

## The Republican.

Is published every Saturday morning, at the general printing office of C. B. Maltbie & Co., Falls Village, Ct., at the low price of ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if not paid until the end of the year. The paper is devoted to Literature, Politics and News matter.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT, will be made up of choice selections from the best authors, and such original articles, as will meet the approval of our readers. All our friends are invited to send in Contributions, but are requested to condense them as much as possible, and give them a high moral tone.

OUR POLITICAL MATTER will be such as may be called for by the political transactions of the day but will show a proper respect for the opinions of our opponents.

THE NEWS DEPARTMENT, will partake somewhat of a general, but mostly of a Local character. And our friends in the several towns of this and the adjoining counties, are requested to forward such items of news occurring in their own vicinity, as may possess a local interest for our readers.

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Falls Village, Jan., 1858.

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Langley's Bitters, How they go from the Procrastinator, of C. B. MALTBIÉ.

### My Mother's Grave.

Green is the trees that waves its head Upon that sacred ground; It bends in token for the dead, To say forget me not. Nature around the spot has laid Plants of the gaudiest hue, As if the lonely grave to shade From all but mourner's view.

I love at eve, when all is still, And Nature's hushed in sleep, To wander near the tranquil hill My sorrowing watch to keep. To think of her who once, so fair, The gay earth happy trod; Who suffered all, that she might share The blessings of her God.

### Rest.

How gently fall the shades of night, How soothing to my troubled breast; They fill my soul with pure delight, And yield sweet happiness and rest.

The stars, all glorious in the sky, Remind me of a poor Divine; To whom for refuge I may fly, And there my sorrows all resign.

I wait for promised joys to come, For light to guide me on the way; That leads me to that promised home, To realms of never-ending day.

O! may these hours be fully blest, May they awake my soul to love; And yield my aching bosom rest, Teach me to trust my all above.

[From the American Agriculturist.] Facts for Farmers and Others.

### Dry Wood vs. Green.

Now is the time to secure the annual supply of wood for fuel. Now, the labors of the field are suspended, and men and teams are mostly unemployed. The wet and quaking bog will bear up the wood chopper and his sled, and heavier loads can be drawn over the roads than in Summer. The cold weather, too, braces up the farmer, with a superfluous strength, which makes the severest labor pleasant. Now, then, is the time for gathering this Winter harvest. We do not mean, however, that the wood now cut, should be used this Winter; let it be secured now, and dried for consumption next Winter. It pains us to see the wasteful and barbarous custom of burning green wood still prevalent in many parts of the country. The very poor man, we suppose, can not lay up a stock before hand; he must buy at market price from month to month, green or dry; but the farmer, at least, is under no such necessity. He can and he should fell his trees in Winter, haul the logs sled length to his back-yard, and then chop or saw, and split them into stove-wood; and by the time farm work in the field begins to press, his wood should all be neatly stored away under cover.

Yet there are some who look on this as unnecessary trouble; they have always used green wood and got along very well; what need of so much ado in drying and shrivelling up wood before burning it! Oh, plea of laziness! Will such persons please exert themselves enough to look at a few figures, illustrating the economy of this thing. A log of unseasoned wood weighing, say one hundred pounds, will weigh, when dry, only sixty-six pounds. What now has it lost? Any combustible matter? anything that will warm your house or cook your food! No: it has lost 34 pounds of water. That won't burn very well in a log of wood or anywhere else. Nay, it has got to be driven out of the log before the wood will burn. And how must that be done? Solely by a waste of the heat necessary to convert that water into vapor and steam. And where is the economy of this? If about one-third of the weight of green water, then there are 1,443 pounds of water in every cord, which have got to be made into steam before the wood can be burned. Instead of using up our heat in the steam-making business, and so throwing it away, had we not better save it to warm our houses? At least, if there is economy in that business, we are to dull to see it. Will some sharp witted advocate of green wood please enlighten us.

But aside from the question of economy, good well seasoned wood has much to do with domestic happiness. It is no light matter to be compelled to kindle fires every day and several times a day, with green wood. Especially so in Winter. And the man who provides nothing for his house but green wood, is just the man to lie abed Winter mornings, and compels his wife to make the fires, dress the children and prepare breakfast before his lordship bestirs himself. A wife must be a miracle of patience, energy and physical endurance to bear such treatment a long while cheerfully. No wonder that such families are often scenes of discord and gloom. No wonder that the wife and mother in such households breaks down prematurely, and that the children grow up rude and lawless, and with no love of home. If matters go wrong in the kitchen, they are quite sure to go wrong elsewhere. Well says an indignant cotemporary: 'Green fire-wood

should be rejected as the demon of discord in the family; while it smokes, and steams and sputters, and refuses to roast or toast, or bake or boil, it makes the children sulky and tart, the husband gloomy and severe, and the poor wife anxious and disheartened. Many a scene of domestic felicity has been smoked and sizzled out of existence, by the use of green fire-wood.'

### Why use Cut Feed.

An intelligent farmer asks for the philosophy of cutting hay. He can understand that it is useful to cut corn stalks, and coarse fodder, because the cattle will eat them better. But when cattle will eat up good English hay perfectly clean, why should it be passed through the hay cutter. Our friend evidently supposes that the stomach uses its work upon everything that passes into it, with equal facility, and without any tax upon the rest of the system.— This is manifestly an error. All feed has to be ground up before it can be assimilated, and pass into the circulation of the animal. If food is not artificially prepared by cutting, grinding, or steaming, the animal has to prepare it himself, so far as he is able.— Certain kinds of food will pass through the system, imparting to it only a part of their nutriment, because the teeth of the animal have not perfectly masticated it. Whole kernels of corn or of oats are frequently seen in the feces of an old horse.

The more perfectly food can be prepared, the more completely will the system appropriate its nutriment. If the whole labor of grinding up the food is thrown upon the animal it is a serious tax upon the vital energy, which every good farmer wants for other purposes. In the case of the horse and the ox, you want the strength applied to the locomotion and to draft. Wherever strength is applied to grinding food is so much taken from their capacity for labor. If three or four hours of strong muscular labor are spent in working up hay and straw into a pulp, there is a great loss of strength and time.

In the case of fattening animals, you want the aliment to go to the formation of fat and flesh. This process goes on successfully, just as the animal is kept quiet, and comfortable. No useless labor should be expended in the grinding up of food. The straw cutter, working up the hay into fragments of half an inch in length or less, performs a good part of the work of the jaws, and makes the feeding of the animal a light matter. If the hay could be ground up into a fine meal, it would be still better; as it would make the work of the animal still lighter, and would more completely yield up its nutriment. If it could be steamed it would be best of all as it would then be wholly appropriated.

We have no doubt that it pays quite as well to pass hay through the machine, as the coarsest fodder. A root cutter is also an indispensable adjunct to the barn, and the more perfectly it comminates the roots the better.

The farmer who has ever experimented with these machines, and marked the results of feeding with hay; and roots prepared in this way, can have no doubt of their utility. Laziness, we apprehend, has quite as much to do with the neglect of these machines as ignorance. It is worth to turn the crank to cut up hay enough to feed twenty head of cattle, and in prospect of spending the elbow grease, it is very convenient to believe that it will not pay.— Sloth, however, is a poor counsellor in this case, as in all others. We should as soon think of feeding cattle in the open field in this bleak Winter weather, as of feeding them with uncut hay. A warm stable and a straw cutter are both good investments.

### Hot Beds, and How to make them.

The present month is a suitable time to make early hot beds, especially at the South. For extraordinary purposes, in this latitude and further North, the first or middle of March is early enough. Six or eight weeks from the time of sowing, ordinarily bring forward plants to a suitable size for transplanting, and it is well to make the bed about two months before the season will be likely to admit of putting plants into the open ground. Various plans are adopted, and various fermenting materials used in constructing these beds. Some prefer excavating the earth, and sinking the beds; others, build wholly on the surface. One uses spent tan, or dried leaves, to produce the requisite heat; another, selects coarse stable litter alone. If a gentle, long continued warmth, is desired, the leaves or tan are suitable material; but, if an active heat is desired; stable litter, or litter mixed with leaves are necessary.

To meet the wants of the farmer or the young gardener constructing a hot-bed for the first time, we will be as explicit as brevity will admit. Every one has noticed the smoky steam rising from a heap of manure thrown from a horse-stable. This is a hot-bed, but too violent in its action, and without the needed covering of earth for the roots of plants, or the frame to protect them from outside frosts. To make a hot bed the frame is best made of pine planks, one and a half or two inches thick. Where two planks in height are used, they should be grooved together, to prevent any escape of heat between them. The side pieces may either slip down between upright cleats up on the end pieces, or be hooked or bolted to them so that the whole may be taken

apart and stored away when not in use.

The bed may be as long as desired placing several frames together if one is not sufficient. The ends should be the thickness of the sash higher than the sides, with one-half rabbetted out for the sash to fit closely in and slide upon.

Cross pieces should be fitted between each two sashes, and rabbetted out like the ends, to allow each sash to slide up and down independently of the others.

The sides of the frame should be bevelled off so that the sash will fit closely, and every precaution used to retain the heat given out by the fermenting heap beneath.

The sashes are usually made by sash makers, with a strong outer frame and middle rails running lengthwise only, that the water may run off freely.

Where glazed coverings cannot easily be obtained, oiled cotton cloth may be tacked to frames which slide up and down, like the sash; or a cover for the whole bed may be hung by means of hinges upon the upper side. The cloth covering is only to be used where glass is procured with difficulty.

### THE BED.

Choose a dry situation, sheltered upon the North by ever eans, or buildings, or by a tight fence. Make the bed upon the surface, running East and West, and about one foot larger each way than the frame which is to be set upon it.

The smoking heap\* of horse manure is our most convenient material, although, if dry forest leaves are at hand they may be mixed in, using one-third leaves to two-thirds manure. If the manure is *straw* no matter, and if it has heated once before it will ferment again. Make into a heap about four feet high, shaking it over with the fork and beating, but not treading it down as you proceed. Level it off and put on the frame and sash, fronting the South, and leave for a week to settle and generate heat.

After six or eight days the mass will be in an active state of fermentation, known in part by the rank steam arising, and by the coating of moisture on the glass. This is a proper time to cover with earth, leveling if necessary. Dry, rich loam, saved under cover for the purpose, is the best, but good garden soil will answer, only be sure it is dry. Five or six inches of soil is a medium thickness for this covering. Rake it over finely, leaving the surface smooth and level. Put on the box and sash, and examine the earth daily, and when a moderate, uniform temperature is shown, which is usually in two or three days, the seeds may be put in. If the heat at any time appears too great raise the upper part of the ashes for a few inches, that the external air may cool it.— If the warmth is not sufficient, bank up the sides and ends with fermenting manure, which will tend to heat the whole mass.— During very cold or snowy weather cover the whole with straw, or mats, or boards, and shovel away the snow as soon as the storm is over.

After the plants show themselves, a moderate airing should be given the bed each day, unless the weather is freezing. During very mild weather the sashes may be slid entirely off, closing at an early hour in the afternoon. Especially do plants need this airing after they have thrown out the second and third leaves, and are nearly ready to transplant. A neglect of a single hot day will often scald and seriously injure them. Previous to transplanting give the bed a good watering to make the earth adhere to the roots. Water at other times as needed, or the ashes may be left off during a warm rain.

### The Boy's Tool Chest.

We have known many an excellent mechanic made just from the fact that in boyhood they learned the use of a few joiner's tools. A boy if he be not utterly stupid, takes to using a hammer, and driving a nail as soon as his right hand can lift the one or the left hand hold the other. And as they grow older nothing engages their attention, or fixes their thoughts, when waiting recreation, like pottering about something or other, with a saw, a hammer, some nails, and a gimlet. No matter what they make—whether it be a martin or a wren box, a rat-trap, or a hen coop, it is all the same, so that they make something, amuse themselves, and learn the use of tools. In fact, we consider a well furnished tool chest for boys, of as much consequence, and as profitable an investment as we do a set of school books, and a boy, who, at the age of fifteen years, cannot make a good substantial dry good's box to pack his traps in, why—that boy's education has been neglected. We do not confine these remarks to Farmers' boys alone, they apply to everybodys' boys—city, village and country. Nor, where there is a gardener, or farmer, should the garden tools be omitted. The boys should have the best of tools—and fitted to their own size and strength. We have seen many a bright, ambitious boy driven out of the garden, the field and the meadow, because he could make no headway with a miserable cast off tool given him which no one else would use, but 'it was good enough for a boy!' We consider it an outrage, as well as injustice of the grossest kind to turn a boy out to labor with a poor tool. If you hire a man, and expect to do anything, he has got to have good tools, and if a man of any spirit, he will not work without them. And so with boys; they should be taught that their labor is

worth something, and nothing will so readily convince them of the fact, as to furnish them with the best of tools, such as they are.

This is an important subject, although many men and parents do not heed it.— Boys are simply miniature men, and their little yearnings and tastes require equal gratification, for they are far more innocent and easily supplied than those of most men. We have had some experience in this.— We have known boys who had a little office or workshop of their own, well furnished with tools, where they would spend their leisure hours, or vacation days from school, happy as need be, when others of like condition, excepting the workshop-men racketing about the streets full of noise and mischief, or wasting their time in idleness. It needs but little guessing to decide which of these boys grow up the most thoughtful useful men. A boy's workshop can be fitted up almost everywhere. It is not much used in Winter, the days being short, and the nights appropriated to reading, study, or social intercourse. Any small part of an outbuilding will answer the purpose. But it should be a 'workshop' partitioned off by itself, and devoted exclusively to the boys' use, and be their property and nobody else's. It should be well lighted; a little workbench in it, a tool chest, nails and hooks upon the walls to hang tools and other things upon, not stowed away in the chest, and complete in all its little traps and furnishings. The whole affair costs but little—not half what a great many men spend in a freak of nonsense, and the boys are made happy. Then, furnish the shop with a little cheap timber, a few nails of various sizes; a paper of tacks, an oil stone to sharpen the tools and they will soon learn to repair various little things about the house, and larger things about the farm, which in a short time, will save many a dollar paid for a professed mechanic, and at much greater inconvenience. The boy thus finds himself to be an important member of the family; he becomes self-reliant, and soon gains to himself, a character.

In all this we do not propose the workshop and the tools as imposed on the boys as a labor, or a task; but simply as a thing of amusement and recreation. They will take to it as readily as a duck to the water. But few people we find have a definite idea of the real education of boys. Some think the book and the birch—and that all the time—the true method; while others, just the reverse, think boys will come up well enough of themselves. Our notions lies between the two; the book in its due season; the birch, when it is imperatively necessary—and that, not often; play, frolic and amusement, of stated times, with no period of either, and the workshop where they can go at will, when not at study, and employ their hands and thoughts to some useful purpose, and let their life be as it may, they will surely find the skill so acquired, to be useful.

Playing "Injin" on a Hoosier. Last summer—or rather last spring—while stopping in Indiana, I formed one of a company that went to the Falls of White River, near the village of Newberry, for the purpose of having a regular set, two or three days fishing spree, as the Hoosiers call it. The first day of our excursion turned out to be windy, and we had no luck; the next day we caught only one small bass, a little snapping-turtle, a few frogs—just for the fun of it—and a bad cold. On the third day the tables turned, and fortune smiled upon us propitiously, for we all caught fresh colds. Jake Collins fell overboard and we caught him, Bill Marling caught the ague, and Tom Burbon caught a catfish that weighed some seventy pounds.

Our 'spree' was now at an end, and we found it a matter of difficulty to take home with us all that we had caught except the big fish. It was too large to carry, and too small to justify the hire of a special conveyance, so we were sorely puzzled as to what disposition we should make of it. At last a happy thought came to our relief. Joe, the auctioneer, formed one of our party, and so we resolved to go up to Newberry and sell the monster at auction. It was just about the first of the fishing season, and so we expected to realize a handsome profit by way of fun, at least.

When we arrived at the village, we found about thirty persons assembled round a little grocery. Chuckling over such a streak of good luck, Joe shouldered the fish, mounted upon the head of a molasses hogshead, and proceeded to business.

'Now, gentlemen,' said he, 'how much do you say to start him? Do I hear fifty cents? Fifty cents? Do I hear fifty cents?' But they did not say, and poor Joe cried and went on at an awful rate without the least prospect of a bid. Seeing that our chance of a speculation was but slim, we concluded to amuse ourselves by bidding for fun.

'Five dollars to start him,' said I. 'Five—five—five—and going as cheap as dirt; who says more?' 'Ten,' says another of our company. 'Fifteen?'

And so the bids ran on till they reached thirty dollars—all sham, of course. Just at that moment a tall, gawky-looking Hoosier was seen making rapid strides towards the scene of action. Having arrived and looked at the fish on all sides, and

listened to 'thirty, and going,' he bawled out:—

'I say, stranger—you on that 'ar barrel—I kin do better than that myself, Jest hold on a minute, and let me hev a nuther squint at 'im. By golly! just say fifty, and risk it!'

'Fifty! fifty!' cried the auctioneer, astonished at the bid; 'fifty!—going—going—gone at fifty.'

The fish was handed over to the Hoosier, who, after looking at old Joe a moment, and smelling to see that his prize was not spoiled, began to walk off with it.

'Stop, old fellow, you have not paid for it!' cried several.

'Paid, darnation!' replied the green one coming to a halt. 'Warrn't the fish gin to me? Didn't I hear you all a guessin' thirty? and didn't I guess fifty?—and I'll bet a coon-skin he don't weigh any more; and didn't that old puss-bellied feller up thar give it to me?'

'No, no!' exclaimed old Joe, while we were all holding our sides, you bid fifty dollars for the fish, and you've got it to pay.'

After a sour look, and a frown that was intended to tell how indignant he felt, the Hoosier replied:—

'If yer Injin enough to take a thing back arter givin' it to a feller, take it; and suitin' the action to the word, he threw it at the auctioneer with all his strength. Our corpulent friend having no desire to come in contact with a flying fish, leaped as high as he could, and when he came down, the hogshead top gave way beneath his weight and in the next instant he was floundering up to his chin in molasses.

'Ta, he, he!' roared the Hoosier, as he made tracks off in the way he had come.— 'Ta, he, he!' now yer in a sweet pickle!'

And so he was. With much difficulty we succeeded in extricating him, after which we paid the damage, and started in search of water, resolving never again under any circumstances, to set up a fish market at Newberry.

### A Simple Remedy for Barked Trees.

Str.—In the Fall and Winter of 1856, I was obliged to keep a couple of goats for the sake of their milk, for an infant. During my absence to the City one day in the Winter, the goats got loose and committed depredations in my garden, by stripping the bark from several young Apple and Pear trees, and through a broken paling found their way into a neighbor's garden and subjected his Apple and Pear trees to the same treatment, gnawing the bark off as high as they could reach. I supposed of course, the trees were all killed, and concluded to experiment on those in my own garden. I procured several newspapers, cut them into convenient strips for handling, and covered them with good boiled flour paste, wrapping several thicknesses around the wounded parts of the trees, thus forming an artificial bark. My trees were covered with foliage during the Summer and Autumn and I could not perceive any difference in them during the whole season. My neighbor did nothing with his. In the Spring and early part of Summer, they looked promising, but as soon as the extreme heat of Summer touched them, they were withered and completely dried up, with an abundance of shoots from the lower part of the body below the wounds. All the trees are about six years old, and were transplanted from the nursery about three years since. There were two young Elms on the front road that shared the same fate as my neighbor's trees. Can it be that the covering protected the circulation of the sap and answered the same purpose as the natural bark? A. D. V.

Westchester Co., N. Y.

### A Model Highway.

As a general fact, highways in this country are in the following condition: The road-track itself is indifferently made, and composed of the soft rich loam scraped up annually from the side gutters; deep ditches are left on one or both sides, making it difficult to turn out; a few trees are planted here and there, near the fences, but many of them have been badly gnawed by horses hitched to them, or thrown out of the perpendicular by all sorts of street-going animals rubbing against them; sheep, cows and geese are roaming at large, or lying down in the carriage-way; hogs are rooting up the ground on every side, and preparing it to grow a fine crop of weeds, for the benefit of neighboring fields and gardens; and each one of these vagrant animals is looking out for every open gate, and every weak spot in the fences to get into the gardens door-yards, and cultivated fields, which adjoin the street. We need not fill out the picture minutely—it is so familiar to everybody.

But we rejoice to say, that signs of a better state of things are beginning to appear. In some towns, the barbarous custom of street pasturing has been voted a nuisance, and been voted out; the carriage track is neatly rounded over in the center, and covered with gravel; a slope is made on each side, just sufficient to turn off the water and is covered with a firm and smooth carpet of grass. Trees are planted abundantly by the roadside, and they are cared for, and they live and grow. The grass on the margin of the track almost rivals in luxuriance that of the neighboring fields, and both when growing and when newly mown, presents a beautiful sight,

# The Republican.

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Advertisements inserted for one dollar a square per month, or ten dollars per year. Business and special notices charged fifty per cent in advance to regular advertising rates.

## The American Movement.

The following pertinent remarks upon the present American movement, we extract from the Stamford Advocate:

"Singularly enough, the leaders of the distinctive Republicans, from Hawley and Welles away down to Babcock and Clarke, are perfectly agreed that the Americans have an unquestionable right to effect a separate organization, and, if they see fit, to nominate a distinct set of candidates for State Officers. This concession on the part of those who esteem themselves almost omnipotent, will doubtless relieve the minds of the Americans throughout the State, of a weight of serious misapprehension lest they might, in the exercise of the dearest right of a freeman, be trespassing on some inalienable right of that minority who choose to consider themselves the sole champions of free labor. Encouraged, perhaps, by this magnanimous concession of the autocrats of the late Hartford Convention, there can be but little doubt that the re-organization of the American party will be speedily effected based on the glorious platform of principles adopted in 1855."

"The thousands of friends of Governor Holley and the other gentlemen on the Union State ticket of last year, undoubtedly feel thankful for the disinterested benevolence displayed in relieving those gentlemen of the cares and trials incident to State affairs, and will rally to the polls in restless force to express their appreciation of the justice of the convention in discarding honest and competent men to make room for others. That little, insignificant party of some 23,000 voters, who have the folly to believe that there is vitality in any political principle except opposition to the encroachments of the Slave power, and who have the unblinking front to wish to give an expression to their honest sentiments—even they will regard the sneers and kicks of their good friends, the Free Soilers as a gentle admonition that certain old-fashioned notions entertained by Washington, Jefferson and Clay, and a host of others embalmed in the Nations memory, are principles that no one has a right to express above his breath much less to introduce them into a convention of immaculate Abolitionists."

## Defalcations.

From the day of Swartwout to this, defalcations have flourished, and like many other crimes seem to be contagious to those of easy virtue. At this day, the effect of one hardly crosses the public mind before another is presented more startling if possible than the last. For a heavy defaulter there seems to be no detection or punishment—as to often the culprit gets out of the way before he is suspected, as has been the case with the author of the recent Hartford defalcation, Mr. John W. Seymour. The name of Seymour in Connecticut, has been considered as much of a protective as was the name of Lawrence in Massachusetts, but one of that name has now fallen, to be remembered until something more extraordinary occupies the public mind. This was the most dishonorable, from the fact that the villain took the hard earned wages of the widows, orphans, and other poor people, who deposit in such institutions.

We hope no pains will be spared to arrest and make an example of him—let not his name or friends, prevent the hand of Justice, from rendering to the heartless rascal his just desert.

An exchange says that the probabilities are that the Hartford County Savings Institution, at Hartford, Ct., will lose all its capital (\$100,000) by the defalcation of the Treasurer, John W. Seymour. Mr. Seymour has disappeared, and is supposed to have left the country by some steamer cut and of New York. He is a native of Hartford, and heretofore bore an unblemished character. The defalcation occurred in consequence of the failure of heavy stock speculations in which he was concerned, and for which he used the funds of the Bank.

Yes no doubt the whole is lost and many of the depositors ruined, while the perpetrator of one of the worst crimes; even worse than highway robbery, has made good his escape, from a land which he would have found to hot to hold him long after his acts were known, and as a finale the usual story is told, that it was occasioned in consequence of stock speculations. Would to God that all stock gamblers at head quarters could be hung as high as Haman.—There is no species of gambling, which causes near one-half the misery that stock speculation does.

We have the back numbers of the New York Ledger, New York Leader, and many other literary papers, for sale at our office.

Utah. We glean from our exchanges the following extract which seems to indicate that we shall not have much of a shower after all from the Utah war:

UTAH AFFAIRS.—Mormon affairs appear likely to take a new direction. A report is prevalent in Washington that Mr. Buchanan contemplates the withdrawal of the troops from Utah. Mr. Bernhisel, the delegate from Utah, is said to have overtures for the President, signifying the willingness of the Mormons to leave Utah and take up their future residence on some island outside of the jurisdiction of the United States provided our government will give them a fair price for their improvements in Salt Lake City. Mr. Bernhisel requests that commissioners be appointed to arrange the details.

The Mormons are far to wise to risk an open rupture with Uncle Sam, beside there is a prospect that Young may be supplanted by another prophet—read the following: A son of the original Joe Smith, the Prophet, founder of the Mormons, now resides at Nauvoo. On him the Prophet's mantle was to have fallen. Brigham Young has exercised the Chief Presidency only as regent, during the minority of Joseph the younger. The latter is now twenty-four years of age, and though believing in the Church, is opposed to polygamy. Delegations arrive every year from Salt Lake to receive a blessing, and urge him to the leadership of the Church. The St. Louis Republican is positive that Joseph intends to assume the leadership of the Church next Spring, and suggests that Government should encourage the people of Utah, in acknowledging him, and thus ridding themselves of Brigham Young.

THE SEASON.—There is no doubt that the remarks made by all, this Winter, about never having seen "such weather," is much nearer the truth than usual, and that the Winter of 1857-8 will be set down in history as a meteorological marvel. Such is the blandness of the atmosphere that the flowers are becoming perennial. England violets were in bloom in a garden in Hingham, last week, and crocuses were peeping through the straw, in the front yards in Beacon Street, Boston. Mr. Hyde, of Newton picked a full blown buttercup, Jan. 15th, beside the road in that town; a Lawrence editor captured a live butterfly, on the 12th ult.; and about the same time, somebody in Connecticut saw a flock of wild geese flying Northward to their summer quarters! The New York Commercial states that contracts have been entered into for supplies of ice this season at three times the price paid for the article last year.

VALENTINE PARTY.—We would remind all of our party going friends that there will be a Valentine party at the Hotel of Mr. Wm. Sims, East Canaan, Ct., on the evening of Friday, February 12th, 1858, and would suggest, that should they go, there could be no doubt of their getting full pay for their money and trouble, as the Host has proved himself a happy entertainer of pleasure guests.

MR. EDITOR:—Is there any truth in the rumor that the little Bennett of the Winsted Herald, was an aspirant for the nomination of Secretary of State, at the late State Convention—or, that in the event of the election of John Boyd, he is to be de facto the Secretary?

Shades of the Wyllys, and of Day!! would that not be a magnifying of that office? However, "When the sky falls, we shall catch C(l)arks."

As to the facts in regard to the above, and many other stories which are afloat, we know not, neither does the editor of the Winsted Herald feel disposed to answer them; but it would not be at all strange if there was more truth than poetry about them. If the distinctive truth the mass are going to be rode over rough shod by them without a single murmur, they will perhaps find themselves mistaken ere long, if they have not already. The ultras have raised a breeze which will force them back to their former insignificance, and as they will not hear to reason, the sooner the better for the good of the Union Party, which is a body conservative in feeling, and would be in action were it not for the selfish acts of wire pullers who are a curse to any party.

MR. EDITOR:—Is it a fact that certain disaffected Americans have proposed to the Democrats, that if they will endorse ever so lightly Americanism, at their State Convention, the 3d day of March next, that they will join their standard, and fight in the Democratic ranks next spring.

In answer we would say that we know not whether it be so or not—but from many changes and turn-about during the past few weeks, we should not wonder if certain would be leaders of the American party had made such propositions; yet we think the honest Americans would be in favor of acting independently; if they must separate from the Union Party. The mass feel that they have been bought and sold about long enough by the demagogues of the distinctive school, who care for nothing but themselves, and their ultra notions.

The N. Y. Times says that: "The Lecompton Constitution was sent to Congress by his Message, which takes the most ultra Pro-Slavery view of affairs in Kansas. He characterizes the city of Lawrence as the hotbed of abolitionism, denounces in unmeasured terms the persistency with which the Topeka movement is insisted upon by the

Free State men, asserts that the dividing line in Kansas is not between political parties, as in other places, but between those who are loyal to Government and those who are endeavoring to destroy it by the force of usurpation. He says, in effect, that Kansas is now, by the will of the people, as much of a Slave State as Georgia or South Carolina, and insists that an admission into the Union under the Lecompton Constitution is the only means of restoring tranquility—the people having the power to amend it hereafter as they think proper. The Message gave rise to animated proceedings in both Houses. In the House, a motion was pending at the time of adjournment to refer it and Constitution to a Select Committee of thirteen—thus taking it out of the hands of the Committee on Territories. Previous to the reception of the Message, the Army bill was discussed in the Senate and the Priting Deficiency bill was passed in the House.

Thus it seems that the great struggle in Congress has only just begun. What the end will be no one can foresee, for the reason that the phases of the Kansas question change oftener than the Lunar orb? We hope a final point may soon be reached.

THERE IS AN ARTICLE SELLING.—Throughout the country that has attained the widest celebrity ever known as a remedy for Liver Complaints. We have reference to Dr. Sanford's Invigorator and Liver Remedy that has performed cures almost too great to believe, were it not for the undoubted evidence that accompany the testimonials. It is, in truth, the greatest remedy known for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, or a general debility that so often baffles the skill of our most eminent physicians.

Dr. Sanford has been for a long time one of the eminent physicians of New York, and it is said, most of his cases were treated with the Invigorator, with such invariable success that he has been induced to offer it as a family medicine, and let the world have the benefit of his discovery. If those who are troubled with debility, headache, languor, or slow lingering fever will try a bottle, we think they might save physician's bills, and days, perhaps years of suffering. (See Advertisement.)

It is an old adage, that a fool should be answered according to his folly, and were we willing to be accounted as the most indecent and dishonorable backguard of the County, we might perhaps be inclined to pay the Tom-fool editor of the Winsted Herald, whose gas-bag of self conceit and vulgar wit engrosses the larger part of him, in his own coin—but in cases where the fool bedaubes himself the worst, by his low, mean, contemptible and abusive slanders, as the aforesaid animal (called editor) did last week, he should generally be treated with silent contempt; and we apologise to our readers for mentioning the subject at this time, by saying that about one year ago we commenced the Republican, with the desire to live in peace with all mankind; but soon we found that our neighbor considered us as somewhat in his way, as also that he had taken to himself the 'green eyed monster,' (jealousy) which he still nourishes. The Republican, however, still lives, notwithstanding the alliance made last winter between General Tom, of Winsted, and Major Ed. of Litchfield, to kill it, and who even numbered its days in their sanguine expectations of success. The Winsted animal is no doubt a cross between the Skunk and Hyena, and as such durst not speak for the paternity of any new born thing about him, unless it be the aspirations of some broken down political hack, whom he is desirous to ride so long as the pap holds out. It is impossible for all such animals to throw their filthy essence at a foe without rendering themselves completely saturated with the abominable perfume; and we venture to say that poor Toms last splurge of his vile stuff at us, has rendered him much more despicable in the eyes of his friends, than in ours. We pity the poor animal, who is anything but human in his appearance, aspirations, words or actions. If the stream be so abominably filthy, what must the fountain be? As for consequences, we only ask him to look for them next April, among the official returns of the Secretary's vote, where perhaps he may find some as large as the vote of Cleveland, (which was three votes, all told, out of three hundred and seventy one Delegates) at Hartford, January 14th. As for the questions we propounded to him two weeks since, perhaps now that his superabundant gas has exploded, he can deign to answer them, and also to enlighten the community upon the reason why that strapping negro was introduced into the Senate of this State in 1854, by a would be Secretary of State, and then left to explain the reason of his appearance upon that floor? but which even he failed to do. Also if it is true that a certain nominee did say that the Americans had nominated all the men they ever would for him to vote for? Who it was that a certain delegate to the State Convention said had done more to defeat the re-nomination of the old ticket than any other man in the State? Who was nominated by less than a one fourth vote of the delegates present at the State Convention? Whose name it is that has caused a large share of the American disaffection? Whose name it is that smells strongest of the foreign element of our population? Are those questions intelligible to the long-eared numb-skull of the Herald, whose pate would resist an idea forced with all the bombshells in the universe, even if

loaded with something besides a rag bag, the contents of which no doubt the editor understands better than political economy. But go ahead Mr. Jackass, with your succotash of venom and unearthly brays, as no doubt you will fall better when you get the vile stuff out of you. We shall take the liberty when your wind bag again gets dangerously full to tap you, for the benefit of yourself, all the world, and the rest of mankind.

## Registrar's Report.

Abstract of the Records of Births, Marriages and Deaths, in the Town of Salisbury, for the year ending December 31st, 1857.

BIRTHS.	
Number of births,	90
Of Colored parents,	4
MARRIAGES.	
Both parties American,	12
Both parties Foreign,	6
Foreign Male and American Female,	1
No of Colored persons,	2
DEATHS.	
Under one year,	8
From one to five,	7
" five to ten,	3
" ten to twenty,	0
" twenty to thirty,	6
" thirty to forty,	3
" forty to fifty,	3
" fifty to sixty,	1
" sixty to seventy,	1
" seventy to eighty,	7
" eighty to ninety,	3
" ninety to one hundred,	2
" one hundred and over,	0
Total,	42
OCCUPATION.	
Farmer 3; Mechanic 3; Teacher 1;	
Housekeeper 7; Miner 1; Laborer 3; Pau-	
per 2; not returned 4 (all under 15).	
NEWTON L. DEXTER,	
Registrar.	

We will club the following excellent weeklies with the Republican at \$1.50 per year;

- Harpers Weekly, Waverly Magazine, New York Ledger, Golden Prize, New York Leader, Boston Olive Branch, Scientific American, Ladies Newspaper, New York Tablet, Homestead, Parlor Casket, and many others.

The following Monthlies, at \$1.00: The Working Farmer, The Agriculturist, The Teacher, The Common School Journal.

We are in receipt of specimen copies, of most of the Literary Weeklies and Monthly Magazines, now published, which can be examined by those who are wishing to subscribe. Those publishers who have not entered the Republican upon their exchange list are requested to do so immediately, and for the favor, they shall have suitable notices from us.

Mayor Tieman of New York is making efforts to have the Sabbath better observed in that city. He has ordered a policeman to visit all places where concerts are given on Sunday, which, from their nature and the disorderly practices accompanying them, are annoyances to quiet peaceable people in the neighborhood, and injurious to public morals, and to inform the proprietors that if they do not stop the cause of complaint, they will be proceeded against legally. The movement is specially directed against places where there are noisy brass bands, and where target shooting, billiard playing, and other games are carried on, in violation of the Sunday ordinance.

WASHING MACHINES.—Although the times are hard, women think washing in the old way harder—therefore we would advise our gentlemen friends and readers to get the Metropolitan Washing Machine for their wives if they have any, or if not, for their sweet-hearts, and we will warrant them to be over thereafter ten times more loveable than before. Try it and see. The Machine can be seen at the house of the Editor of the Republican; and they can be bought of the publishers, or ordered from the makers at Hartford.

NOTICE.—The Ladies of the "Limerock Sewing Society," will give a public entertainment at the Brick Store, in Limerock, on the evening of Thursday, Feb. 11th, 1858, the proceeds of which, are to be devoted to the Home for the Friendless, in New York City. The entertainment will be of a social character, and refreshments will be provided to suit the tastes of the most fastidious.

In consideration of the object, the Public are respectfully invited to attend.

Admission to the Hall, 10 cents.

By order of the Pres't. of Society.

N. B.—If the weather is unpleasant, the entertainment will be postponed till Friday.

## The Litchfield Enquirer.

For the past year we have vainly endeavored to get an exchange from that wonderful Journal, but the over nice Editor has considered the Republican unworthy of it. Last week we sent the gentleman a dollar, with the request to have the paper sent to the Housatonic Republican, and after waiting patiently one whole week, we have finally received the article, but upon opening it we beheld seven and a half notices of Marriages and Deaths, 6 of which were taken from the Republican. No doubt the Editor thinks our paper is not worth an exchange—but it is good enough to steal from.

We have been requested by several to publish the laws of this State respecting Lotteries, Horse Racing, Gambling, &c., and owing to want of time to put them up we shall have to defer it until another week

## Grand Microscopic Exhibition.

We would inform our readers in this Village and elsewhere, that Professor Dunn from New York, will give one of his very interesting lectures on Animalcules, which, with a large variety of other highly interesting views, will be illustrated by his large Microscope, which, has the wonderful magnifying power of exhibiting the object thirty million times larger than the natural size, at Brewster's Hall, on Monday evening next. This is a truly worthy exhibition, and has received the highest praise from persons attending it at Great Barrington, Lee, Pittsfield, and other places where Prof. Dunn, has lectured.

We feel that this opportunity is a rare one, and therefore would advise all both old and young to attend. The Lecture commences at 1-2 past 7 o'clock. Doors will be open at 1-2 past 6 o'clock. Admission 15 cents; Children 10 cents.

Two hundred thousand dollars in Treasury notes were on Saturday paid to mail contractors. The clerks of the departments, were paid mostly in Treasury notes and silver quarters instead of gold.

## Democratic State Convention.

The Annual Convention to nominate Candidates for State Officers, will be held at New Haven, on Wednesday, the 3d of March, 1858. Each Town is entitled to a delegation in the Convention equal to twice its Representatives in the House of Representatives. Town Committees will issue calls for Meetings in their respective Towns, for the appointment of Delegates and it is hoped that no Town will fail of being fully represented.

The Convention will be called to order at 10 o'clock, A. M.

- JAMES T. PRATT, Chairman.
- Calvin W. Philleo, Hartford County.
- Ira Merwin, New Haven "
- Abiel Converse, New London "
- James H. Hoyt, Fairfield "
- Fred'k D. Beaman, Litchfield "
- Lloyd E. Baldwin, Windham "
- Daniel B. Warner, Middlesex "
- Alvin P. Hyde, Tolland "

Rocky Hill, Jan. 19, 1858.

## A LEGAL DECISION.—

We clip the following from the Paris correspondent of the Memphis Daily Appeal: The son of a wealthy Jew banker in London became much attached to a young Christian, with whom his father opposed his union. When the son found that the father could not be induced to give his consent to the match, he concluded to marry without it. The father then threatened to withhold every shilling from him, whereupon the son replied that if the father did not intend to give him anything, he would become a Christian, and according to the law he would be entitled to one-half of his father's fortune. The father, much alarmed, flew to his lawyer, to inquire whether such a law really was in existence. The lawyer's answer was in the affirmative, but adding that if he would hand him over ten guineas, he would give him a plan by which he could frustrate his son's plans. The ten guineas were quickly produced. 'Now,' said the lawyer, quietly pocketing the money, 'all that remains for you to do, if to become a Christian also, and the law will not oblige you to leave your son a cent of your money.' The Jew hurriedly seized his hat and left the lawyer without any further remark.

John W. Seymour, the Secretary and Treasurer of the Hartford County Association at Hartford, Conn., has been ascertained to be a defaulter to that institution to the amount of \$150,000 or more.

John Miller a baggage-master on the Hartford and Providence Railroad, was arrested on Saturday night by Mr. Holbrook the special agent of the Post-Office Department, for robbing the mails. The robberies have been going on for some time.

We have a large quantity of old papers suitable for wrapping paper, &c. for sale at our office.

## Old Doctor Bone's Son, the Root Doctor.

Cures Diseases of the Heart, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Fits, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Bronchial affections, Spitting Blood, and all Female, Nervous, Constitutional and Chronic Diseases, Old Sores, Fever Sores, Tumors and Humors. Persons residing at a distance, by remitting \$3 and stating symptoms of disease, will receive medicines by express, which will speak for themselves whether he is a humbug or not. Dr. L. H. BONE, son and successor to Old Dr. Christian Bone, Office 284 Grand, near Eldridge St., New York City. Office hours from 9 to 8, Sunday 5 to 12. Advice in all cases gratuitous. Address all letters to Dr. L. H. BONE, 284 Grand Street, New York City. [o17-ly41]

## Deaths.

At West Cornwall, Ct., January 8th, 1858, of consumption, Mrs. Clarissa Blinn, aged 65.

## NOTICE.

THE undersigned Stockholders of the Iron Bank, at Falls Village, owning not less in all than one hundred shares of the stock of said Bank, hereby warn and call a special meeting of the Stockholders of said Bank, to be held at the Banking house of said Bank, in Falls Village, on the 10th day of February, 1858, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of examining the Books, Accounts and Securities of said Bank, by a Committee or otherwise.

- Landen & Co., Henry Clark,
  - William H. Walton, William Bushnell,
  - William Bissell, A. & S. B. Moore,
  - Charles H. Russell, John Landon,
  - John Cleveland,
- Salisbury, January 27, 1858.

HELMHOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION. HELMHOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION. HELMHOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATION. Prepared according to Pharmacy and Chemistry, with the greatest accuracy and Chemical knowledge devolved to their consideration.

## INCREASED ATTENTIONS!

Thackeray, Charles Reade, Mrs. Gaskell, and Wilkie Collins.

## HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Commencement of a New Volume!! Mr. Thackeray's new novel, 'The Virginians,' with many humorous illustrations by the Author, was commenced in the December Number of Harper's Magazine. It is printed from early sheets, received from the Author in advance of publication in England—for which the Publishers pay Mr. Thackeray the sum of Two Thousand Dollars.

Mr. Charles Reade's New Story, entitled 'Jack of all Trades—A Matter of Fact Romance,' written exclusively for Harper's Magazine, was also commenced in the December Number.

Mrs. Gaskell's Beautiful Story, entitled 'The Doom of the Griffiths,' will be found in the Number for January. Mr. Wilkie Collins's Powerful Tale, entitled 'The Marriage Tragedy,' will appear complete in the February Number.

The above three stories are written exclusively for Harper's Magazine.

More than One Hundred and Seventy Thousand Copies are now issued of each Number of Harper's New Monthly Magazine.

Harper's Magazine is the cheapest Periodical published. Each number contains from sixteen to [Forty-eight more pages, printed in a better manner, and upon better paper, than any other American Monthly Magazine. Subscribers have also the assurance that it will be permanently and punctually issued, and that its general scope and character will remain unchanged.

## TERMS.

One Copy for one year, \$3.00  
Two Copies for one year, \$5.00  
3 or more Copies for 1 year, (each) \$2.00  
And an Extra Copy, gratis, for every Club of Ten Subscribers.

## FARMERS AND GARDENERS.

SENDING their P. O. address to us will receive by mail gratis an Almanac for 1858, and information concerning the Celebrated Manures made by 'The Lodi Manufacturing Company, 60' Courtlandt Street, New York. 6m3

## Special Notices.

## KEROSENE OILS.

DISTILLED FROM COAL (NOT EXPLOSIVE). SECURED BY LETTERS PATENT.

THE DIFFERENT grades of the celebrated Oil, suitable for Machinery of all kinds, Binnacle and family use, can be had of the authorized Local Agent of the Company in this place, C. B. MALTBY.

## AUSTENS.

GENERAL AGENTS, KEROSENE OIL CO., No. 50 Beaver Street, N. Y.

Local Agencies granted on application as above. Orders should specify the description of lamp or machinery for which the oil is wanted.

## PATTERSON'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF BITTER APPLE.

A family remedy, tested by thousands, and found invaluable in all diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach, viz. Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Jaundice, Fever and Ague, Worms, Sick Headache, Bilious Complaints, Loss of Appetite, and all general debility.

The use of one bottle is sufficient to satisfy any one of its worth, our price is such that all may obtain it. For sale by C. B. Maltby, Falls Village, Ct. 15

GRUEFENBERG.—The Graefenberg Medicines are now to be found for sale at some store in every county in the United States, and generally throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico and the Western Continents. G. D. H. was the traveling agent for Connecticut; C. B. MALTBY, Local General agent, will furnish all who may wish at Wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be bought at the manufactory in New York. 241f

READ! READ! READ!—Ye afflicted read! the following Certificate of a cure of over 20 years standing:

H. P. HELMOLD.—Dear Sir: I have been troubled with an affection of the Bladder and Kidneys for over twenty years. I have tried physicians in vain, and at last concluded to give your Preparation a trial, as I had heard it highly spoken of. It afforded me immediate relief. I have used three bottles, and have obtained more relief from its effects and feel much better than I have for twenty years previous. I have the greatest faith in its virtues and curative powers, and shall do all in my power to make it known to the afflicted. Hoping this may prove advantageous to you in assisting you to introduce the medicine. I am truly yours, H. P. HELMOLD.

Levittown, Pa., January 28, 1857. McCORMICK.

Should you doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:

- Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
  - Hon. Thomas B. Florence, Philadelphia.
  - Hon. J. C. Knapp, Judge, Foga Co., Pennsylvania.
  - Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.
  - Hon. D. J. Porter, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
  - Hon. Ellis Lewis, Judge, Philadelphia.
  - Hon. R. C. Grier, Judge U. S. Court.
  - Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia.
  - Hon. W. A. Porter, city Solicitor, Philadelphia.
  - Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor, California.
  - Hon. E. Banks, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
- And many others, if necessary.

## Berkshire Normal Institute.

THE next term commences January 18th, and continues 12 weeks. Pupils from abroad received at any time. Parents may be assured that no pains will be spared, in securing the highest moral and mental development of all the pupils. For particulars address, at Sheffield, Mass., the principal.

B. F. PHILLIPS, M. A.

## HARRISON'S COLUMBIAN HAIR DYE.

SIZE ENLARGED, STYLE IMPROVED. It has double the quantity and strength of any other. It colors every shade from light brown to jet black. Its use is easy and rapid. Its effect is instantaneous and perfect. It is the best, quickest, cheapest and safest dye ever made.

Directions for use accompany each box. Price—1 oz. \$1.—2 oz. \$1.50.—4 oz. \$3.—8 oz. \$5. (Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by A. W. Harrison in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the U. S. for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.) For sale by C. B. MALTBY, Falls Village, Conn. Manufacturer, APOLLOS W. HARRISON, 10a South 7th St., PHILADELPHIA. 1yis37

Read! Read! Read! R. E. A. D.—I will send a full description of the Indian Roots, with a likeness of the tops, so that any one may know them and find directions how to cure diseases with them. I am an old re-cured man, and my long experience has taught me, that these roots is the only thing that will make a sound cure of Female Weakness, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Complaints, these roots grows in all the midle and eastern parts of the world. Enclose six postage stamps; and eastern pay for writing out and mailing them. This simply pay's for writing out and mailing them. 6y1. Pechell, New York.



