

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

Devoted to General Intelligence, Advertising, Politics, Literature, Morality, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, Amusement, &c., &c.

Vol. VIII, No. 41.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., OCTOBER 23, 1843.

Whole No. 403.

PUBLISHED BY
THEODORE H. CREMER.

Terms.
The "JOURNAL" will be published every Wednesday morning, at \$2 00 a year, if paid in advance, and if not paid within six months, \$2 50.
No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, nor any paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.
Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for \$1 00, and for every subsequent insertion 25 cents. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

POETRY.

October.

BY WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK.

Solemn, yet beautiful to view,
Month of my heart! Thou dawnest here,
With sad and faded leaves to strew
The summer's melancholy bier.
The morning of the winds I hear,
As the red sunset dies afar,
And bars of purple clouds appear,
Obscuring every western star.

Thou solemn month! I hear thy voice—
It tells my soul of other days,
When but to live was to rejoice—
When earth was lovely to my gaze;
Oh, visions bright—oh, blessed hours,
Where are their living raptures now?
I ask my spirit's veiled powers—
I ask my pale and fevered brow!

I look to nature, and behold
My life's dim emblems rustling round,
In hues of crimson and of gold—
The year's dead honors on the ground;
And sighing with the winds, I feel,
While their low pinions murmur by,
How much their sweeping tones reveal
Of life and human destiny.

When spring's delightful moments shone,
They came in zephyrs from the west,
They bore the wood-lark's melting tone,
They stirred the blue lake's glassy breast;
Through summer, fainting in the heat,
They lingered in the forest shade;
But changed and strengthened now, they beat,
In storm, or o'er mountains, glen and glade.

How like those transports of the breast,
When life is fresh and joy is new—
Soft as the halcyon's downy nest,
And transient all as they are true!
They stir the leaves in that bright month,
Which hope about her forehead twines,
Till Grief's hot sighs around it breathe—
Then Pleasure's lip its smiles resigns.

Alas for Time, and Death, and Care—
What gloom about our way they fling!
Like clouds in Autumn's gusty air,
The burial pageant of the Spring,
The dreams that each successive year
Seemed bathed in hues of brighter pride,
At last like withered leaves appear,
And sleep in darkness, side by side.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Married Man after the Honey-moon.

Will wives always continue the same to their husbands as during the honeymoon? This is a serious question, but one which is rather out of place here, as we are writing of married men and not their better halves. But we shall merely remark, en passant, that women do not grow weary of love and tenderness with the same rapidity as our noble selves: therefore it is not the wife who would hasten this most eventful of the charges of the moon.

When a man has been married some six weeks, it is astonishing how peculiarly pressing his business suddenly becomes. He no longer idles the forenoon at home, in frivolous conversation with his care spouse, but barely allowing himself time to throw down his coffee, and bolt his buckwheats, he is into his boots in a twinkling, and off like a rocket on road. Perhaps his wife seeks to detain him an instant, but the man of business begs to be excused, saying:

"Mrs. Sneeves, business is business, and must be attended to. I'm half an hour behind my time now. I should like to stop to talk to you, but can't possibly; and off he goes to his favorite hotel to peruse the morning papers and regale himself with a regalia.

When Mr. Sneeves comes home to dinner, Mrs. Sneeves runs smiling to meet him; but all this is very annoying to our worthy married man.

"Let me alone, my love," he exclaims pettishly. I have no time for fooling. There, there,—you're very pretty, but if you wish to do me a pleasure, do go away; that's a dear!"

They sat at the table, and our pattern of a husband is no longer found, as in the earlier days of their marriage,

"Neglecting his dinner to gaze in her face!"
tenders him a delicate titbit from her own plate—a terriliddle, for instance, Mr. Sneeves pretends not to notice her; but to be intently occupied in thought, or perhaps he snappishly observes:

"Do stop your nonsense, Mrs. Sneeves, and don't annoy me. I don't like that part—it's too fat," or "It's too lean," as the case may be.

When Mrs. Sneeves buys a new bonnet and comes to exhibit it to Mr. Sneeves, with an insinuation of affording him pleasure, saying:

"How do you like this, my dear? Do you think it becomes me?"

Mr. Sneeves replies without imposing upon himself the fatigue of casting his eyes upon his wife: "Yes, yes, very pretty; you're a charming creature, Mrs. Sneeves—charming; but I am reading, don't annoy me, that's a dear!"

Whereat Mrs. Sneeves is quite hurt, and inwardly resolves never in the least bit to put himself out in endeavoring to please her husband again.

When Mr. Sneeves accompanies his lady to a party, he leaves her at the earliest opportunity, in the corner of the drawing room, to amuse herself as she may, and off he goes to do the amiable to a lady in blue; or perhaps to a dozen different others.—No matter who the lady is, provided she is not his wife. He dances—but not with his wife. His wife indeed, the very idea is an absurdity.

After a while Mr. Sneeves takes a hand at whist—time passes, he is interested in the game, and never bestows a thought upon poor Mrs. Sneeves, who is "weary with dancing," and dying to go home. At length Mrs. Sneeves summons resolution enough to speak to her lord, and accordingly, approaching the card table, she says in a mild tone, "my dear, isn't it time for us to think of retiring?"

"Yes, yes, directly! Do dance a little and then we'll go. Let us see, what's triumphs? spades?"

"I do not wish to dance any more, I'm fagged out."

"Well, sit down and rest yourself, but don't bother me. Confound me; you've made me lose the trick!"

Poor Mrs. Sneeves is silent, and retiring from the table, waits patiently for half an hour, and then returning to the whist players, coaxingly addresses the amiable gentleman with "Come Mr. Sneeves, it is very late; are you not going to come?"

"Yes, yes, in five minutes, and then I am at your service."

And miraculously to observe, these five minutes occupied five and thirty minutes in passing.

"Develish annoying not to be allowed to do as one pleases—to have some one after you without cessation, ding-donging you to go, when you would stay, or to stay when you would go. Women are the most unreasonable beings! Ah! when I was a bachelor, I did as I pleased. What a fool I was!"

"As they leave the house, Mrs. Sneeves, you may remark:

"My dear, don't you think we had better ride?"

"No, no," he replies; "it's not far. Do you good to walk; fine bracing air; besides these are hard times; we must economise in every thing."

"Mr. Sneeves has lost ten dollars at whist, and Mr. Sneeves is out of humor, and—Well, the honeymoon can't last forever.—S. Globe.

A Yankee Estimate of Marriage.

They said marrying was fun—pretty fun to be sure. When I was a single man the world wagged about well enough. It was just like an omnibus. I was a passenger, paid my levy, and hadn't more to do with it than to sit down, and care not a button for any thing. S'posing the omnibus got upset, well I walks off; and leaves the man to pick up the pieces. But then, I takes a wife; and be banged to me—it's all very well for a while; but playgy like owning an upset omnibus. What did I get by it!—How much fun? What a jawing old woman and these squallers. Mighty different from courting.

Instead of "yes my duck," "no my dear," "as you please honey," and "when you like, lovely," like what it was in courting time, it's a reg'lar row.—Sour looks and cold potatoes—children and table cloths badly off for soap, always darning and mending, and nothing ever darned or mended. If it wasn't that I am particularly sober I'd be inclined to drink. My louse ain't my own, my money ain't my own, I belong to four people besides myself, the old woman and three children. I'm a partnership concern, and so many has got their fingers in that I must burst up. I'll break, and sign over the trade to you.

Good.—It will be a happy day for the church, when her clergy and laity shall plant themselves firmly upon these four principles. That wealth can be honestly and innocently gotten by labor.—That in the choice of rulers, virtue and wisdom are to be preferred to party. That education is not a mere acquisition of knowledge, but includes moral and religious training. That the religion of Christ is not the fruit of excitement, but of spiritual instruction, united with prayer and watchfulness.—Such principles would, in these days make her members what the Scriptures say all Christians ought to be—a peculiar people.—Bishop Elliot, of Georgia.

A Good One.—The Boston Post tells a good story of a gentleman who bought a fine looking horse, but on attempting to go over to Charlestown, he found he could not prevail on him to cross the bridge—a trick he had got. He accordingly advertised him for sale, certifying that the horse was sound, and sold him for no fault "except the owner wished to leave the city." If he had added the words "and could not," he would have told the whole story.

WELLERISMS.—He's too big for his business, a the lady said of the sweep, who was fast in the chimney.

I'm dying for you, as the girl said to the old bachelor when she colored his pantaloons.

TO MARKSMEN.

THOMAS DOUGLASS, GUN-SMITH,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends,
and the public generally, that he still continues the above business in
M'CONNELLSTOWN,
and is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Guns or Pistols, or to make any necessary repairs upon any article of the kind. If careful attention will merit success, he hopes to secure the patronage of the sharp shooters of this county.
October 11, 1842.

TRIED LION HOTEL.
No. 300 MARKET STREET,
(Above 6th Street)
Philadelphia.
BOARDING \$1.00 PER DAY.

THE subscriber, thankful for the liberal support of his friends and the public generally, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the old established house, where he will be pleased to accommodate all those who favor him with their patronage.
CHRISTIAN BROWER.
Dec. 14, 1842.—t.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

THE subscriber occupying the large three story brick dwelling house at the south east corner of Allegheny and Smith streets, in the borough of Huntingdon, the third story of which during the last summer has been fitted for sleeping rooms; having a large stable on the premises, and having employed a careful person to attend to it and take care of horses, &c., informs the public that she is prepared to accommodate such of her friends and such strangers and travellers as may desire accommodation. She respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and hopes the friends of Temperance will give her a call.
ESTHER CLARKE.
Huntingdon March 1, 1843.

W. H. MORRIS, R. M. KIRKERDE
WILLIAM H. MORRIS & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants.

HAVE IN STOCK AND FOR SALE
Directly on the Canal Basin, are now prepared to receive consignments of goods for transhipment or sale.
A general assortment of Groceries, &c., consisting of Loaf and Brown Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Sperm Oil and Candles, White, Yellow and Brown Soaps, Fish, Salt, Plaster, &c., together with all kinds of Spices and Paints—and also ready made Clothing will be kept constantly on hand and disposed of on city terms or exchanged for country produce, Coal, &c.
April 19, 1843.—3m.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Leghorn and Straw Bonnets,
PALM-LEAF and LEGHORN HATS.
Merchants and others from Huntingdon and adjacent places, are respectfully requested to call and examine the stock of the above kinds of goods, which is full and extensive, and which will be sold at prices that will give satisfaction to purchasers, at No. 168 Market street south-east corner of 5th street, Philadelphia.
GEO. W. & LEWIS B. TAYLOR.
Pila. Feb. 6, 1843.—6m.

CHAIRS! CHAIRS!!

The subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Huntingdon and its vicinity, that he has opened an establishment in the borough of Lewistown, for the manufacture of Chairs, Settees, &c., of the following kinds, viz: French Chairs, Half-Tenon, Green, Fancy curled Maple, Black Walnut, Office, Fancy and Windsor, Boston Rocking, Spring seat Mahogany, Night Cabinets, and Studying Chairs.

SETTEES.

Mahogany, Fancy, Cushion, cane and common Settees.

on an improved and fashionable plan,
Settee Bedsteads,

both elegant and useful, designed to close up, making a handsome Settee with cushion seat for the day time.

The subscriber having been for several years past engaged in the above business in the cities of New York and Providence R. I. he flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to all those who will honor him with their patronage.

All the above mentioned articles, and every thing in his line of business he will furnish in the latest style and fashion, on the most reasonable terms, and warranted to do good service.

N. B.—Chairs, Settees, &c., repaired and ornamented on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

A constant supply of the above mentioned articles may be seen at the Warehouse, one door east of the Store of Mrs. Jane M'Connell and immediately opposite the store of Patterson & Horner.
GEORGE W. SWAIN.
Lewistown, Nov. 30, 1842.

Snyder's Vegetable Concrete.

I do certify that my wife was afflicted for some time with a very severe cough, with a pain in the breast, and after many other remedies had failed, I was induced to procure a bottle of J. Snyder's Vegetable Concrete, and she was perfectly restored by the use of part of a bottle full.
HUGH KILLEY,
For sale by Jacob Snyder, Hollidaysburg.
Jan. 18, 1843.



WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

THE GREAT REMEDY
For Consumption of the Lungs.

Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains or Weakness of the Breast or Lungs, Chronic Coughs, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, and all affections of the Pulmonary Organs.

A compound Balsamic preparation of the Prunus Virginiana of Wild Cherry Bark, combined with the Extract of Tar, prepared by a chemical process, approved and recommended by the most distinguished physicians, and universally acknowledged the most valuable medicine ever discovered.

No Quackery!! No Deception.

In setting forth the virtues of this truly great medicine, we have no desire to deceive those who are laboring under the affliction, nor do we wish to exultize it more than it deserves. Yet we look around and see the vast amount of suffering and distress occasioned by many of the diseases in which this medicine has proved so highly successful, we feel that we cannot urge its claims too strongly, or say too much in its favor.

Various remedies it is true have been offered and puffing into notice for the cure of diseases of the Lungs, and some have no doubt been found very useful, but all that physicians and all others who have witnessed its effects, that none have proved as successful as this. Such, indeed, are the

Surprising Virtues
Of this Balsam, that even in the advanced stages of Consumption, after all the most esteemed remedies of physicians have failed to effect any change, the use of this medicine has been productive of the most astonishing relief, and actually effected cures after all hopes of recovery had been dispaiored.

In the first stage of the disease, termed *Gonorrhoeal Consumption*, originating from gonorrhoea, this invaluable medicine alone, in that form of consumption so prevalent amongst delicate young females, commonly termed *debility*, or

"Going into a Decline,"
A complaint with which thousands are lingering, it has also proved highly successful, and not only possesses the power of checking the progress of this alarming complaint, but also strengthens and invigorates the system more effectually than any medicines we have ever possessed.

Besides its surprising efficacy in consumption, it is equally efficacious in Liver Complaint, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all affections of the Lungs, and has cured many of the most obstinate cases, after every other remedy had failed. For particulars see Dr. Wistar's treatise on consumption, to be had of the agents.

WHILE LIFE REMAINS WE STILL HAVE SOME HOPE.

A SURPRISING CURE.—Among the many singular cures which this medicine has effected, there is perhaps none in which its powers are so fully shown as in the case of Mrs. Austin.

This lady has been consumptive for several years, and during the greater part of this time had received the best medical attention, and tried all the most valuable remedies, yet nothing could be found to arrest its progress. She became subject to violent fits of coughing, expectorated large quantities of matter occasionally tinged with blood, and step by step this fearful disease continued its course, until all hopes of a recovery were despaired of. While in this distressing situation, lingering upon the very verge of the grave, she commenced the use of this Balsam, which, to use her own expression, operated almost like a charm. In a few days she expectorated freely, the cough was gradually suppressed, and every day appeared to add fresh vigor to her looks, and now, in the place of that emaciated form withering to decay, she is seen mingling in society, in better health than she has enjoyed for years.

DISINTERESTED.—Mrs. Eliza Thompson witnessed the surprising efficacy of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in the case of Mrs. Austin, I cheerfully acknowledge the above statement to be true and correct.
J. C. WALTERS, M. D.

LIVER COMPLAINT.—Mrs. Eliza Thompson was afflicted with this complaint for nearly five years, during which time she was under the most skillful physicians—had tried Mercury, Botanic and Homeopathic remedies, and every thing that offered her any hopes of relief. She had dined, wandering pains in her side, sometimes in the shoulder and small of the back, a hacking cough, frequent pains in the breast, and had been unable to sleep on her right side for three years. By the use of this Balsam she was cured in a few weeks, and remains well to this day.

ELIZA THOMPSON.
Woodstown, Sept. 4, 1842.

Dear Sir:—Although your valuable medicine has already found hundreds of powerful advocates, it still may be gratifying to you to receive a communication from any one that has been relieved by it. Such, sir, is truly my case. I have been a victim of that terrible disease consumption, for many months, and have suffered so much, that I had become almost weary of my life. Hearing your Balsam so highly praised, I began taking a few weeks back, and can assure you that it has relieved me more than any thing I have ever used before, and I confidently believe it will cure me effectually. Please give the bearer the worth of the enclosed, and oblige

Yours Respectfully,
JOHN PEARSON.

Chester county, Sept 6, 1841.

Friend Wistar:—It gives me much pleasure to inform thee that my wife's health has improved very much since she has been using thy Balsam of Wild Cherry, and we think there is no doubt it will cure her. She has taken the two bottles I purchased from thee a short time since, and her cough is much better, she also sleeps well at night, and says she has found nothing to give her so much relief. Thee will please give the bearer two bottles more for

Thy Friend,
EDWARD HOLMES.

Read the following from Dr. Jacob Hoffman, a physician of extensive practice in Huntingdon county:

Dear Sir:—I procured one bottle of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, from Thomas Read, Esq. of this place, and tried it in a case of obstinate Asthma on a child of Paul Schwebel, in which many other remedies had been tried without any relief. The Balsam gave sudden relief, and in my opinion the child is effectually cured by its use.

Yours, &c.
JACOB HOFFMAN, M. D.
Dec. 23, 1841.

Dear Sir:—Your Balsam of Wild Cherry has effected some astonishing cures here.—One of which is an old lady, Mrs. Russell, who has been suffering for a long time with shortness of breathing, and general weakness, until she was finally obliged to keep her bed. After various other remedies had been resorted to in vain, she commenced using your Balsam, and after taking two bottles was so far recovered as to be able to attend to all the duties of her house, and on taking two bottles more was entirely cured.

Respectfully &c.
JOHN S. C. MARTIN.
Pottsville, Pa.

CAUTION.—As there is a spurious mixture called Syrup of Wild Cherry, purchasers should be particular to ask for Dr. Wistar's Balsam, and observe his signature on the bottle.

Prepared for the proprietor, and sold at wholesale by Williams & Co., Chemists, No. 21 Minor street, Philadelphia, sold also in almost every town in the United States.

Price one dollar per bottle.
For sale by Thomas Read, Huntingdon, and James Orr, Hollidaysburg.
November 30, 1842.

THIS LINIMENT has fully established a character superior to any medicine ever offered for so painful a disease in this and the neighboring counties the relief it has given and the cures performed is fully known. The Medicine may be obtained at the following Stores, viz:

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------|
| Lewistown | William Marks |
| Waynesburg | Smith & M'Vey |
| Reedsville | D. C. Miller |
| Sterrett's Mill's | E. E. Lock & Co. |
| Perryville | W. & T. Reed |
| Greenwood | Jos. A. Jell |
| Allegheny | Wm. Bell. |
| HUNTINGDON COUNTY. | Jacob Miller |
| do. | T. K. Simonton |
| Mill Creek | J. H. Dorsey & Co. |
| McConnellstown | James Campbell Jr. |
| Shirleysburg | W. & B. Lewis |
| Obidishaw | W. E. Orbinson & Co. |
| Shades | Brice X. Blair |
| Rebecca Furnace | J. M'Kernan |
| Hollidaysburg | Robert Williams |
| Yellow Springs | James M. Kinkead |
| Alexandria | John Porter |
| Petersburg | Jos. M. Stevens |
| Shavers Creek | Walker & Neff |
| Sausburg | H. L. M'Carthy |
| Eunistsville | J. A. Bell & Brothers |

CENTRE COUNTY.
John Harris
Valley, J. A. Booser
J. & W. L. Musher
O. P. & W. C. Duncan
Duncan & Hays
William S. Wolf
B. Shulze.

JUNIATA COUNTY.
Samuel Pennebaker
Charles Powline
John T. M'Laughlin
James B. Morrison
Matthew Laughlin
J. S. Laird
David Kling
JOHN J. MORGAN.

Letters to the proprietor should be sent to Brown's Mills P. O., Millin county, Pa.
March 8, 1843.—1y.

THE GIRARD LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Office No. 159 Chesnut Street.

Make insurances of lives, grant annuities and Endowments, and receive and execute Trusts.

Rates for insuring \$100, on a single life.

Age.	For 1 year.	For 7 years.	For life.
	annually.	annually.	annually.
20	\$0 91	\$0 95	\$1 77
30	1 31	1 35	2 35
40	1 69	1 83	3 20
50	1 96	2 09	4 30
60	2 45	4 91	7 00

EXAMPLE.—A person aged 30 years, by paying the company \$1 31 would secure to his family or heirs \$100, should he die in one year—or for \$13 10 he secures to them \$2000. Or for \$13 60 annually for 7 years, he secures to them \$1000 should he die during the 7 years—or for \$25 60 paid annually during his life he provides for them 1000 dollars whenever he dies; should he die in one year, he receives 5000 dollars, should he die in one year. Further particulars respecting Life Insurance, Trusts, or management of Estates and property confided to them, may be had at the office.

B. W. RICHARDS, President.
JNO. F. JAMES, Actuary.
Pila. April 19, 1843.—6m.

TO INVALIDS.

How important it is that you commence without loss of time with BRADRETH'S PILLS. They mildly but surely remove all impurities from the blood, and no case of sickness can effect the human frame, that these celebrated Pills do not relieve as much as medicine can do. COLDS and COUGHS are more benefited by the Bradreth Pills than by Leazes and Candies. Very well, perhaps, as palliatives, but worth nothing as ERADICATORS of diseases from the human system.—The Bradreth Pills cure, they do not merely relieve, they cure. Diseases, whether chronic or recent, infectious or otherwise, will certainly be cured by the use of these all-sufficient Pills.

CURE OF A CANCEROUS SORE.
SING SING, January 21, 1843.
DR. BENJAMIN BRADRETH:

Honored Sir:—Owing to you a debt of gratitude that money cannot pay. I am induced to make a public acknowledgment of the benefit my wife has derived from your invaluable Pills. About three years this winter she was taken with a pain in her arcle, which soon became very much inflamed, and swollen, so much that we became much alarmed, and sent for the doctor. During his attendance the pain and swelling increased to an alarming degree, and in three weeks from its first commencing it became a running sore. She could get no rest at night the pain was so great. Our first doctor attended her for six months, and she received no benefit whatever, the pain growing worse and the sore larger all the time. He said it was healed up it would be her death, but he appeared to be at a loss how to proceed, and my poor wife still continued to suffer the most terrible tortures. We therefore sought other aid, in a Botanical doctor, who said when he first saw it that he could soon cure the sore and give her ease at once. To our surprise he gave her no relief, and acknowledged that it quite baffled all his skill.

Thus we felt after having tried during one whole year the experience of two celebrated physicians in vain, in absolute despair. My poor wife's constitution rapidly failing in the prime of her years from her continued suffering. Under these circumstances we concluded that we would try your Universal Vegetable Pills, determined to fairly test their curative effects. To my wife's great comfort the first few doses afforded great relief of the pain. Within one week the pain was quite gone, and she was able to get up, and would sleep comfortable, and sir, after six weeks' use she was able to go thro' the house and again attend to the management of her family, which she had not done for two months from the time she first commenced the use of your invaluable Pills her arcle was quite sound, and her health better than it had been in quite a number of years before. I send you this statement after two years test of the cure, considering it only an act of justice to you and the public at large. We are with much gratitude,

Very respectfully,
TIMOTHY & ELIZA A. LITTLE.
PS.—The Botanical Doctor pronounced the sore cancerous, and finally said no good could be done, unless the whole of the flesh was cut off and the bone scraped. Thank a kind Providence, this made us resort to your Pills, which saved us from all further misery, and for which we hope to be thankful.

Dr. Bradreth's Pills are for sale by the following Agents in Huntingdon county.
Thomas Read, Huntingdon.
Wm. Stewart, Huntingdon.
A. & N. Cresswell, Petersburg.
Mary W. Neff, Alexandria.
Joseph Patton, Jr. Duncansville.
Hartman & Smith, Manor Hill.
S. Miles Green & C. Barre Forge.
Thomas Owens, Birmingham.

A. Patterson, Huntingdon.
Peter Good, Jr. Canoe Creek.
John Lutz, Shirleyburg.
Observe each of Dr. Bradreth's Agents have an engraved certificate of Agency.—Examine this and you will find the NEW LABELS upon the certificate corresponding with those on the Boxes, none other are genuine.

B. BRADRETH, M. D.
Pila. Office S. North 8th St.—1y.

PARAS FOR SALE.

SIE FARMS are offered for sale, containing each about 25 Acres, of fine Limestone and Chocolate Land, well watered and improved, with a due proportion of wood, situated on the State Road, in Trough Creek Valley, six miles from the Raystown branch of the Juniata and Chilocostown, about 7 from the Tub-mill Gap, 13 from Campbell's Lock on the State Canal, and 20 from M'Connellsburg and the town of Huntingdon.

They are surrounded by a respectable and thriving population, established more than 50 years since; and are near to several iron works, which, independent of other sources, afford markets for the produce of this fertile and beautiful valley.

For information, apply to Mr. James Entwistle, Jr., Coffee-Run P. O. Huntingdon Co. Pa., or Mr. William Hauck, Broad-top P. O. Huntingdon Co. Pa., who will show the premises.

JOHN HARE POWELL,
Aug. 16, 1843.—3m. Philadelphia.

Potts, Linn & Harris,

Wholesale Druggists and Apothecaries,
No 213 1/2 MARKET ST. PHLA.

N. B. The Harris in the above firm, is Dr. John Harris, known in Huntingdon and Centre counties. Having been long engaged in the Drug business in the country, he trusts he will be the best prepared to meet the wants of country druggists, stockkeepers and Physicians.
September 27, 1843.—ps.