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Another Scientific Wonder! GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA! DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S



THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR, GASTRIC JUICE.

Prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. Houghton, M. D. Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation, and Debility, Curing after Nature's own method, by Nature's own Agent, the Gastric Juice.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin, infused in water, will digest or dissolve, Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach. Pepsin is the chief element, or Great Digestive Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach, and Intestines.

DR. COMBE, in his valuable writings on the "Physiology of Digestion," observes that "a diminution of the due quantity of the Gastric Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of Dyspepsia."

AS A DYSPEPSIA CURIER, DR. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN has produced the most marvelous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bilious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Palsy, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness.

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DR. HOUGHTON'S Pepsin, is sold by nearly all the dealers in fine Drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based.

OLD PENS—8 or 10 different kinds, from 62 1/2 cts. to 10 dollars, at Scott's Cheap Jewelry Store.

A Beautiful lot of the latest style of Bonnets, large and small. Also, children's Hats for sale by J. & W. Saxton.

SILVER SPOONS of the latest patterns can be had at E. Moore's Jewelry Store.

From the Bath Journal of Education. MUSIC IN THE FAMILY.

BY REV. WM. C. WHITCOMB.

Music is one of the best promoters of domestic happiness. As an awakener of sympathies, and a uniter of hearts, a more efficient agency cannot be employed, next to the religion of the Gospel. It humanizes and elevates the depraved demon; discord, from the home circle. It is oftentimes as necessary to soothe the ruffled spirit, as David's harp was to calm the turbulent breast of Saul. It lightens care, augments joy, and increases conjugal, parental, filial and fraternal affection.

"Music in the family," as one truthfully expresses it, "is a means of domestic cheerfulness." A musical family, in spite of perplexities and trials, be habitually cheerful; not gay, for there are many points of difference between cheerfulness and gaiety; but cheerful in that sense which implies good spirits and freedom from corroding care.

"Music promotes good nature in a family. And in this world, where there is so much illumor manifested in a thousand ways, anything which will increase good nature is to be prized. Who can be angry in the midst of music, and fret and scold with sweet sounds falling upon his ears, or keep up sour and sulky manners when the very air around him is bland with soft harmonies?"

Let parents cultivate the power to sing, not only the infant's soothing lullaby, but hymns fraught with truthful, religious sentiments, for the benefit, present and everlasting, of their little ones. The words of a song may outlive the most eloquent sermons in the memory of the young.

When the glorious truths of inspiration are breathed forth in expressive melody, they are clothed with a diviner eloquence than that of the preacher, or the orator.

"Teach them some melodious measure, Sung by raptured tongues above; Fill their souls with sacred pleasure, While they sing redeeming love."

Milton, in his immortal poem, Paradise Lost, presents us with the beautiful idea of learning lessons of praise from angelic lips and golden harps attuned above.

"How often, from the steep Of echoing hill, or thicket, we have heard Celestial voices, to the midnight air Alone, or responsive to each other's notes, Singing their great Creator! Oft, in bands, While they keep watch, or nightly roaming walk, With glorious touch of instrumental sounds, In full harmonic numbers joined, their songs Divide the night, and lift our thoughts to heaven."

An Interesting Story.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and after many days it will return to thee;" this is a scripture truth, which, like all truth, has been verified a thousand times.

Some thirty years since, a lad of one of our Eastern States, about ten years of age, was sent by his employers to carry a basket, heavily laden with wares, to a purchaser. While staggering under its weight up a somewhat steep hill, a gentleman of about 30 years proffered his assistance, and beguiled the tediousness of the way by pleasant anecdotes, good advice, and kind words.

and fascinating daughter, just blooming into womanhood, entered to announce that a gentleman desired to see her father. "Show him in my darling, and do you, my daughter, leave us to ourselves." She obeyed—the old man entered. "Well, sir," was his salutation, "have you considered my proposition?" "I have, and have determined, happen what may I will not force or sway, by an act of mine, the will of my child. She shall be left to her own free choice." Then, sir, to-morrow, by 3 o'clock, your property must go into the hands of the sheriff, unless you find some friend to pay the \$20,000.

In the midst of these bitter reflections, again his daughter entered, introducing a gentleman of some twenty-eight years of age—a stranger. "Am I in the presence of Mr. G?" was his opening remark; which being affirmatively answered, he continued by saying that he was a successful merchant of New York, had heard of the misfortunes of Mr. G., and came on purpose to ask the amount of his liabilities, that he might loan the necessary funds to relieve his wants. Nor was he shocked at the mention of the large amount of \$20,000. He handed him his check, which was duly honored—the father was once more a happy man—his daughter was not houseless—he had found some friend to pay, despite the sneer of his hard-hearted creditor.

Speech of Kossuth in New York.

The following are the remarks of Gov. Kossuth, in reply to the address of Mayor Kingsland, welcoming him to the city of New York:

I am yet half sick, gentlemen; tossed and twisted about by a fortnight's gale on the Atlantic's resistless waves; my giddy brains are still turning round as in a whirlpool, and this gigantic continent seems yet to tremble beneath my wavering steps.— Let me, before I go to work, have some hours of rest upon this soil of freedom, your happy home. Freedom and Home, what heavenly music in those two words! Alas, I have no home, and the freedom of my people is down trodden. Young Giant of free America, do not tell me that thy shores are an asylum to the oppressed, and a home to the homeless exile. An asylum it is, but all the blessings of your glorious country, can they drown into oblivion the longing of the heart, and the fond desires, for our native land! My beloved native land! thy very sufferings make thee dearer to my heart; thy bleeding image dwells with me when I wake, as it rests with me in the short moments of restless sleep. It has accompanied me over the waves. It will accompany me when I go back to fight over again the battle of thy freedom once more. I have no idea but thee; I have no feeling but thee. Even here, with this prodigious view of greatness, freedom, and happiness, which spreads before my astonished eyes, my thoughts are wandering towards home; and when I look over these thousands of thousands before me, the happy inheritance of yonder freedom, for which your fathers fought and bled; and when I turn to you, citizens, to bow before the majesty of the United States, and to thank the people of New York for their generous share in my liberation, and for the unparalleled honor of this reception, I see, out of the very midst of this great assemblage, rise the bleeding image of Hungary, looking to you with anxiety whether there be in the lustre of your eyes a ray of hope for her; whether there be in the thunder of your hurrahs a trumpet call of resurrection. If there were no such ray of hope in your eyes, and no such trumpet call in your cheers, then we to Europe's oppressed nations. They will stand alone in the hour of need. Less fortunate than you were, they will meet no brother's hand to help them in the approaching giant struggle against the leagued despots of the world. And we also to me. I will feel no joy even here, and the days of my stay here will turn out to be lost to my fatherland—lost at the very time when every moment is teeming in the decision of Europe's destiny. Citizens, much as I am wanting some hours of rest, much as I have need to become familiar with the ground I will have to stand upon before I enter on business matters publicly, I took it for a duty of honor, not

to let escape even this first moment of your generous welcome, without stating plainly and openly to you what sort of man I am, and what are the expectations and the hopes—what are the motives which brought me now to your glorious shores. Gentlemen, I have to thank the people, Congress, and Government of the United States for my liberation from captivity.— Human tongue has no words to express the bliss which I felt when I—the down-trodden Hungary's wandering chief—saw the glorious flag of the stripes and stars fluttering over my head—when I first bowed before it with deep respect—when I saw around me the gallant officers and the crew of the Mississippi frigate—the most of them the worthiest representatives of true American principles, American greatness, American generosity—and to think that it was not a mere chance which cast the star spangled banner around me, but that it was your protecting will—to know that the United States of America, conscious of their glorious calling as well as of their power declared by this unparalleled act to be resolved to become the protectors of human rights—to see a powerful vessel of America, coming to far Asia, to break the chains by which the mightiest despots of Europe fettered the activity of an exiled Magyar, whose very name disturbed the proud security of their sleep—to feel restored by such a protection, and in such a way, to freedom, and by freedom to activity, you may be well aware of what I have felt, and still feel, at the remembrance of this proud moment of my life. Others spoke—you acted; and I was free! You acted; and at this act of yours tyrants trembled; humanity shouted out with joy; the down-trodden people of Hungary—the down-trodden, but not broken, raised his head with resolution and with hope, and the brilliancy of your stars was greeted by Europe's oppressed nations as the morning star of rising liberty. Now, gentlemen, you must be aware how boundless the gratitude must be which I feel for you. You have restored me to life—because, restored me to activity; and should my life, by the blessings of the Almighty, still prove useful to my fatherland and to humanity, it will be your merit—it will be your work. May you and your glorious country be blessed for it. Europe is on the very eve of such immense events, that however fervent my gratitude be to you. I would not have felt authorized to cross the Atlantic at this very time, only for the purpose to exhibit to you my warm thanks.— I would have thanked you by facts contributing to the freedom of the European continent, and would have postponed my visit to your glorious shores till the decisive battle of freedom was fought—if it were my destiny to outlive that day.— Then what is the motive of my being here at this very time? The motive, citizens, is that your generous act of my liberation has raised the conviction throughout the world that this generous act of yours is but the manifestation of your resolution to throw your weight into the balance where the fate of the European continent is to be weighed. You have raised the conviction throughout the world, that by my liberation you were willing to say, "Ye oppressed nations of old Europe's continent, be of good cheer, the young giant of America stretches his powerful arm over the wave, ready to give a brother's hand to your future." So is your act interpreted throughout the world. You in your proud security, can scarcely imagine how beneficial this conviction has already proved to the suffering nations of the European continent. You can scarcely imagine what self-confidence you have added to the resolution of the oppressed. You have knit the tie of solidarity in the destinies of nations. I can't doubt that you know, how I was received by the public opinion in every country which I touched since I am free, and what feelings my liberation has elicited in these countries which it was not my lot to touch.

You know how I, a plain poor penniless exile, have almost become a centre of hope and confidence to the most distant nations; and united by the tie of common suffering. What is the source of this apparition unparalleled in mankind's history? The source of it is, that your generous act of my liberation is taken by the world for the revelation of the fact that the United States are resolved not to allow the despots of the world to trample on oppressed humanity. It is hence that my liberation was cheered, from Sweden down to Portugal, as a ray of hope. It is hence that even these nations which most desire my presence in Europe now, have unanimously told me, "Hasten on, hasten on to the great, free, rich and powerful people of the United States, bring over its brotherly aid to the cause of your country so intimately connected with European liberty;" and here I stand to plead the cause of the solidarity of human rights before the great Republic of the United States. Humble as I am, God, the Almighty, has selected me to represent the cause of humanity before you. My warrant to this capacity is written in the sympathy and confidence of

all who are oppressed, and of all who, as your elder brother, the people of Britain, sympathize with the oppressed—my warrant to this capacity is written in the hopes and expectations you have entitled the world to entertain, by liberating me out of my prison, and by restoring me to activity. But it has pleased the Almighty to make out of my humble self yet another opportunity for a thing which may prove a happy turning point in the destinies of the world. I bring you a brotherly greeting from the people of Great Britain. I speak not in an official character, imparted by diplomacy, whose secrecy is the curse of the world, but I am the harbinger of the public spirit of the people, which has the right to impart a direction to its government, and which I witness, pronouncing itself in the most decided manner openly—that the people of England, united to you with enlightened brotherly love, as it is united in blood—conscious of your strength as it is conscious of its own, has forever abandoned every sentiment of irritation rivalry, and desires the brotherly alliance of the United States to secure to every nation the sovereign right of nations against the encroaching arrogance of despots, and leagued to you against the league of despots, to stand together with you, god-father to the approaching baptism of European liberty. Now, gentlemen, I have stated my position. I am a straightforward man; I am a Republican; I have avowed it openly in the monarchial, but free England; and I am happy to state that I have nothing lost by this avowal there. I hope I will not lose here, in Republican America, by that frankness, which must be one of the chief qualities of every Republican. So I beg leave, frankly and openly, to state the following points: First, that I take it to be the duty of honor and principle not to meddle with whatever party question of your own domestic affairs. I claim for my country the right to dispose of itself; so I am resolved, and must be resolved, to respect the same principle here and everywhere. May others delight in the part of knight errant for theories. It is not my case. I am the man of great principle of the sovereignty of every people to dispose of its own domestic concerns, and I most solemnly deny to every foreigner, as to every foreign power, the right to oppose to sovereign faculty.

Secondly, I profess, highly and openly, my admiration for the glorious principle of union, on which stands the mighty pyramid of your greatness, and upon the basis of which you have grown, in the short period of seventy-five years, to a prodigious giant, the living wonder of the world. I have the most warm wish that the star-spangled banner of the United States may forever be floating, united and one, the proud ensign of mankind's divine origin; and taking my ground on this principle of union, which I find lawfully existing, an established Constitutional fact, it is not to a party, but to the united people of the United States that I confidently will address my humble requests for aid and protection to oppressed humanity. I will conscientiously respect your laws, but within the limits of your laws I will use every honest exertion to gain your operative sympathy and your financial, material, and political aid for my country's freedom and independence, and entreat the realization of these hopes which your generosity has raised in me and my people's breasts, and also in the breasts of Europe's oppressed nations. And, therefore, thirdly, I beg leave frankly to state that my aim is to restore my fatherland to the full enjoyment of that act of Declaration of Independence, which being the only rightful existing public law of my nation, can nothing have been lost of its rightfulness by the violent invasion of foreign Russian arms, and which, therefore, is fully entitled to be recognized by the people of the United States, whose very resistance is founded upon a similar declaration of independence. Thus having expounded my aim, I beg leave to state that I came not to your glorious shores to enjoy a happy rest. I came not with the intention to gather triumphs of personal distinction, or to be the object of popular shows; but I came a humble petitioner in my country's name, as its freely chosen constitutional chief. What can be opposed to this recognition, which is a logical necessary consequence of the principle of your country's political existence? What can be opposed to it? The frown of Mr. Hulsemann—the anger of that satellite of the Czar, called Francis Joseph of Austria; and the immense danger with which some European and American papers threaten you, and by which, of course you must feel extremely terrified, that your Minister at Vienna will have offered his passports, and that Mr. Hulsemann leaves Washington, should I be received and treated in my official capacity? Now, as to your Minister at Vienna, how you can combine the letting him stay there with your opinion of the cause of Hungary, I really don't know; but so much I do know, that the present absolutistical atmosphere

of Europe is not very propitious to American principles. I know a man who could tell some curious facts about this matter. But as to Mr. Hulsemann, really, I don't believe that he would be so ready to leave Washington. He has extremely well digested the caustic pills which Mr. Webster has administered to him so gloriously; but after all I know enough of the public spirit of the sovereign people of the United States, that it will never admit of whatever responsible depository of the executive power, should he even be willing to do so, which, to be sure, your high-minded government is not willing to do, to be regulated in its policy by all the Hulsemanns or all the Francis Josephs in the world.— So I confidently hope that the sovereign of this country, the people, will make the declaration of independence of Hungary soon formally recognized, and that it will care not a bit for it if Hulsemann takes to-morrow his passports—bon voyage to him. But it is also my agreeable duty to profess that I am entirely convinced that the government of the United States shares warmly the sentiments of the people in that respect. It has proved it by executing in a ready and dignified manner the resolution of Congress on behalf of my liberation. It has proved it by calling on the Congress to consider how I shall be treated and received, and even this morning I was honored, by the express order of the government, by an official salute from the batteries of the United States, in such a manner in which, according to military rules, only a public, high official capacity can be greeted. Having thus expounded my aim, I beg leave to state that I came not to your glorious shores to enjoy a happy rest—I came not with the intention to gather triumphs of personal distinction, but because a humble petitioner, in my country's name, as its freely chosen constitutional chief, humbly to entreat your generous aid; every moment of my time with the more assiduity, the more restlessness, as every moment may bring a report of events which may call me to hasten to my place on the battle field, where the great, and I hope the last, battle will be fought between Liberty and Despotism.— A moment marked by the finger of God to be so near, that every hour of delay of your generous aid may prove fatally disastrous to oppressed humanity, and thus, having stated my position to be that of a humble petitioner in the name of my oppressed country, let me respectfully ask, do you not regret to have bestowed upon me the high honor of this glorious reception, unparalleled in history? I say unparalleled in history, though I know that your fathers have welcomed Lafayette in a similar way; but Lafayette had mighty claims to your country's gratitude; he had fought in your ranks for your freedom and independence, and what still was more, in the hour of your need. He was the link of your friendly connexion with France—a connexion, the results of which were two French fleets of more than thirty light men-of-war, three thousand gallant men, who fought side by side with you against Cornwallis, before Yorktown; the precious gift of twenty-four thousand muskets, a loan of nineteen million dollars, and even the preliminary treaties of your glorious peace negotiated at Paris by your immortal Franklin. I hope the people of the United States, now itself in the happy condition to aid those who are in need of aid, as itself was once in need, will kindly remember these facts; and you, citizens of New York, and you will yourselves become the Lafayette of Hungary. Lafayette had great claims to your love and sympathy, but I have none. I came a humble petitioner, with no other claims than these which the oppressed have to the sympathy of freemen, who have the power to help; with the claim which the unfortunate has to the happy; and the down-trodden has to the protection of eternal justice and of human rights. In a word, I have no other than those which the oppressed principle of freedom has to the aid of victorious liberty. Then I would humbly ask, are these claims sufficient to insure your generous protection, not to myself, but to the cause of my native land—not to my native land, but to the principle of freedom in Europe's continent, of which the independence of Hungary is the indisputable key-stone!— If you consider these claims not sufficient to your active and operative sympathy then let me know, at once that the high hope has failed with which Europe's oppressed nations have looked to your great, mighty, and glorious republic—let me know at once the failure of our hopes, that I may hasten back and tell Europe's oppressed nations, "Let us fight forsaken and single-handed, the battle of Leonidas; let us trust to God, to our right, and to our sword; there is no other help for the oppressed nations on earth."— But if your generous republican hearts are animated by the high principle of freedom and solidarity in the destinies of humanity—if you have the will, as to be sure, you have the power, to support the cause of freedom against the sacrificial league of despotism, then give me some