, one of these dangerous men, in whom extraordinary talent is the only fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamoured of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her in marriage, and was of course rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of a large size, the handle of which was so constructed, that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtle fineness, that it entered into the flesh and buried itself there without leaving external trace. Tebaldo waited in disguise, at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel, unperceived into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died.

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They too perished miserably in a few days. The alarm which these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrates; and when on close examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden, thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first month of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the gate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her, but since the death of all those most dear to her, it had become odious, (as though she had a presentiment of his guilt,) and he reply was most decisive in the negative. Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented this movement from being observed.

On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast and uncovering it she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased, the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but cutting deep, into the wounded part extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced & saved the life of the lady. The state inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous weapon discovered, and he perished on a gibbet.



Dr. J. M. YOUNG.

SURGEON DENTIST.

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Huntingdon, and the public in general, that he has opened an office a few doors above Porter Wilson's office where he is prepared to execute all operations in Dental Surgery, viz:

Cleansing, Filing, Plugging, Extracting and Inserting Teeth.

DR. YOUNG obligates himself to perform the above operations in the most approved manner, and at moderate charges. He has on hand an ample supply of

Incorruptible Teeth.

And other materials of the best quality. N. B. Ladies will be waited upon at their residence, if requested.

REFERENCES.

- J. HENDERSON, M. D.
- D. HOUTZ, M. D.
- J. M. GEMMILL, M. D.
- REV. S. WILSON, Judge Adams.
- J. H. MILLER, M. D. President of Washington Medical College.
- J. SWICKLER, M. D.
- A. J. SMARTZ, M. D. } Baltimore.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. TAKE notice that letters of Administration on the Estate of John Gilleland late of Tl township Huntingdon co dec'd have been granted by the Register of Huntingdon Co to the undersigned, therefore, all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement, unto Wm. Orr, who is authorized to settle the same. MARY GILLELAND, Administratrix. Tell township, August 13th 1838.

Blank Deeds. For sale at this office

MORRISON'S PILLS.

R. FENNER, General agent for Pennsylvania, Maryland Delaware &c. No. 74 south seventh street, 3 doors below Market street Philadelphia, and No. 10 North street, Baltimore, near the Post office. *Health secured by the use of the Hygienic Vegetable Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, London.*

WHICH we obtained the Approbation and Recommendation of Thousands who have been cured in Consumption, Cholera Morbus, & various Internally or externally and all Diseases of the Liver, Yellow Fever, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Tic Dolorux, Dropsy, St. Vitus's Dance, Epilepsy, Apoplexy, Palsey, Green Sickness, and all obstructions to which the Female form is so distressingly liable, and which seem many of the fairest portion of creation to their untimely graves. Small Pox, Measles, Whooping Cough, Scarlet Fever, Asthma, Jaundice, Gravel, Stone, and all Urinary Obstructions, Fistula, Piles, Strictures, Ruptures, and Syphilis in all its stages, Constipated Bowels, Worms, Scoury, Itching of the skin, King's Evil, and all Cutaneous Disorders; in short every Complaint to which the human frame is so direfully subject, under all their varied forms and names; as the Hygienic conviction is, that, in the *preparation of the world,* from whence springs every complaint that can possibly assail his complicated frame, and that it is the perpetual struggle of this vital, pure stream of life, (the gift of Almighty power) to dismember itself of its vicious acrid humors, with which it has become commixed.

This valuable medicine, being composed only of vegetable matter, or medicinal herbs, and containing no mercury, mineral, or chemical substances, (all of which are ungenial to the human frame) is found to be perfectly harmless to the most tender age, or weakest frame under every stage of human suffering, the most pleasant and benign in its operation, and at the same time the most certain in searching out the root of every complaint, however deep, and performing a cure that was ever offered to the world. This wonderful effect, too is produced by the least trouble to the patients, by merely swallowing a certain number of pills, and being called a few extra times to the purpose of evacuation, with the least possible sensation of pain, exhaustion of bodily strength, and without the fear of catching cold, or attention to dress or diet, in any way different from the accustomed habits. These pills cure in all cases, and cannot be taken in excess. Experience which is the touchstone of all human knowledge, has long borne testimony to the fact; and extensive use of them has already verified its truth in this country.

These medicines cure by purging, and yet the weak, the feeble, the infirm, the nervous, the delicate are in a few days strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors; and invariably produce sound sleep. They are the safest and most efficacious Medicine to take to sea, preventing scurvy, costiveness &c. The operation of this mild medicine, which conveys immediate conviction of its utility, from the first dose it is beneficial to the mind as the body; first calming then urinating all Mental derangements, Eccentricities, Nervous Affections, Irritabilities and Restlessness, from whatever source; complaints which have hitherto not been understood by the Physicians of the day, and them all to proceed from acrimonious humors in the blood, and, happily for the present and future race of mankind discovered a cheap and universal mode of purifying, curing and preventing.

The being cured of any disease, infirm or sore, is now no more a dubious or uncertain procedure—perseverance in the Vegetable Universal Medicines will always regulate to her due course. The literary and scientific men of every age, who are so much impaired the faculties, will find a sure remedy in the Universal Medicines for preserving the energy and sprightliness of the imagination, and improving their health; old age will be obtained by the use of them and passed free from pain and infirmities.

The are not enveloped with the mystery of other medicines; they only require to be persevered in with sufficiently large doses, and the patients will come off well; when a disease is obstinate patients frequently do not take a dose large enough.

The Medicines is comprized in three different articles only, viz: No. 1 and 2; the first is a powerful, but most mild and gentle aperient, or opening medicine, detaching and partially removing the bilious rosy humors, whilst the No. 2 Pills carry off those and the serous acid and putrid humors, in the system of the body; and act together as a correct in a warrant, never resting until every venue of the human frame is thoroughly washed, and cleansed of its impurities.

The Vegetable Cleansing Powders are of great assistance to patients and facilitate the evacuation of bad humors; they soften cleanse and detach the acrimonious phlegm are cooling and allay the thirst. One, two or three powders may be taken throughout the day mixed in half a tumbler of water. The pills are sold in packets of 12 & 30 pills, and 25 and 50 cent boxes—the two former consist of three boxes, viz: one box of No. 1 and two boxes of No. 2—the latter, one larger box with a division; the powders are in a separate box at 37 cents each.

In consequence of the repeated solicitations of the agents, and for the convenience of the public in general, boxes of 50 cents and 25 cents each can now be had of all the Agents.

MORRISON'S, The Family Adviser of the British College of Health, 3d Edition, price \$2.75; and PRACTICE PROOFS of the Hygienic System of Physiology, including the "Origin of Life," Treatise on Small Pox, "Letter on Cholera Morbus," and many extended cures effected in this country, as well as in Great Britain, 6th Edition price 37 cents.

The Hygienic Medines are all imported into this country at a great expense, notwithstanding which they are sold at the same price as in England. They have been six years before the American public; their prominent success in the relief of the afflicted methods can testify.

CAUTION.—In consequence of the high estimation in which Morrison's Pills are held by the public, it has induced an innumerable host of unprincipled counterfeiters to attempt imitations, under deceptive terms to delude the unwary, and foist their nostrums for the Genuine Hygienic Medicine; in consequence of which the Agent has taken the precautionary measure of having an extra Yellow Label fixed on each Pack-

et, signed by the Agent of each State or District, and by their Sub-Agents, in every county; the imitation of which will subject the forger to the severest punishment the Law can inflict; and it is further to be noticed, that none of the above Medicines can be obtained in any Drug Store throughout the Union; the Drug Stores being the principle source through which the Counterfeiters send their spurious articles.

Respectable parties may be appointed Agents on liberal terms, by applying to the General Depot, No. 34 South Seventh street three doors below Market street, Philadelphia—and at No. 10 North Street Baltimore nearly opposite the Post Office, where the Genuine Medicine May always be obtained.

The above Pills are for sale by John Ivory, Merchant, Summit Cambridge county, John Bouslaugh, Merchant, Hollidaysburg, Hunt county, John Redman, Post Master, Frankstown, Henry Neff, Merchant, Alexandria, James Ellis, of Ennisville, J. & B. Miller, Merchants, Huntingdon, Jan. 10, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

DR. EVANS' PILLS.

INTERESTING CASE CURED by Dr. Wm. Evans' Camomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills.—Benjamin Brown, Philadelphia, who has been afflicted with extreme nervousness, by which he was not able to write his name—his symptoms were, excruciating, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demanded vigor or courage, sickness of the stomach, impaired appetite, coldness and weakness of the extremities, emaciation, and extreme debility, disturbed rest, a sense of pressure and weight at the stomach after eating, great mental despondency, severe flying pains in the chest, back and side, costiveness, a dislike for society and conversation, Mr. B. has made trial of various medicines now before the public, but to no effect, until, observing in a public paper some cures performed by Dr. Wm. Evans' Camomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills, he was induced to give them a trial, of which he is at any time happy to state, that they effectually cured him of the above distressing disease.

Persons who doubt the above cure, are most respectfully directed to the above mentioned person, at the north west corner of Shippen and George streets. BENJAMIN BROWN. October 17, 1838.

LIVER COMPLAINT, cured

by Dr. Wm. Evans' Camomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills.—Mrs. Lytle, Mount Joy, Lancaster co. Pa., completely restored to health by Dr. Evans' Camomile Pills. Her symptoms were, great pain in her left side, could not lie on her left side without an aggravation of the pain disturbed rest. Extreme debility, pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, languor with other

symptoms indicating great derangements in the function of the Liver.—Miss Lytle's daughter of the aforesaid Mrs. Lytle, has also been restored to perfect health by the same invaluable Medicine. Her symptoms were extreme nervousness, attended with a severe pain in her side, sickness at the stomach, eructations, &c. Mrs. Lytle has the pleasure of informing the public that numerous cases similar to her own, (in her vicinity) have been restored to health by the same invaluable Medicine. General Office for the sale of Dr. Wm. Evans' Camomile Tonic Pills, is at No. 19, North 8th street Philadelphia, a few doors above Market. October 17, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

MORE PROOFS OF THE EFFICACY OF DR. Wm. Evans' Camomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills.—Mr. Joshua Swain, Cape May county, N. J., effectually restored to health from the following distressing symptoms.—Extreme debility, attended with constant pain in the side, back and limbs, giddiness and dimness of sight, sickness at the stomach, impaired appetite, difficulty of breathing, great pressure and weight at the stomach, after eating, depression of spirits; coldness and weakness of the extremities, flying pains in the chest, costiveness and other symptoms not necessary to enumerate. Mrs. Swain, wife of the aforesaid Mr. Swain, has also been restored to health by the above invaluable Medicines. Her symptoms were—Nervousness, headache, pain in the side, loss of appetite, disturbed rest, eructations &c. The public are hereby informed that their motives for making this declaration are, that others afflicted with like symptoms may receive information of, and be cured by the same inestimable Medicine.

INTERESTING CASE OF DYSPEPSIA and Hypochondriacism, cured by Dr. Evans' Camomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills.—Mrs. Good of Mount Joy, Lancaster county, was affected for 7 years with the above distressing symptoms, of which she was confined to her bed for 9 months. Her symptoms were—depression of spirits, sickness at the stomach, headache, impaired appetite, great pressure and weight at the stomach, after eating, great mental despondency, flying pains in the chest, back and sides, costiveness, emaciation, coldness and weakness of the extremities, a dislike for society or conversation, involuntary sighing and weeping, and languor and lassitude upon the least exercise. Mrs. Good was in the most desperate situation, and could obtain no relief until she was advised by her neighbor to make trial of Dr. Evans' Camomile Pills of which she is happy to state, that she is now enjoying all the blessings of perfect health. Persons desirous of further information may be satisfied of every particular of her astonishing cure by applying at 19, North 8th street, Philadelphia, or at her residence.

The above medicine can be had at the Stores of E. R. Curtis, Springfield, Del. co. H. P. Lloyd, Darby, H. L. Powell, Chester. August 24, 1838.

INTERESTING CASE OF DYSPEPSIA.—Cured by Dr. Wm. Evans' Camomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills.—Mr. George Elman, Broad street below Walnut, afflicted for several years with the following distressing symptoms.—Great pressure and weight at the stomach after eating, giddiness and dimness of sight, sickness at the stomach, constant headache, impaired appetite, difficulty of breathing, languor, lassitude, great depression of spirits, a sensa-

tion of fluttering at the pit of the stomach (irregular pains in different parts of the body, costiveness; a dislike for society or conversation, coldness and weakness of the extremities, emaciation and general debility, disturbed rest, with other symptoms which it is not essential to enumerate. Mr. E. had given up all hopes, as he had made trial of all other remedies before the public, but to no effect, until he was advised to make trial of Dr. Wm. Evans' Tonic Pills, of which he is happy to state, that they effectually restored him to health by taking three packages. October 17, 1838.

DR. Wm. EVANS' CAMOMILE PILLS.—Happy would it have been for many persons, of both sexes, who are now in the silent grave, if they had learned to check the morbid tendencies of their stomachs and bowels, by these pure Tonic and Aperient Pills, manufactured by Dr. Wm. Evans, of New York, without restoring to quack remedies, the names of which are concealed and of which they know nothing. That dreadful scourge, CONSUMPTION, might have been checked in its commencement, and disappointed of its prey, all over the land, if the first symptoms of Nervous Debility, had been counteracted by CAMOMILE, cheerfully prepared, and those bowel complaints, which lead to a host of fatal maladies, might have been obviated by that fine alkaline extract of Rhubarb, which is a leading ingredient in the Aperient Family Pills. Before both of those medicines, which are adapted to a majority of the purposes for which a hundred others are unnecessarily used, fevers, agues, bilious disorders, headache, female debility, male declines, indigestion, and liver complaint, would have entirely disappeared, where many of them have proved fatal.

FEMALES who are troubled with sick headache, faintings, or giddiness, palpitation of the heart, loss of spirits, loss of appetite, pain in the side, general debility, or bodily weakness, rejection of food, &c., may be effectually restored to health by using Dr. EVANS' CAMOMILE TONIC and FAMILY APERIENT PILLS, which are invariably recommended by all those that have used the invaluable medicinal medicine, will undoubtedly effect a cure even in the most acute or obstinate diseases, but in such cases the dose may be augmented according to the inveteracy of the disease; these Pills being so admirably adapted to the constitution, that they may be taken at all times and under any circumstances. Office and General Depot, No. 19, North 8th street, Philadelphia.

The above medicine can be had at the Drug Store of Samuel F. Green & Co, in the Borough of Huntingdon.

THE MUSEUM.

OF FOREIGN LITERATURE SCIENCE AND ART

Is published every month by E. Little Co., 212 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, for six dollars a year, payable in advance. Distant subscribers are requested to remit a note on account.

With the year 1838 begins the Fourth Volume of a New Series, complete sets of which can be furnished at Two Dollars and a half bound. The New Series is begun because we are no longer able to supply orders for complete sets of the old.

CONTENTS OF THE OCTOBER NUMBER.

French Naval Romances: Life of Chief Justice Coke; Vethake's Political Economy; China; its state and prospects; Christopher in his Cave; Poems of Many Years, by R. M. Milnes, The Seraphim, and other Poems by Elizabeth Barrett; Thoughts and Images; Life of John Jay, first Chief Justice of the United States; American Steam Navigation by Sea; Correspondence of the Earl of Chatham; Fardorougha, the Miser; Oliver Twist; Nickleby; Zeddi; Sonnets, by the Sketcher; Campbell's edition of Shakespear; The Drunkard's Dream; The Boundary question; Mrs. Hall's Lights and Shadows of Irish Life; Brougham's Speeches and Introductions; Selfishness; On seeing a Wall-fower growing among ruins.

ADMINISTRATOR'S Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Emanuel C. Stuk, late of Tyrone Township in the County of Huntingdon dec'd, are requested to make payment without delay, and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them to the undersigned residing in Tyrone Township aforesaid, properly authenticated for settlement. PETER BURKET, Adm'r. Sept. 26, 1838.—6 T.

WANTED.—An apprentice to the above business is wanted by the subscriber, between 14 and 16 years of age. A good chance will be given to an industrious boy, of good habits by application to me, in McConnellstown Huntingdon county. THOMAS DOUGLASS. September 18, 1838.

GUN SMITHING.

WANTED.—An apprentice to the above business is wanted by the subscriber, between 14 and 16 years of age. A good chance will be given to an industrious boy, of good habits by application to me, in McConnellstown Huntingdon county. THOMAS DOUGLASS. September 18, 1838.

UMBRELLAS,

At wholesale City Prices

The subscriber has been appointed agent for the sale of every variety of Umbrellas and Parasols, manufactured by J. Swain of Philadelphia. Storekeepers and all others can be supplied on as reasonable terms as they can be obtained, wholesale, in the city. All interested will find it to their advantage to call and see. T. READ. Huntingdon, Oct. 15, 1838.

New Goods.

A splendid stock of New Goods, just received and for sale cheap by the subscriber the public are invited to call and examine or purchase. T. READ. May, 19, 1838.