

The Litchfield Republican.

A Family Newspaper; Devoted to Politics, Miscellany, Agriculture, and General Intelligence.

W. F. & G. H. BALDWIN, Proprietors.

HENRY WARD, Editor.—Terms—\$1.25 Per Annum.

VOLUME 2.—NO. 10.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) AUGUST 31, 1848.

WHOLE NO. 62.

Poetry.

The Poet.

BY E. A. BRACKET.

The poet sings, the poet sings—
Ah, wherefore should he sigh,
Who breathes such notes of melody,
Whose thoughts may never die.

Go ask the flower, whose rich perfume
Upon the air is borne;
Is not its breath more fragrant, when
By rude hands it is torn?

Ask why above you silver lake
A strain of music flows;
Is it the snow-white swan, whose life
Is passing with its nose?

Go ask the sweetestolian harp,
Why its soft music flows;
It only sings, when o'er the chords
The chill wind harshly blows.

Then ask not why the poet sighs,
Or why he sadly sings;
For, like the harp, his heart is string,
And sadness moves the strings.

The Sculptor.

BY H. WARD.

The sculptor toils with weary care—
Ah, wherefore should he sigh,
Who makes the breathing marble bear
A charm that never shall die?

Go ask the snow-white Parian stone
That breathes in classic halls,
Is Genius banished from her throne,
While Time's rude foot-step falls?

With patient skill and Phidian hand,
The sculptor labors long,
And lo! his forms sublimely stand,
More glowing far than song.

They seem to live—to speak—to move,
In matchless beauty clad;
Why should his task a burden prove,
And why should he be sad?

Er, long the deathless meed of Fame
Shall crown his toil of years;
With Raphael's and Canova's name,
His own at last appears!

Miscellany.

The Fairy Cup.

A BEAUTIFUL SKETCH, WHEREIN IS TAUGHT A
SOMEWHAT LESSON.

"Once upon a time" there dwelt in a soft green shadow of a primeval wood, a happy woodman, named Hubert, with his little wife and russet-cheeked children. It was the sweetest little nest the eye could rest on. Its peaked thatched roof was mossy and green from the early dews shed by the overhanging gigantic trees, that stretched their branches over its lowly roof, to shelter it from the storm, like the mother bird spreading her wings over her callow brood. Its little twinkling casement caught the first rays of the morning sun, and sparkled in the most cheering manner, while the curls of the graceful smoke rolled playfully amid the gnarled branches, and lost itself amid abundant foliage, starting the young birds in their airy nests with its sweet odor. Oh, it was a happy looking spot. It seemed the very dwelling of peace, who flies from the palace and tumbling crowd, to find only in the simplicity of Nature a fitting resting-place for her pure spirit.

And here she dwelt indeed; simple love pointed out the spot; peace sat upon their threshold, while excitement gave a zest to all their enjoyments. There could be no solitude there; for the ringing laugh of childhood disturbed the echoes; in the deep vistas of the forest, and the birds answered from the high branches to the happy notes of the gambollers beneath them.

The mother watched them in their play as she plied her wheel, while a happy smile played in her eyes with a brightness so full of love and fondness, that the last ray of the sinking sun retired in dudgeon at being surpassed by the holy light.

The night stalked forth over hill and valley, stretching his long and shadowy arms afar and near as he gathered up the daylight into his dark wallet, when Hubert turned his weary footsteps to the home that has been pictured. He plodded through the tangled path with a heavy tread, but still he whistled out a blithesome air, for his heart was on the path before him, and he thought of nothing between himself and his home.

But there was something in his path that, envying his sturdy step and lithesome heart covered with spite amid the underwood, and threw forth before him the twining thorny tangles to delay him on his way. It was the evil fairies of the wood, a spirit that gathered the deadly bright berries from the branch, and mixed them in a huge stone caldron in the deep recesses of the rocky ravine, always dogging the footsteps of mortals to persuade them, with fascinating wiles to drink from her fairy cup, which quickly destroyed the charm of all beside in nature; for so strong was the draught that it made the dark yawning precipice appear to the bewildered sight of the drinker a luring field of sweet scented-flowers, and bright rippling brooks, until, in his insanity, the poor deluded victim destroyed himself and all he loved, and found, too late, that he had sold himself as a slave to his wily and deceitful tempter.

At a sudden turn of his path he started, on beholding at the foot of a gnarled tree, a beautiful female figure, with a filmy texture, girded with a bright sash round her yielding waist, her beautiful limbs appearing and disappearing under the transparent folds like those of a swimmer who sports himself amid the waves of the sea. She arose with downcast looks as he timidly approached. Her bright eyes fell as with timid modesty, and the deep roseate tinge of her enamelled cheek grew deeper under his ardent gaze.

Hubert doffed his cap, as this beautiful being rose from her recumbent posture, but stood irresolute and embarrassed by the awe-inspiring charms of the creature before him. At last, after gazing for a moment more, he summoned up his courage, and addressed her. "Lady," said he, "fear me not, I will not harm you; if you have wandered from your home, or missed your friends in the intricacies of the forest, you can have no surer guide than your humble servant."

A smile flitted like a bright light across the fair face of the fairy, her lips unsealed, and forth issued a voice so melodious and enchanting as the softest flute.

"Child of earth," said she "these woods are my home; I am the spirit of perfect happiness. Behold my magic cup." And as she spoke, she held up to his view a small cup of rare workmanship, formed in the fashion of the wild blue bell. It sparkled with a sapphire like lustre at every movement, as drops of liquid fell like diamonds from its brim. "This cup," continued she, "was given me by the fairy Hope, who never looks behind her, that past sorrows and misfortunes may not cast a shadow on the future. Without Hope, mortals would all wither and die in the bleak valley of despair; she was sent to encourage them as a guiding star through the troubles of the world, that they might reach the abode of perfect happiness. Few mortals meet with me while living. I appear occasionally, and let them drink of my cup, when I think they deserve from their goodness to participate in the godlike draught. You have I chosen to be one of the favored. Drink, then, and you shall become greater than a king; your burden shall be as down upon your back and your feet shall lose their weariness; your heart shall bound with the full pulse of felicity, and you shall be borne on your way upon wings stronger than those of the mighty eagle."

Hubert hesitated, as the bright being held the cup still nearer to his grasp. His extended hand appeared as ready to clutch it, but doubts and fear withheld him from grasping its slender stem. Another moment of indecision, and it was pressed within its palm!

"Drink, mortal!" said she, "and become almost as immortal as myself. It will encase your heart with armor impervious to the shafts of care, and raise your crest to the bearing of the fearless warrior. You shall be no longer serf and vassal, but the lord of all that surrounds you; seeing thro' its influence the hidden treasures of the world that now unheeded sparkle beneath your feet, where the gnomes who hate mankind have hidden them from the sight of all but those who have courage to face the dangers of the Fairy world." The fiends of avarice and ambition seized upon the heart of the simple woodman. To be rich! to be great! perfect happiness! What golden promises! The soft bewitching voice of the fairy still whispered with silvery tones in his ear the fascinating words.—Foolish mortal! was he not already richer than a king in the love of his wife and children? was he not great in his honest simplicity? and had he enjoyed perfect happiness beneath the roof of his lowly sequestered cot?

He looked for one moment upon the lustrous eyes of the being before him, and, as if fascinated, drained the magic goblet at one draught.

What gusts of enrapturing pleasure rushed through his bounding veins! His stalwart frame seemed to dilate as he yielded the cup to the ready hand of his tempter.

The vistaed trees melted, as it were, from their rugged forms into towering pillars of shining marble of the most dazzling whiteness; the greensward rolled like waves from beneath his feet, and he stood, with the mysterious being by his side, upon a flight of porphyry steps that led to a palace of interminable terraces, towering in their magnificence even to the blue arch of the heavens.

The load fell from his shoulders, and was seen no more; the tremor left his heart as he gazed upon the wonders around him, and he felt as if he had wings that would carry him to the topmost height of that wondrous palace. Vases tempted him on either hand laden with the treasures of the mine, while jewels invaluable were scattered at his feet, in numbers vying with the pebbles on the sea-shore. Music, soft and delicious, wrapped his senses in a delicious delirium, ever and anon swelling into a lively measure, prompting him to bound forward in a wild and rapid dance. As he progressed thro' the magnificent halls, the attendant fairy kept plying him with draughts from the bewitching goblet of sapphire; until he, grown bolder at every draught, tore it from her grasp, and quaffed with a maddening delight the precious liquid; when suddenly the palace and its wonders quivered before his sight like motes in the sunbeam, and gradually melting into splendid rainbow

tints, sunk into a black and sudden darkness. The rest was all oblivion!

The voice of lament rang through the forest as Hubert's wife bent over his unconscious form; the cry of children arose shrilly on the night air, and awakened him to a half-dreamy consciousness. A stare of almost idiocy upon his pale and haggard face, as he gazed at the miserable and distracted group that surrounded him, made their fond hearts turn cold.

They had sought for hours for him in the mazes of the forest, and at last discovered him apparently dead at the foot of an aged oak. With trembling and uncertain foot he accompanied them to his home, muttering strange words as he went, to the dismay of his fond wife and children. When they arrived at their hitherto peaceful home, he sank powerless upon the humble pallet, and fell into a deep slumber.

The next morning harsh words, for the first time, answered to his wife's anxious inquiries as to what had been the cause of his strange accident. Without taking the morning simple meal, he shouldered his axe, and wended his way moodily into the recesses of the forest, leaving a deep shadow over the brightness of his home. As he disappeared through the trees, his wife pressed her little ones to her breast and wept aloud.

Days and months, weary and sad, rolled on, and the noble form of the woodman became a wretched ruin. He saw his once loved cot and its inhabitants withering daily before his eyes, yet still he sought the fascinating being who gave him a fleeting heaven for a lasting pain. The drooping wretch no longer raised his hand to labor, but lingered listlessly through the glades of the forest, craving for the appearance of the being who was to lead him, at such a fearful cost, to lands of vision and madness.

Morning, with her rosy fingers and balmy breath, opened the wild flowers through the woods and valleys, shooting as if in sport, her golden arrows through the whispering leaves, startling the birds from their sleep, to sing their early matins.

Night gathered up the dark folds of her robe, and retreated majestically before the coming light, leaving her sparkling gems of dew trembling upon every stem and flower.

With downcast look and melancholy brow, came the young mother. Her eye beheld not the flowers that strewn her path, and her ear was deaf to the early songs of the birds; tears trembled on her eyelids, and fell unconsciously down her pale cheek. Her lingering step ceased as she approached a rustic basin, formed of rude blocks of stone, into which the water had been turned from some neighboring springs.

As she raised the vessel which she carried in her hands to immerge it in the sparkling waters, she was startled by seeing them bubble and rise until they leaped over their stone boundary in copious streams to her feet.

Hardly had she time to wonder at this strange phenomenon, when she beheld a dwarf-like figure rise from the midst. He was dressed in a quaint costume, and looped up hat, which was dripping with moisture, apparently not at all to his inconvenience for he leaned upon the edge of the basin while his little figure continued half submerged, with a comfortable and satisfied look.

As she continued to gaze at the odd object before her, undetermined whether to stay or fly, he politely raised his hat, and bade her not be alarmed. "For I have come out this morning," said he, "on purpose to meet you, to try, and remedy the sorrow which is devouring you. I say remedy, for you must understand I am the natural universal doctor. In fact," continued he, while a sly smile passed across his comic little face, "your human doctors apply to me, upon all occasions; indeed, without me they could not exist, though they never let their patients know it, for if they did, they would all, poor deluded wretches! come direct to me, and ruin the whole fraternity."

"I have more power than any sprite, fairy, or gnome that exists; the whole earth is under my control. These mighty trees would never raise their towering heads without me; no flower would bloom at their rugged feet, nor would the soft mossy carpet, so grateful to your feet, live for a moment, if I did not sustain it with my magic aid. I am ordained to yield continued good, wherever I am present. I creep amidst the wild flowers and bid them bloom, I climb the snake-like vine, and hang it with the rich clustering grape, and all the fruits of earth await my summons to burst their bonds, and yield their treasures to the human race."

"I wander into other lands, and bear back rich argosies laden with jewels and gold to deck the brow of noble beauty. I dash down from rocky heights headlong, to fertilize the teeming valleys. My voice is heard like the roaring thunder, and anon like the softest music in the shady solitudes, as I whisper on my way through the reeds, and the water-lilies. Where I am not, all must droop and die."

"I have watched you long, when you sought me in your early days of happiness and love, until young blossoms like yourself sprung up around you, and paddled with their tiny feet in my cool and crystal waters. Then your song was of the merriest nature, but now the echoes mourn in silence the absence of your melodious voice—and your sighs alone break the stillness. Your pale face has been reflected in these waters, until I felt and knew that some bright had fallen upon your happiness, which as yet had never shrunk under the cankering breath of care."

"A bright rill, that had wandered to play with the wild blossoms in this wood, returned to me, and prattling by my side, told me of the dreadful delusion under which your good stalwart husband labored. I watched him as he came, with dejected look, so unlike his former self, to lave his burning brow in my cooling waters. I quickly saw what fairy demon's hand had so destroyed the goodly form and noble heart of my poor woodman. Here was the shadow that fell over your poor brow, drained your young heart, and silenced the song that made this no longer a solitude."

"Listen to me," continued he, "and I will endeavor to save. If you can persuade him, by the eloquence of your love, and the picture of the ruin that day by day encompasses your all, to attend strictly to my warning, I will rescue him from the overpowering spell of the fascinating demon that enthral him."

"I will give him a talisman so powerful, that the scales shall drop from his eyes, and his destroyer appear in her own proper hideousness, when, if he have any love left for those whose sole dependence is on him, he will resolutely baffle all the attempts made to seduce him again into the world of vicious dreams and indolence."

As he concluded, he sunk beneath the waters. The young wife stood entranced, with hope beating in her heart, and her eyes fixed upon the bubbles as they rose to the surface, doubting almost whether what she had heard, was not a delusion of her distracted brain.

Another moment, and the benevolent sprite again appeared, holding in his hand a globe containing a liquid that shone like a pure diamond.

"Take this, and let your husband keep it with him, and when the deluding demon approaches him, to mystify him with her machinations let him drink from the small aperture in this globe, and he will instantly see her in her demonic form. Let him persevere, and she will fly from him, and you and he will be saved and restored to peace. Farewell."

As she clasped the bottle with eager hand he sank amidst a thousand sparkling bubbles, and she was alone. Quickly she sped through the tangled way, for her feet were winged by love, and by hope that had long lain drooping.

The cottage door was soon reached, and there she saw the pale form of her husband—his bloodshot eyes turned languidly towards her as he approached. But he was soon roused from his listless posture, by seeing the excitement of her manner, and listening to her strange tale, which he would have doubted, had she not shown him in triumph the bright globe given her by the sprite of the spring.

Her almost childish delight, strange to say, hardly met with a response in his bosom, for the charm of his daily enchantments he seemed to feel a hesitation to relinquish. They appeared to his bewildered sense all that was worth living for.

Her heart sunk with almost a death-like pang, but she bade him drink from the jewelled bottle. A deep shudder shook his attenuated frame as he did so. One moment and his pallid features flushed as he beheld for the first time, the ruin and desolation of his home. He stood an abashed and guilty man before his loving wife, and innocent little children.

Hubert, armed with good resolves, and his stout axe, again entered the forest, his heart palpitating with an indescribable feeling, as if in doubt of the power of the talisman to shield him from the fascination of his deluder.

Hardly had the stroke of his axe awakened the echoes of the forest, when through a shady vista, he saw the light form of a fairy tripping over the green sward, with upraised cup, and joyous laugh, as she recognized him at his labor. Strange thrills rushed through his frame as she approached nearer and nearer; strange thoughts of throwing away his wife's talisman from him, and once more clasping that tempting cup that shone in the distance like a bright amethyst.

But a shadow fell over the bright form, and her resplendent eyes glared with a fiendish look as it approached nearer to the spot. He seized the talisman, and drank of its pure bright contents. On the instant, the forms of his wife and children encircled him in fond union, as a barrier between him and the evil spirit. Again he drank, and as he did so, shuddered with horror as he beheld a lambent flame rise from the hitherto craved goblet of the fiend.

The beautiful locks which played round the brow of the false one, twined into writhing snakes, bright burning circles rose upon her fair bosom, and her face became distorted with horrible passion. Hubert could behold no more; he placed his hand across his eyes to shut out the fiend, and in a moment he was alone.

That night, as the moon threw her silver

tribute on the rippling waters of the lowly well, Hubert stood with his arm round the waist of his happy wife. They were silent, expectant. They both hoped to see the benevolent being who had given them the powerful talisman to free them from the destroying spirit.

They saw him not, but a voice fell on their listening ears, saying—
"Go, Hubert, and be happy in the love of your wife and children. The talisman I gave you is the pure water of the earth, that yields it for the good of all nature, animate and inanimate, on its bosom."

"The Fiend you have escaped is called INTemperance!"

Singular Habits of Menagerie Beasts.—A writer in a Cincinnati paper describing a midnight visit to the animals of Raymond and Waring's menagerie, in the winter quarters in that city, with Driesbach, the famous keeper, says:

"It was a sight worth walking ten miles. We found, contrary to assertion of natural historians, an elephant lying down. It has always been asserted that these animals sleep standing. The different caged animals were reposing in the most graceful and classical attitudes. The lion and the tiger, the leopard and the panther, were lying with their paws affectionately twined about each other, without regard to species and nativity. In cages containing more than one animal, it is the never failing custom for one to keep watch while the others sleep. The sentry is relieved with as much regularity as in a well regulated camp of soldiers, although not probably, with as much precision in regard to time. The sentinel paces back and forth, and is very careful not to touch or do anything to arouse his comrades.—Occasionally he lies down, but always with his head towards the front of the cage, and never sleeps until he is relieved. This singular custom, Herr Driesbach informs us since his connection with the menagerie, he has never known to be violated. Thomas Cart, who is now the night watch of the establishment, and who is also the oldest, showing master in the United States, confirms this statement."

Letters for Europe.—Letters for Europe may be sent to Canada on paying ten cents postage, where they can then be put into the English mail bag for the Cunard steamers at Halifax, without any charge, paying only one shilling sterling (the old rate), on arrival in Liverpool, and thus save 14 cents on every half ounce letter. All duplicates, letters of immigrants, and others, where the delay of a few days is unimportant can be forwarded by this route.

The Order of the "Sons of Temperance," has increased very rapidly, since its formation six or seven years ago. The National Division has under its charge 2493 subordinate Divisions. They contain about 300,000 members.

The number of Divisions in this state, is 61.

A Beautiful Figure.—Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings that part asunder if it be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they sometimes perish suddenly. We are encompassed with accidents every day to crush the mouldering tenements which we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitution by nature. The earth and atmosphere whenc we draw the breath of life are impregnated with death—health is made to operate its own destruction. The food that nourishes, contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action. Death lurks in ambush along our path. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors perish among us, but how seldom does it occur to our thoughts, that our knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruitless warning to the world.—[Guardian.]

Horse-Jockey and Lawyer.—"What is your occupation?"
"A horse jockey, sir."
"What was your father's occupation?"
"Trading horses, sir."
"Did your father cheat any one here?"
"I suppose he did many, sir."
"Where do you suppose he went to?"
"To Heaven, sir."
"And what do you suppose he is doing there?"
"Trading horses, sir."
"Has he cheated any one there?"
"He cheated one, I believe, sir."
"Why did they not prosecute him?"
"Because they searched the whole kingdom of Heaven and couldn't find a lawyer!"

Generous.—A man on being told by a generous farmer that he would give him a barrel of cider, asked the farmer if he would bring it to his house. "Certainly," replied the farmer, "with pleasure." "Well," said the grateful man, "what will you pay me for the barrel when the cider is gone?"

Coolness—A Tale about a Head.

Jake, a little buck negro who belonged to Dr. Taliaterra; was said to have in his little frame a heart as big as General Jackson's.—He didn't fear even our respectable fellow citizen, Old Nick; and as for coolness, he was as cool as the tip-top of the North Pole.

One day, Dr. Taliaterra, upon occasion of the commencement of a Medical College of which he held the chair of Anatomy, gave a dinner. Among his guests was a well known ventriloquist.—Late in the evening after the bottle had done its work, the conversation turned upon courage, and the Doctor boasted considerably of his favorite man Jake. He offered to bet that nothing could scare him; and this bet the ventriloquist took up, naming at the same time the test he wanted imposed. Jake was sent for and came.

"Jake," said the Doctor, "I have bet a large sum of money on your head, and you must win it. Do you think you can?"
"Berry well, master," replied Jake, "just tell dis nigger what he's to do, and he'll do it shure."

"I want you to go to the dissecting room. You will find two dead bodies there.—Cut off the head of one with a large knife which you will find there and bring it to us. You must not take a light however; and don't get frightened."

"Dat's all, is it?" inquired Jake. Oh! berry well. I'll do dat shure for sartin; and as for being frightened, the debil herself aint gwine to frighten me."

Jake accordingly set off, and reached the dissecting room, groped about until he found the knife and the bodies. He had just applied the former to the neck of the latter, when from the body he was about to decapitate a hollow and sepulchral voice exclaimed—

"Let my head alone!"
"Yes, sah," replied Jake, "I ain't tickler and tudder head'll do jest as well."
He accordingly put the knife to the neck of the corpse, when another voice, equally unearthly in its tone shrieked out—

"Let my head alone!"
Jake was puzzled at first but answered presently—
"Look a hea I Master Tolliver say I must bring one ob de heads, and you ain't gwine to fool me no how!" and Jake hacked away till he separated the head from the body. Thereupon half a dozen voices screamed out—

"Bring it back I bring it back!"
Jake had reached the door, but on hearing this turned round and said—
"Now—now, see yah: Jes you keep quiet, you fool, and don't wake up the women folks. Master's only gwine to look at the bumps."
"Bring back my head at once!" cried the voice.

"Tend to you right away, sah!" replied Jake as he marched off with the head, and in the next minute deposited it before the Doctor.

"So, you've got it, I see," said his master.
"Yes sah," replied the unmoved Jake, "but please be done lookin' at him soon, kays de gemption told me to fetch him back right away."—John Donkey.

There is such a thing as a practical conundrum, which is not amiss.
"Look a-hea, Sam," said a western negro one day to a field-hand over the fence in an adjoining lot, "look a-hea, d'you see dat tall tree down dar?"
"Yas, Jim, I does."
"Well, I got up dat tree day fore to-morrow."
"Wat was you arter, Jim?"
"I was arter a coon; and wen I'd chas'd him clear out to tadder end of dat longest lim, I hearn somfin' drop. Wat you guess 'twas, Sam?—D'yer gib 'm up?"
"Twas dis foolish nigger!—E y! E y! E y! Like to broke my neck; been limpin' yout ober since!"

"Ah, my good fellow, where have you been for a week back?"
"For a week back! I'm not troubled with a week back, I thank you."
"No no! I mean where have you been so long back?"
"Long back! I don't call me long back; you scoundrel!"

"My lad," said a lady to a boy, carrying an empty mail bag, "are you a mail boy?"
"You don't think I see a female boy, do you?"

"Jim," inquired a school-boy of one of his mates, "what is the meaning of relics?"
"Don't you know? Well, I can tell you you know the master licked me in school yesterday?"
"Yes."
"Well, he wasn't satisfied with that, but kept me after school and licked me again. That is what I call a re-lick."

Dangerous.—A Western Judge decided in a case that came off a few months since, that the presentation of a daguerrotype, from a gentleman to his lady love, was equivalent to a promise of marriage.

Laws are like cobwebs, which may catch small flies, but let wasps and hornets break through.

Row at Niagara.

Mr. Dutton, of the Transcript, writing on the 14th, of the wire suspension bridge, says— "The engineer, Mr. Ellet, has been reaping a rich harvest in tolls, which have flowed into his pocket by hundreds of dollars per day, till to day, when a stop was put to his receipts. Mr. Ellet's contract was that the work should be completed by a given day, which has not yet transpired. The work being completed, he takes the bridge to himself, establishes a toll of 25 cents each way, and pockets the money. The Canadians, seeing the rich profits he is reaping, refused to-day to allow any one to enter Canada over it, and have erected a barricade on the frontier—that is 250 feet over the Niagara river, in the middle of the bridge. This soon led to an alarming state of excitement. The Canadians and Americans were in open hostility. Parties were formed, and a fight took place to-day at the barricade, in which the Canadians had the best of it; and in the melee one of the American party was badly beaten, taken a prisoner, thrown over the airy structure, and held suspended over the mad river beneath, by his head and heels, and finally released, when he made his escape to the American side, and the Canadians remained at the barricade for the remainder of the day. The business of the bridge will probably be suspended for a season. The matter in dispute will probably lead to a suit at law.

The Last Day in Vera Cruz.—The 1st of August was the day appointed for the final surrender of the city of Vera Cruz into the hands of the Mexicans, and at 8 o'clock, A. M., the plaza was filled with a mixed crowd of both races, anxious to witness the ceremony of pulling down the American stars and stripes, and hoisting the Mexican tri-color. In the first part of this expectation they were disappointed, as the American flag was not to be seen flying any where in the city, and the flag-staffs were perfectly bare.

The 1st Artillery were drawn up in line in the plaza, and about half past 8, a company of the Guardia Nacional marched past on their way to the castle. Their uniform was a grey coat with red facings, white pantaloons and a blue cloth cap, without brim. They had no other music than a drum, but marched well, and looked neat and soldierlike. About 9 o'clock, another company of the Guards marched into the plaza, and halted under the portals of the Palace, when the officers appointed to take charge of the city came forward, and were presented to Gen. Smith. They were Colonels Luelmo, Tayme and Govines, and Major Zamora. Soon afterwards, General Smith and Staff, the Mexican officers and the 1st Artillery, took their stations in front of the Palace, and the Mexican flag—red, white and green, with the eagle and serpent embroidered on the white—was hoisted on the flag-staff of the Palace, when the officers saluted, and the soldiers presented arms.

The band of the 1st Artillery struck up, but was perfectly inaudible for the first five minutes, in consequence of the intolerable clatter kept up by the bells of the old cathedral. This was stopped by one of the Mexican officers, and the band allowed to proceed. Salutes were then fired from the Forts Santiago and Concepcion, and from the Castle of San Juan de Ulos, but, although the tops of the houses and the large portion of the square were crowded with Mexicans, not a single shout or cheer was heard when their country's flag was thrown to the breeze, and had it not been for the church bells and the American band, the silence would have been profound. After this ceremony had been performed, the American troops left the Plaza, and marched to the mole, whence they shortly after embarked on board the ship Iowa and Massachusetts, for New York. The regiment is under the command of Capt. Norman.

According to the suggestion from Gen. Smith, the ayuntamiento issued an order that all the liquor shops should be closed, and imposed a fine of \$25 for each and every glass of liquor sold that day. The consequences of this wise precaution were, that no disturbances occurred during the day, notwithstanding the large number of quartermaster's men who were to sail on the New Orleans.

About 6 o'clock in the evening the Alabama left the harbor of Vera Cruz, with Gen. Smith on board. As she passed the U. S. sloop of war Germantown, lying near the island of San Juan, the latter fired a salute of eleven guns, and certainly a more beautiful sight was never seen than she presented at that moment.

The guns were fired with such rapidity, notwithstanding there was a stiff breeze, the vessel was completely enveloped in smoke, but the instant the firing ceased, the smoke blew away, and there lay the beautiful vessel with her decks as white as snow, and her crew gathered in groups about the decks, all dressed in their neatest attire, while the officers stood upon the quarter deck. The whole forming a tout ensemble rarely witnessed, and when the boatswain's whistle was heard, in an instant the groups were dispersed through the rigging, and from the top of the masts to the deck, her shrouds presented a mass of men who gave three sonorous cheers for the Hero of Contreras. All hands on the Alabama now rushed aft, and, as we were rapidly leaving the sloop of war, gave the gallant tars three as hearty cheers as ever emanated from a freeman's throat. An hour more and the vessel and town gradually faded from our sight; and so ended the last day of American rule in Vera Cruz.

An English company has commenced the successful cultivation of the Assam tea plant in Upper Assam. It is thought that it will yet be a great opposition to that of China.

The Irish Rebellion—Its Causes.

From the New-York Herald.

As a general thing, we do not believe that the people of the United States are aware of what the people of Ireland have been agitating, for a number of years past, and for which they are perhaps struggling, at the cannon's mouth. They have heard a great deal about the repeal of the union; but why the Irish people should demand such a measure, and ceaselessly agitate it for forty years, they cannot tell.

We shall endeavor to give them some information on this point. In the first place, the measure was carried by the grossest artifice and corruption. In the words of Mr. Grattan, the threat was proceeded on; the cereage was sold; the catiffs of corruption were everywhere—in the lobby, in the streets, on the steps, and at the door of every parliamentary leader, offering titles to some, office to others, and corruption to all. Twenty seven counties out of thirty five, petitioned against the measures.

The number of signatures to petitions in favor of the union, was 3000; against it, 707,090. Here, then, is one reason why the union with England should be repealed and why the people demand it. The original trickery and corruption by which the union was effected, might be overlooked at the present day, if Ireland had flourished under the connection. The reverse, however, is the case.

In 1801, the Irish National Debt was \$28,000,000, in 1817 it was \$112,000,000. To show the disproportional increase between the Irish and English debt, we give the letter for the same period—

Table with 2 columns: Year, Revenue. Rows for 1790, 1799, 1798, 1800.

In forty years, therefore, the revenue was more than five fold. In forty six years after the union, viz: in 1846, the revenue was only 4,692,463.

This is another strong reason why the union should be repealed.

Again, there is no landlord and tenant law; there is an odious church establishment by which seven-eighths of the people are obliged to pay their substance towards the maintenance of a church which they do not believe. Ireland's commerce and manufactures have been ruined, and to such a miserable state has she been reduced, that her people are dependent on a single root for subsistence.

From year to year, she has remonstrated against a continuance of this state of things. She has over and over, petitioned for remedial measures. She wanted equal representation, but it has been denied; she wanted the church establishment abolished, but it has been denied. In a word, she has been seeking legal remedies so long, and to no purpose, that she has at length come to the conclusion that England has no feeling in common with her, and that she is justified in taking up the sword and severing the connection existing between the two countries.

These are the wants of Ireland. These have led to the present struggle. What is to be the result of that struggle? Is the rebellion crushed? Are the Irish to be crushed? We shall soon see. We may know when the next steamer arrives. She left on the 12th instant. The 7th was fixed by the government as the latest day for the surrender of the arms of the people! and on the 8th, the trials of the PATRIOTS, for sedition, were to begin.—The next steamer will bring us some account of these events.

Butter made in Four Minutes.—Farmers' wives and daughters will probably rejoice to hear that a churn has been invented by means of which butter may be made in four or five minutes. The New York Mirror gives the following account of this truly useful contrivance: "We saw yesterday sweet milk converted into butter in four minutes; probably a dash of iced water would have brought the butter in less time. This wonderful effect was produced by one of the most simple churning machines that we have ever seen. It consists of a square box, having a hollow, perpendicular shaft, with two hollow, arms or tubes, at the lower end. The shaft rests on a pivot, and is turned by a small crank and cog wheel; the motion causes the air to rush down the tube into the milk, and produces a motion like boiling water. The butter began to come immediately, and after it was made, the milk was as sweet as new. By this process, good churn butter may be made for breakfast by any family after the milkman has come in the morning and the luxury of pure, fresh butter enjoyed the year round. While the cakes are baking, or the muffins roasting, the head of the family may be amusing himself by churning the butter to eat with them."

Fire in Derby.—The unoccupied building that was formerly used for manufacturing purposes, situated on the ground known by the name of "old Morris Place," a short distance from Derby, and belonging to the estate of the late Alfred De Forest, of New York city, was destroyed by fire on Friday morning last. It is presumed that it was either accidentally or purposely set on fire by some of the laborers on the railroad.—The building was considered one of the most complete made in the State, originally costing \$5,000, but at the time of its destruction was valued at only \$1,500.

The Republican.

LITCHFIELD:

THURSDAY, August 31, 1848.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

LEWIS CASS, of Michigan.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

WM. O. BUTLER, of Kentucky.

"IF WE ARE NOT STRUCK WITH JUDICIAL BLINDNESS, WE SHALL CLING TO THIS CONSTITUTION AS THE MARINER CLINGS TO THE LAST PLANK, WHEN NIGHT AND THE TEMPEST CLOSE AROUND HIM."—Lewis Cass.

Democratic State Convention.

A State convention will be held at Hartford, on Wednesday, the 13th of September, next, for the purpose of nominating six Electors for President & Vice President of the United States.

The convention will assemble at American Hall, and will be called to order precisely at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Towns will send Delegates equal to double the number of Representatives to which they are entitled in the General Assembly.

It is hoped that every town in the State, will be fully represented; and with a view to this, the town Committees are charged with the duty of assembling the Democratic Electors of their respective towns, with as little delay as possible for the purpose of appointing Delegates.

No true hearted Democrat can fail to realize the importance of the approaching Presidential Election. Every lover of his country and of his country's honor, cannot but feel proud of an opportunity to aid in the election of the Democratic nominees—CASS and BUTLER.

Democrats of Connecticut! We have every thing to encourage us in this campaign; our cause is the cause of our country; our candidates are not only righteous, but STATESMEN. If we are true to ourselves, victory will crown our efforts. JAMES T. PRATT, State Committee. JULIUS CATLIN, Central Committee. NATHAN BELCHER, Committee.

Democratic Notice.

THE Democratic Electors of the town of Litchfield are hereby notified, that a meeting of the friends of Cass and Butler will be held at the old Democratic Hall of Rufus Smith, on Saturday the 2d of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.; for the purpose of appointing four Delegates to the State Convention to be held at Hartford, on the 13th of September next, to nominate Electors of President and Vice President. It is hoped there will be a gathering of the friends of our worthy Nominees, and one hearty cheer will be given for Cass and Butler. Per order of THE TOWN COMMITTEE.

Mr. Clay on Slavery.

All the Wilmot Proviso Whigs, who have abandoned General Taylor, on account of his Pro-Slavery principles, still profess the warmest attachment to Mr. Clay; and it will be a long time before they will entirely recover from the effects of their disappointment and indignation, on account of the refusal of the Philadelphia Convention to nominate him as their Candidate for the Presidency. And even now, it would be difficult to convince them, that they have entirely set aside the principles of their Great Western Favorite.

If they will take the pains to look over the files of the Washington Globe for the year 1838, they will find among the proceedings of the Senate in January of that year, the following resolution, which was introduced into the Senate by the Hon. Henry Clay, of Kentucky:

"Resolved, That it would be injudicious to interfere with slavery in the Territories; that such interference would be a violation of faith towards those who had been permitted to settle and hold slaves there; and that the inhabitants would be exclusively entitled to decide the question when admitted into the Union." At that particular time, the above resolution was regarded by the leading politicians of both parties, as containing in a narrow compass, sound and veritable doctrine on this subject; so much so, that even the late Hon. Silas Wright, of New York, (an inflexible Democrat), did not hesitate a moment to vote for it. We have never been enabled to learn, that Mr. Clay has changed his views and feelings on the subject of Slavery; and we believe he is just as strong an Anti-Wilmot Proviso man now, as he ever has been. Here we see another striking evidence of the crooked and tortuous policy of a great proportion of the Whig party, who well know that the Abolition votes defeated Mr. Clay's election in 1844; still, they join issue with a new party that has all the characteristic features of Abolitionism.

Cass on Slavery.

General Cass, on being asked his opinion on Slavery, replied in precisely the following words: "I am no slaveholder; I never have been; I never shall be; I deprecate its existence in principle, and pray for its abolition everywhere, when this can be effected justly and peaceably and easily for both parties."

We see then how false are the charges which many of the Whig papers have urged against our Candidate, declaring him to be in favor of slavery. He is a New Englander by birth, and a Western man by residence and adoption. Of course, he is a moderate abolitionist; one who has a wise regard for circumstances, and does not wish to see the stability and perpetuity of the Union endangered.—Whenever the South shall be filled with a vigorous and enterprising yeomanry, drawn from the white population, so that they shall not be overwhelmed by the blacks in numerical strength, then it will be time for them to consult their own interests, and pass their own legislative acts for the abolition of Slavery. Such were the motives by which the North was actuated, in manumitting her slaves.—The South did not interfere at all in the matter; and why should the North now undertake to interfere with the South? Ought she not to know her own circumstances best? Are there no evils here to remedy? What means that accursed spirit of avarice and extortion, which consigns thousands and hundreds of thousands of tender females in our large cities to beggary and prostitution, by

compelling them to make shirts and garters a piece? Was ever such tyrannical and unchristian heard of, at the generous, warm-hearted and chivalrous South? No—they would look on mingled horror, astonishment and indignation at it—and justly regard it as a curse ten-fold more aggravating than slavery in its worst form. Are there no evils here to remedy? Look around you, and see. You will find their ribs and intolerable enough, without turning your eyes to the South, in search of those of a lesser magnitude.

State Elections.

The following States will hold their elections as follows—those in italics being required to elect Members of Congress, as well as State Officers:

- Vermont, Tuesday, September 5. Maine, Monday, September 11. Arkansas, Monday, October 2. Georgia, do do. Florida, do do. Maryland, Wednesday, October 4. South Carolina, Monday, October 9. Pennsylvania, Tuesday, October 10. Ohio, do do. Michigan, Monday, November 6. Mississippi, do do. Louisiana, do do. Texas, do do. New York, Tuesday, November 7. New Jersey, do do. Massachusetts, Monday, November 13. Delaware, Tuesday, November 14.

North Carolina!

This was the first whig state to pronounce upon Taylorism, and it has spoken in a voice of thunder. The Raleigh "Standard" of the 9th instant, says—

"Taylorism, and no principles, have received such a blow in North Carolina, as fairly puts them beyond all hope of recovery.

The first gun for Cass & Butler, goes booming over the confederacy from the "confirmed whig" state of North Carolina; and we may whiggy, and the advocates of mere availability be startled by the sound.

Fellow Democrats of the Union! what do you think now, of North Carolina? We know that your hearts were with us, and that you hoped we would hold our own; but you could not anticipate, as we did, that we should send such dismay and consternation among the Taylor men in this strong hold of federalism.

Put us down for Cass & Butler! The work of regenerating the old north state, so gloriously begun in August, will be finished in November. Col. Reid has got the largest Democratic vote ever cast in Raleigh, for governor, and Mr. Manly, the smallest!"

The whole cat is now "let out of the bag." General Taylor has peremptorily avowed himself to be a "No Party Candidate." He is neither Whig nor Democrat. As for the other little fex that would "spoil the vines," he looks upon them with as much indifference, as an elephant would regard a nest of moles. Were it not that he was nominated by the Whig Philadelphia Convention, we should not look upon him as an antagonist of Gen. Cass. As he is, however, he is only really deserving of the votes of fence-men, or such as stand upon neutral ground; and they constitute but a very small portion of American freemen.—And yet the Hartford Courant affects to compare him to Washington in this respect, without reflecting, that there were no party organizations in Washington's day.

What a Falling Off!—According to the Raleigh Register, the Whigs carried North Carolina in 1840, by 12,000 majority; in 1842, by 5,000; in 1844, by upwards of 3,000; and in 1846, by 8,000—all in round numbers, leaving out the fractions. And now, in 1848, they can barely count up but 400 majority. Thus, in the short space of eight years, has the Whig majority been reduced 11,600 in North Carolina!

Hundreds of Whigs in Taunton, Mass., signed the call to the Van Buren Disunion meeting. There were 700 names in all; among which, only 61 Democratic ones were to be found. It will be recollected that Taunton is the residence of the Hon. Marcus Morton, who was formerly Governor of Massachusetts, of the right stamp.

Great Change in Indiana.—In the Legislature of Indiana, the Democrats have a majority of thirty, on joint ballot. One year ago, the Whigs had all the majority in their own way.

Combs on Whigism.—Gen. Leslie Combs in haranguing a Whig meeting at Buffalo, a short time since, held forth the following strange assertions:

"In 1844, at this time of the year, Mr. Clay was elected President of the United States by over a hundred thousand majority!" Indeed! Why did he not make arrangements for taking immediate possession of the White House? Hear him further:

"In November, we found that James K. Polk had the most votes." Ah! That altered the case very materially. And now for the conclusion:

"I have travelled through ten States of the Union, and if the Whig party do not arouse themselves, Lewis Cass will be the next President!" Strange if he should be! but stranger still if he should not be. Verily, a double responding oracle is that same General Leslie Combs.

The Tree and its Fruit.—For 18 years in succession, Gen. Cass was Governor of Michigan. He was nominated by every President, during that long term, from President Madison in 1813, to President Jackson in 1831. And what is very remarkable, and redounds in the highest degree to his credit, not the slightest imputation of misconduct was fastened upon his character by friend or foe. This fact alone speaks volumes in his favor.

Our paper is issued at an earlier hour this week, in order to gain time for such of the hands in this office, as are either to take part in, or are desirous of seeing the military muster.

President's Message.—The President has come out with another very able message, giving his reasons why he signed the Oregon bill. His approval is based upon the ground, that the Oregon Territory lies north of the Missouri compromise line. He thinks, (and justly too,) that the South have an equal right with the North, to share in the settlement of new Territories.

Gen. Taylor's late non-committal and no-party letters, have proved a damper to the whole Whig party. They are worse than an ague fit.—We rather think they had better let us choose Cass this heat, and take up Gen. Taylor for the next.

The Baton Rouge Gazette, a Taylor paper, published in Gen. Taylor's own town, is offered for sale. It can't be supported even in the focus of Taylorism. Whig papers will be cheap concerns before the election is over. They have already used up all their political timber that has any appearance of substance, and must eventually die out for want of stock.

The Baltimore Clipper, one of the loudest Taylor papers in the United States, exclaims bitterly against the Van Buren Ticket, as having a tendency to injure General Taylor's prospects. We thought of that.

The Detroit Free Press, whose establishment is not offered for sale yet awhile, although published in Cass' own municipal town, says:—"Gen. Cass can and will beat Taylor, Van Buren, Hale, and as many more as are put up in nomination. Mark that!"

A negro national convention is to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 9th of Sept. next. The Poughkeepsie Telegraph thinks that it will confirm the nomination of Martin Van Buren. We think that in addition thereto, they will nominate Gerritt Smith for his successor!

Since Gen. Taylor's no-party letter to George Lippard, Esq., several leading Whig journals have vowed to take down the Taylor Flag. We shall see. Bragg's grape is a poor missile against Cass' cannon.

A Pleasing Incident.—Three of the volunteers, just returned from Mexico, and rather poor looking, were passing through our market, says the Pittsburg Gazette, and observing a countryman, with some very fine apples to sell, one of them asked him the price. The vender rather coolly replied:—"I don't like to sell apples to the like of you."

The indignant volunteers drew themselves up, and demanded the reason, asserting that they were able to pay for them.

"I don't sell apples to returned volunteers," replied the countryman, with a tear glistening in his eyes, and placing his broad hand upon his breast, "my heart warms towards them wherever I see them—I should be ashamed to sell them apples—take as many as you want, and may God bless you wherever you may go."

The delighted volunteers rewarded the countryman by accepting of his apples, and with delighted countenances went on their way. A warm and honest heart beat in that man's bosom.—True Sun.

Col. Pluck was formerly the watch-word of the Whig party. It is now Capt. Bragg. They ought to have something wherewith to console themselves, poor fellows! and they may as well Bragg it out, Courant fashion, as to give up in despair.

Falling Stars.—On the 11th of August, the time designated for the falling stars, over 475 were seen from the New Haven observatories, which fill in the space of 2 hours.

Gen. Taylor's Letters.

Baton Rouge, La., July 24th, 1848.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 5th instant, asking of me a line or two in regard to my position as a candidate for the presidency, has been duly received.

In reply, I have to say that I am not a party candidate, and if elected shall not be the president of a party, but the president of the whole people.

I am, dear sir, with high respect and regard, your most obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR.

GEO. LIPPARD, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GENERAL TAYLOR.

CEGAR GROVE, Berkeley Co., Va., August 14, 1848.

To the Editor of the Virginia Republican: SIR: Enclosed is a letter from Gen. Taylor to me, in reply to one I addressed to him of a previous date which you will have the kindness to publish. Upon this letter I make no comment. Let it go forth to the people; let them examine it, and judge for themselves accordingly.

Very Respectfully,

JOHN CHURCHILL HEDGES.

BATON ROUGE, La., July 15, 1848.

SIR: Your polite communication of the 10th ult. desiring to know whether I deem the administration of the general government by Messrs. Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, and Polk, "to have been conducted in the main upon the principles of the Jeffersonian school," has been duly received. In reply, I have to inform you that I hardly deem it proper for me, in my present position before the American people, thus to comment upon the public career of our former Presidents; and that, touching this subject, my opinions as far as I deem it proper or necessary to express them at present, are embraced in the accompanying letter to my friend Capt. Allison.

With my best wishes for your health and happiness, I remain, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

Z. TAYLOR.

MR. J. C. HEDGES, Bennington, Berkeley co. Va.

Gen. Taylor's Last Letter.

The Charleston News of August 6th, publishes the last letter from Gen. Taylor. We recommend the following extract from it, to that portion of the whig party, who profess to be fastidious about "Whig Principles!"

"I have accepted the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention, as well as the nomination of many primary assemblies, gotten up in various sections of the Union, in some instances, irrespective of party; and would have accepted the nomination of the Baltimore Convention had it been tendered on the same terms."

South Carolina Delegation in Congress.—The Charleston (S. C.) Mercury asserts that it can state "not from conjecture or hearsay, but from the highest authority, that only one of the entire delegation in both houses will support the election of General Taylor."

Who is General Cass?—The man who, with his powerful pen, defeated the five greatest European powers.

The man who asserted successfully the freedom of the seas, against the grasping hand of England.

The man who first set hostile foot on British territory in the war of 1812.

The man who received the confidence of Jefferson at the early age of twenty-four years.

The man whose character and good conduct, every Democratic President from Jefferson to the present day officially endorsed.

The man who sat for years in the cabinet of Andrew Jackson, the co-worker of that great patriot in the cause of republicanism.

The man who has invariably contended during the war, for his country, her honor and rights.

The man who will, if elected President, oppose by every constitutional means every attempt of a foreign power to plant their colonies upon the western continent.

The man whom the monarchs of Europe fear, and the oppressed people of Europe love.

The man who is destined to lead the Democratic party to an old fashioned Jackson victory. Such is Lewis Cass.—Sambor.

A Whig Reason.—The Aberdeen (Ala.) Whig, gives the following as a reason why Gen. Taylor should be elected President:

"We must elect a man for President of the United States who lives in our own sunny South; who is willing to peril all for the constitution; who loves the South and HER CHERISHED INSTITUTIONS."

Such a man is Gen. Zachary Taylor. He lives in the South, and makes 12000 miles of cotton on his banks of the Mississippi. HIS INTERESTS, HIS FEELINGS, ARE ALL WITH US."

If it was Gen. Cass, or any other democrat, for whom support was asked on such grounds, who a howling there would be heard among those of the Taylor men who cry out so manfully against the "cherished institutions" of the South! Albany Argus.

Important Action of the Democracy of Charleston, S. C.—The great meeting in Charleston, held on Saturday night last, at which Messrs. Calhoun, Butler and Burt were the orators, has resulted in the declaration of the democracy of that city, under the lead of Mr. Calhoun, in favor of Cass and Butler; The Mercury, in an elaborate and eloquent article, states the reasons which will induce South Carolina to vote for the nominees of the Baltimore Convention. The die is cast.

Accidental Discovery of an Underground Counterfeiter's Den.—A strange discovery was accidentally made on Wednesday last, at an ancient house in the town of Brighton, in the vicinity of the Worcester Railroad at the "Cambridge Crossing," so called. As a Mr. Howard, the occupant of the house, was at work in his cellar, he saw partially give way, and brought to light a room of some twelve feet in depth, with plank sides and top. The roof of this underground den was about four feet below the surface, and was entered by a trap-door and a pair of steps.

This was the general appearance of things was ascertained, and a removal of the earth, which has caved in, will, without doubt, bring to light more particulars of this curious affair. Mr. Howard was enabled, by a partial breaking way of the plank to hook out several kegs from the room, one of which was about half full of counterfeit American half dollars; all of the date of 1833. Attached to the keg was what is supposed to have been a machine for polishing the coin. A sack in which to deposit tools was got out.

The house has been visited by hundreds since the accidental developments. The room is, we learn, to be thoroughly examined. Of course there are a thousand rumors rife in the neighborhood as to this wonderful discovery. The house, nearly a century old, has long had the reputation (no doubt purposely produced by the counterfeiter) of being haunted. It was formerly inhabited by a mariner named Brown, whose ship foundered at sea, and all on board perished. It is also stated that a black man, a servant in the house, disappeared many years ago, and is supposed to have been murdered.—Traveller.

From the Norfolk Herald.

Shocking Murder in Gloucester.—We learn that Mr. James Carlett, a most estimable young man, aged 23 years, was murdered in Gloucester county, on last Thursday forenoon, by a negro man-servant of the family, about his own age. The negro had been reared in the family from infancy, and consequently was much petted by the elder Mr. Carlett, so as to have been literally spoiled by kind treatment. On the death of his old master he grew refractory and insolent to his mistress to a degree which rendered it absolutely necessary for young Mr. C., to chastise him, which he had been compelled to do on several occasions. On the day mentioned above he was sent out to a remote part of the farm to clear up a piece of road, and took an axe for that purpose. Towards noon, Mr. Carlett also left the house, to see (as he said) what was about. At the usual dinner hour of the laborers, this servant also came in from his work and told his mistress (the mother of Mr. C.) that a gentleman of Master James' acquaintance had rode by and taken him in his rig to go home with him. But as he did not return during that and the next day, his mother became uneasy, and sent the man-servant to enquire after him, and the message he returned with was, that Master James had gone with Mr. C., to another place and would not be at home for several days. On the fourth day after the disappearance of Mr. Carlett, however, the horrible truth came to light, his body was found at the spot where the negro had been at work, having a frightful gash cut with an axe in the back of the head, and in a state of decomposition from exposure to the sun for so long a period.

The negro is said to have made his escape, but no doubt either has been or will be taken.

Death of George Follitt Hopkins.—This venerable Printer died on the 9th instant, in the 69th year of his age, at Rahway, (N. J.) We publish a brief sketch of his life from the Home Journal:

"Mr. Hopkins was a practical printer and publisher, and at one time a man of large property. He was nearly related to the late Governor of Connecticut, Hon. John Cotton Smith; and was, in early life, associated with Dr. Noah Webster in the publication of the Commercial Advertiser. He was also a partner in business with Jonathan Seymour, recently deceased. He was a man of a clear and vigorous mind, a graceful writer, and the author of many popular essays on a great variety of subjects. He was remarkable for his urbanity of manner, and was respected by all who knew him for his great integrity of character. He was one of the oldest printers of this city, and was an honor to the craft. Throughout his long and diversified career he experienced many changes of fortune; but his natural elasticity of spirits was superior to the vicissitudes of life, and he preserved the esteem his fellow citizens to the last moments of his existence. He died as he lived, universally beloved and respected."

Counterfeit three of the East Haddam Bank, Conn., are in circulation in Boston. T. C. Boardman, Cashier; E. A. Bulkley, President.—The centre piece, St. George and the dragon.—Head of Washington, the right hand end, and bundle of wheat on the left hand end of the bill. The engraving is bad.

The old ancient collegiate church in Edinburgh, Scotland, where rest the mortal remains of the Scottish Queens, is now used for a wagon shed.

Summary of News.

All the leading whigs in Maryland have renounced Taylorism, and come out boldly for Cass and Butler. They are such men as Robert J. Brent, Esq., of Baltimore, R. B. Carmichael, Esq., James A. Stewart, Esq., and Madison, Brown, Esq. So that the whigs may truly be said to be without a leader in Maryland.

Peaches.—The Philadelphia Ledger illustrates the cheapness of this delicious fruit in that market, by telling the following story: "Near the setting of the sun, we fell upon a scene which we witnessed with some degree of pleasure. A man had been all day endeavoring unsuccessfully to dispose of his peaches. At last weary with the exertions of the day, and in despair, he heaved a sigh, sent the boy home, and putting a card on the side of the wagon of the following import, 'any body what wants peaches at three cents a peck, or wants 'em for nothing, let them help themselves,' he laid himself down in the vehicle, and went to sleep. We passed the place some time afterwards, and found the man, horse, wagon, and peaches there, with the addition of a cent and a half lying upon the seat, which amount some honest person had left in payment for a quarter of a peck of the fruit to which they had helped themselves in accordance with the card on the side of the wagon. The vendor, in the arms of Somnus, was still snoring away unconscious that while he was slumbering, the world was wagging on in its honest course: and money was bidding him awake to its rescue and security."

THEOPHORE KELLOGG, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, KENT, CONN. 10
DAGUERRETYPE LIKENESSES!
CETH C. LONDON, has taken the Room formerly occupied by Mr. Martin, (first door west of the Congregational Church,) where he will remain until after the approaching anniversary-giving of the citizens of this, and other towns, an opportunity to secure as good LIKENESSES as can be obtained anywhere in the country. Call and see. Litchfield, Aug. 23, 1848. 9

Notice. THE Co-partnership, between us, in hereby mutually dissolved. All the partnership debts, will be paid to, and settled by THOMAS M. V. DOUGHTY, CHARLES M. TERRELL, THOMAS M. V. DOUGHTY. T. M. V. DOUGHTY, would take this opportunity to return his sincere acknowledgments to his friends for their past favors, and to ask for a continuance of the same, he will spare no pains to please all who may favor him with a call. Woodville, Conn., Aug. 8, 1848. 3w8.
Blacksmithing. Clang! Clang! the sounding anvil rings; And Art forthwith at its loud bidding springs; And Enterprise, and Husbandry and Skill, With grating strides, their destiny fulfil. THE Subscriber still continues to carry on the Blacksmithing business, in all his branches, at his stand in North-Street, formerly occupied by Mr. Carrington. Ever bearing in mind the motto—"Strike while the Iron's hot!"—he trusts that for cheapness, symmetry and durability, his work will stand the test, and prove itself inferior to none that is manufactured in this section of the country. Let all those in want of articles in his line of business, give him a call, and see if they cannot be as well, (if not better) suited with his work and prices, as they can be at any other establishment. Particular attention paid to HORSE-SHOEING. HUGH DUNN. Litchfield, Aug. 1. 16

WATER ELEVATORS, To take the place of Pumps. AN admirable adaptation of the ancient Egyptian or Chinese method of raising WATER. The subscribers offer for sale, the cheapest and best method of drawing water from wells and cisterns for domestic use, or for manufacturing purposes, ever introduced to the public. It is called the Patent Galvanized Endless Chain Water Elevator. It obviates the objections to pumps—such as the freezing up, injuring the water, and getting out of order. The chain is galvanized which renders it very durable and prevents any injurious effect whatever upon the water. By it more water can be raised in a given time, with the same power, than by any pump now in use. We warrant it to give entire satisfaction. All orders left at the Mansion House, or at this office, or letters addressed to the subscribers, will receive prompt attention. One of these Elevators is in operation in the public well at the head of South street, Litchfield. KELLOGG & FOOT. Brookfield, June 28th. 3w7d.
NEW STOVE ESTABLISHMENT. REDUCED PRICES! GARWOOD SANFORD, HAVING made arrangements with "J. Carrington & Co.," to prosecute the STOVE BUSINESS, in all its branches, at the old stand of the late Moses Morse, now offers to the public, a very extensive assortment of COOK STOVES, AND FIXTURES!! A great variety of Patterns, among which are a few of the celebrated ATHANORS, improved. They are decidedly the best large Cook Stoves now in use. Also, all kinds of PARLOR STOVES on hand, or made to order. Also all kinds of sheet iron, COPPER, & TIN WORK made of the best materials, Stove & Fire Tea Kettles, Dish-Kettles, Stew-Pans with Covers, Basins &c., &c. Stove-Blacking, a very superior article. All kinds of House work done to order, Eaves-Troughs from 10 to 12, and Conductor at 8 cts per foot. Please call and examine, as we shall be pleased to wait on all who may call for curiosity or purchase. P. S. An entire new Pattern of Cook and also of Parlor Stoves will be received in a few days. GARWOOD SANFORD, Agent. Litchfield, June 27th, 1848. 3m1.
THE "FRANKLIN TYPE FOUNDRY" THE Subscribers have taken the Type Foundry lately occupied by Robert Taylor, in the city of New-York, where they are ready to supply orders for news and fancy type, presses, brass rule, ink, paper, cases, galleys, composing sticks, chases, and every article necessary for a printing office.—The type which are cast in new moulds, from an entire new set of matrices, with deep counters are warranted to be unsurpassed by any, and will be sold on accommodating terms. All the type manufactured by us is Hand Cast. The attention of Stereotypers is particularly called to this type, which is peculiarly adapted to their purpose. Compositors rollers cast for printers. Mr. John A. T. Overend is still engaged in superintending the manufacturing department. Proprietors of newspapers who will buy five times as much type as their bills amount to, may give the above, 3 months' insertion in their papers, and send a copy containing it to the subscribers. WHITING & TAYLOR, (Successors of Robert Taylor,) 59 Gold st., cor. of Ann. CHARLES WHITING THODORE TAYLOR. May 27th. 3m7.
The United States Type Foundry. THE undersigned are now prepared to fill all orders they may be favored with, at the following greatly reduced prices, for approved six months paper; or at a discount of 10 per cent. will be made for cash on delivery: New Scotch-faces. Regular-faces. Tute. Shaded, &c. Agate - 80 cts. 72 cts. \$1.20 \$1.80 Nonpareil 64 58 1.00 1.50 Minion - 62 48 84 1.32 Brevier - 44 42 74 1.20 Bourgeois 40 37 66 1.08 L/g Primer 36 34 60 1.00 Small Pica 34 32 58 1.00 Pica - 30 30 52 90 Presses chases, wood type, cases, brass and wood rule, imposing stones, composing sticks, stands, leads, brass and wooden galleys, brass dashes, (40 kinds), ornamental combination borders, and all other articles necessary for a complete printing office, furnished with despatch. The series of Scotch faces we have introduced at very great expense, are not only beautiful, but are well adapted, by their peculiar cut, for book, as well as newspaper printing, and where known, have given very general satisfaction. Our regular faces have been got up with great care, and are, as well as all other articles manufactured by us, not surpassed. The metal from which we manufacture is of a mixture peculiar to ourselves, and at the same time of a peculiar quality and durability. Sheet specimens of the new Scotch faces, and new borders, will be ready for delivery by the 25th of July, 1848. The New York Herald, Sun, Courier & Eng., Evening Post, Globe, Organ, Sunday Dispatch, Atlas, Washington Union, Albany Atlas, Daily Wisconsin, Milwaukee, &c., &c., are printed on types from this foundry. Publishers of newspapers who will insert this advertisement three times, previous to the first of October, 1848, will be paid in articles of our manufacture, by purchasing four times the amount of their bills. JAMES CONNER & SON. Corner of Ann Nassau streets, N. Y. Aug. 14. 8
WINSTED BANK! NOTICE is hereby given that the books for subscription to the capital stock, of the WINSTED BANK, will be opened, under the superintendence of the undersigned, commissioners appointed by the General Assembly at Webster's Hotel, in Winsted, on the second Monday of Sept., A. D. 1848, at 10 o'clock, A. M. ROGER H. MILLS, EDWARD A. PHELPS, Commissioners. WM. L. GILBERT, Agent. Winchester, Aug. 15th. 4w8.
THE LUTE, OR MUSICAL INSTRUCTOR. FOR sale at the VARIETY STORE, South Street. Aug. 23. 9
Job Printing IN all its branches and in every style, executed with neatness, accuracy, and despatch, at the REPUBLICAN OFFICE, Litchfield, Conn.—Terms as reasonable as at any other office in the State.

C. M. Hooker, DENTIST. May be consulted as heretofore in Litchfield, Goshen and Woodbury. 45
OLIVER A. G. TODD, Attorney & Counsellor at Law, OFFICE next building south of the Mansion House, up stairs. Litchfield, April 6th, 1848. 1y 4d
EDWARD W. BLAKE, RESIDENT DENTIST. OFFICE, ON THE CORNER OF NORTH, AND EAST STREETS. Litchfield, May 10, 1848. 46
E. J. WARREN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Salisbury, Conn.
P. P. HUMPHREY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FALLS VILLAGE, CONN. 8
W. S. PORTER, AGENT FOR THE AMERICAN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Chartered by the Connecticut Legislature. WEST-CORNWALL, CONN. 11-8.
G. W. PEET, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, IN THE OFFICE OF W. M. BURRELL, ESQ., South Canaan, Conn.
Tailoring Establishment! JOHN COWAN WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Plymouth, and the neighboring towns that he has opened a shop in the store known as the 'Mitchell stand,' for the purpose of carrying on the Tailoring Business! IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, And from his long experience as Foreman, in New York, which gives him a far superior advantage over others in his line. He will cut, and make Garments, and GOOD FITS, warranted. Particular attention paid to cutting. Plymouth, Ct., April 9th, '48. 42
By the President of the United States, IN pursuance of law, JAMES K. POLK, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known, that public sales will be held at the undermentioned Land Offices in the State of MICHIGAN; at the periods hereinafter designated, to wit: At the land office at the SAULT STE. MARIE, commencing on Monday the sixteenth day of October next, for the disposal of the public lands situated within the undermentioned townships and parts of townships, to wit: North of the base line, and west of the principal meridian. The "NORTH AND SOUTH FOX ISLANDS," situated in fractional townships thirty-four and thirty-five, of range thirteen. The "MANITOW ISLAND," situated in fractional townships thirty-one and thirty-two, of range fourteen, and fractional townships thirty, thirty-one and thirty-two, of range fifteen. Townships forty-one and forty-two, of range twenty-two. Townships forty-one, of range twenty-two. Townships forty-one, of range twenty-three. At the land office at IONIA, commencing on Monday, the twenty-third day of October next, for the disposal of the public lands within the undermentioned fractional townships, situated in the former MANISTEE Indian Reserve, viz: North of the base line, and west of the principal meridian. Fractional townships twenty-one and twenty-two, of range thirteen. Fractional townships twenty-one and twenty-two, of range fourteen. Fractional townships twenty-one and twenty-two, of range fifteen. Fractional townships twenty-one and twenty-two, of range seventeen. Lands appropriated by law for the use of schools, military, or other purposes, will be excluded from the sales. The offering of the above mentioned lands will be commenced on the days appointed, and proceed in the order in which they are advertised, with all convenient dispatch, until the whole shall have been offered, and the sales thus closed. But no sale shall be kept open longer than two weeks, and no private entry of any of the lands will be admitted until after the expiration of the two weeks. Given under my hand at the City of Washington, this eighth day of July, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight. By the President: JAMES K. POLK, Commissioner of the General Land Office.
NOTICE TO PRE-EMPTION CLAIMANTS. Every person entitled to the right of pre-emption to any of the lands within the townships and fractional townships above enumerated, is required to establish the same to the satisfaction of the Register and Receiver of the proper Land Office, and make payment therefor, as soon as practicable after seeing this notice, and before the day appointed for the commencement of the public sale of the lands embracing the tract claimed, otherwise such claim will be forfeited. RICHARD M. YOUNG, Commissioner of the General Land Office. 12w5.
TAXES! ALL persons liable to pay Taxes in the town of Litchfield, on the List of 1847, are hereby notified, that I will meet them to receive the same, at the Store of Samuel A. Merwin in Northfield, on Tuesday the 10th day of next October—at the Hotel of Capt. Simeon Smith, South Farms, in the forenoon, and at the Store of William L. Smedley, South Farms, in the afternoon of the 11th—at the Store of Kenney & Parkhurst in Bradleyville, on Thursday the 13th—and at the Hotel of Mr. Stevens in Milton, on Friday the 13th of said October. By a vote of the town, the Collector is required to settle up, by the first day of November. Therefore, persons neglecting to pay their taxes on or before that time, will be immediately thereafter called on, and the lawful fees invariably charged for collecting. WM. F. BALDWIN, Collector. Litchfield, Aug. 1, 1848. 6w3

DISSOLUTION! THE Copartnership heretofore existing between WALTER J. KNAPP, & ORRIN W. BURRITT, under the name and firm of KNAPP & BURRITT, is this day Dissolved, by mutual consent. The business of the late firm, will be settled by the subscribers, and all persons indebted to said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. WALTER J. KNAPP, ORRIN W. BURRITT. New Milford, Aug. 14th, 1848. 3w8*

IRON FOUNDRY, AND MACHINE SHOP! THE Subscriber continues to execute all orders for castings, at the shortest notice. His list of patterns is very full and complete, containing every variety of Mill Grooving, Water Wheels, Iron Pulleys of every diameter up to 3 feet, face from 12 inches down to 2; small grooves of every kind. Plows, & Plow Castings, Wright Iron Beam Plows, a superior article. Try them! Machinery Castings of all kinds and descriptions. Cart & Wagon Boxes. Iron Fence, a very Slid-some pattern for door yards. Cutter & Sleigh shoes, Oven Doors, Kettles, Fire grates, &c. STOVES of every variety and kind, cheaper than the cheapest. Bath's large air-tight, the American National, Queney & Ransom's air-tight, cook stoves and furniture, common draft 4 boiler stoves, air-tight parlor stoves—the handsome patterns in the market; box stoves, block-load, stove-pipe, boilers, tea-kettles, &c., &c. MACHINERY built and repaired, Baldwin's improved, broad and narrow wooden gins-cotton rollers, Baldwin's improved, premium water, wheel regulator—superior to any other in the country; cheap tannery lathes, and turning engines; straw cutters—a superior article; Baldwin's Patent clover machine, for cleaning clover seed. Particular attention paid to making patterns, and getting up new machinery; two kinds of horse power, for sawing wood, and threshing, the most approved in the country. WANTED.—Old cast iron. H. BALDWIN, Washington, August, 15th, '48. 9

Brandreth's Pills. THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE. LADIES should use the BRANDRETH'S PILLS frequently. They will ensure them from severe sickness of the stomach, and generally speaking, entirely prevent it. The Brandreth Pills are harmless. They increase the powers of life—they do not depress them. Females will find them to secure that state of health which every mother wishes to enjoy. In the costiveness so often prevalent at this interesting period, the Brandreth Pills are a safe and effectual remedy. There is no medicine so safe as this—it is more easy than castor oil, and is now generally used by numerous ladies through their confinement. Dr. Brandreth can refer to many of our first Physicians who recommend his Pills to their patients to the exclusion of all other purgatives, and the Pills being composed entirely of Herbs or Vegetable matter, purify the blood, and carry off the corrupt humors of the body, in a manner so simple as to give every day ease and pleasure. In order to discriminate between Truth, which is eternal, and conjecture, which is like a transient vision, we must be guided by the light of Experience. To what does experience direct? To the free use of Dr. Brandreth's Pills in all cases of bodily suffering. As this advice is followed, so will the health of the body be! The writer has long used them and has never found them to fail of imparting relief. In all acute diseases, let Brandreth's Pills and mild diet be used, and the patient will soon be restored to good health. In chronic complaints let the Pills be used as often as convenient, by which means the vitality of the blood will be improved, and the crisis will be generally brought about; the disease being changed to acute, a few large doses of Pills and a few days confinement to the house, will change the chronically diseased individual to a sound man.—This is no figure of the imagination; it can be proved by a thousand matter-of-fact men who have experienced it. REMEMBER, in all cases of disease, no matter whether it be a cold or a cough; asthma or consumption; rheumatism or pleurisy; whether it be typhus, or fever and ague, or bilious fever; cramp or whooping cough, or measles; scarlet fever or small pox; that the pills known as Brandreth's Pills will surely do more than all the medicines of the drug stores for your restoration to health, and what is more, will surely do you no harm. All persons should carefully purchase none but BRANDRETH'S PILLS, only the regularly appointed Agents, They would thus insure themselves the genuine article; otherwise they may often light upon a counterfeit article. Be careful. 6c o w 4m.

Marriages. In Waterbury, on the 13th inst., by Rev. J. L. Clarke, Mr. Caleb Grannis, and Miss Mary J. Bronson, all of Waterbury.

Deaths. In this town, (Bantam Falls,) an infant child of the late Murray Kenney, Esq. In Woodbury, on the 6th inst., Mrs. Sherman, wife of Deacon Elijah Sherman, aged 66. In Naugatuc, on the 12th inst., Mr. Jas. Sherman, aged 70. In New Milford, on the 1st inst., Ann M., wife of Lucius Lum, and only daughter of Daniel Bennett, aged 32. In Harwinton, of congestive fever, on the 7th inst., Lucius Alfred, aged 21. The deceased was a member of the Wesleyan Academy, of North Wilbraham, Mass., where he was universally respected and esteemed.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Kenney & Parkhurst, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber. P. PARKHURST, Surviving Partner. Bantam-Falls, Aug. 29th, 1848. 2w10

GUNS! GUNS! JUST received at the "Variety Store," in South Street, a new supply of Double and Single GUNS, which we will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. —ALSO— Pistol Chargers, Powder Flasks, Shot Bags, (Double and Single.) Game Bags, Nipples, Nipple wrenches, Screw Drivers, Wad Cutter, Percussion Caps, &c. &c. W. F. & G. H. BALDWIN. Litchfield, August 28, 1848. 10

Toys. A FRESH supply of GERMAN TOYS, just received at the "VARIETY STORE," South Street. Aug. 28, 1848. 10

THE Judge of the Court of Probate for the District of Woodbury, has limited and allowed 6 months from date hereof, for the creditors to the estate of Samuel H. Silton, late of Bethlem, in said district, deceased, represented insolvent, in which to exhibit their claims thereto, and has appointed Joseph Ambler, and James Thompson, Esqrs. Commissioners to receive and examine said claims. Certified by THOMAS BULL, Judge. Woodbury, Aug. 7th, 1848.

THE subscribers give notice, that they shall meet at the late residence of the deceased, in said Bethlem, on the 25th day of Oct., 1848, and on the 25th day of January, 1849, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days, for the purpose of attending on the business of said appointment. JOSEPH AMBLER, JAMES THOMPSON, Commissioners. ALL persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to JOHN C. AMBLER, Administrator. 10*

District of Canaan, ss., Probate Court, August 19th, 1848. ESTATE of Betsey Ann Briggs, late of Canaan in said district deceased. The Administrator represents the estate insolvent, and prays the appointment of Commissioners thereon. Ordered.—That Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of said estate, be appointed at the Probate Office, in Canaan, on the 11th day of September, 1848, at 2 o'clock, afternoon; of which all persons in interest will take notice, and appear, if they see cause, and be heard thereon. WILLIAM G. PIERCE, Judge. HIRAM BRIGGS, Administrator. 10

Drowned. Thursday evening of last week, the body of a man was discovered in the harbor near Long wharf—and on inquiry, it was ascertained to be that of Mr. Harry E. Harris, of this city, whose family reside in George st. On the evening previous, it appears he accompanied some friends on board the boat, and while engaged in conversation, the boat started on her passage. Mr. H. not desiring to go to New York, undertook to reach the shore by swimming, having jumped out of the boat for that purpose, but as it proved did not succeed in his effort. He was an industrious man, and had been in the employ of Mr. L. T. Hotchkiss for several years. He leaves a wife and four children to lament his untimely fate.—New Haven Palladium.

1848. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.



New Haven and Northampton Co.

Railroad Arrangements, Commencing May 22d, 1848.

On and after Monday, May 22d. Trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted), as follows: Leave New Haven for Plainville, at 6 A. M., 8.30 A. M., 1 P. M., and 4 P. M.

AT CHESHIRE, Stages from Waterbury direct connect with the up and down Morning Trains at 9.10 A. M.

Also from Litchfield, Wolcottville and Waterbury, with the Down Train at 10.55 A. M.

AT PLAINVILLE, Stages from Plymouth, Bristol and Farmington connect with the Morning Train for New Haven at 8.40 A. M.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

GENIN, HATTER, 214 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

THE three great essentials, Elegance, Excellence and Economy, are the points arrived at, by the Proprietor of this establishment.

First quality Beaver Hats \$4 50 Second do do 3 50 First do Moleskin Hats 4 00

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

Dr. Swediaur's Compound Sarsaparilla Pills.

POSSESS an alternative Tonic, Diuretic, Hepatic, Stomachic, Nervine and Cathartic properties, which cannot be surpassed by any known medicine in the vegetable kingdom.

Purify the Blood, and the Disease may be Cured!

Sarsaparilla has been admitted and fully confirmed by the conjoined testimony of the most eminent Physicians of the present age in Europe.

The disease to which these Pills are peculiarly and with remarkable success adapted, are: 1st, Cutaneous or Eruptive diseases; and as a Depurative or Purifier of the Blood, there does not exist their equal.

2d. All diseases affecting the Alimentary Canal, with its Viscera and Secretion, and removes therefrom all inflammatory affections.

3d. Bilious affections of long duration. 4th. Dropsy, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Werns, Headache, Female complaints, &c.

It is the best general Purgative known—power and mildness are combined. They can be administered to every age and sex; all offensive accumulations are removed without leaving the bowels in a congested state.

5th. They stimulate every organ in the body to a healthy state. These Pills bring on a healthy state, or in other words, their remedial powers are disclosed by a different operation from all other Pills.

6th. People generally are led to adopt erroneous opinions, from perusing the numerous circulars of Quacks and Humbugs, which inculcate the idea that Pills must operate violently, or produce copious and frequent discharges, which is very detrimental and pernicious in its consequences.

7th. These Pills operate by a slow and gradual process; mild, but powerful enough to bring about their beneficial results, without the pernicious and injurious effects which attend all Pills generally, and which are characterized by the drastic and powerful operations of them.

8th. These Pills are perfectly safe, and may be used with confidence that no injurious effects will result therefrom, the ingredients being entirely vegetable.

9th. The virtues of Dr. Swediaur's Compound Sarsaparilla Pills cannot be appreciated only by those who have used them, their operation being so admirably adapted to assist nature in carrying off morbid matter, obstructions, impurities of the blood, &c.

10th. The great superiority of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills over all other preparations, is their concentrated form and purity of extract, and while they eradicate the disease they invigorate and strengthen the body by their powerful alterative and tonic qualities, at the same time purifying the system and producing new and rich blood, without purging unnecessarily, which makes them peculiarly adapted to weak and enfeebled persons.

11th. These Pills are well suited to those who are inclined to be dropsical. They will speak their own merits after a fair trial.

Numerous certificates could be produced to prove the virtues of the Pills, but they are left with an enlightened public to test their virtues and merits, and bestow upon them the meed and praise which they so justly deserve and merit.

Principal Office, 561 Congress street, Troy, N. Y. J. B. TOUCEY, Travelling Agent.

For Agents for the sale of Dr. Swediaur's Sarsaparilla Pills: "Drug Store," Litchfield; W. S. Smedley, South Farms; H. W. Peck, Bethlem; W. C. Bristol, Woodbury; Eli Curtis, Waterbury.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

From Litchfield, Winsted, New Hartford, Collinsville and Unionville, to connect with the 10.30 A. M. Train to New Haven.

LITCHFIELD MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company has been in operation Fifteen Years, ending July 31, 1848.

The whole number of Policies, which have been issued is 8158

Amount of Property Insured during the time is \$2548154

Amount of Property now insured, is \$1094621.

The whole amount of cash premium paid into the Treasury during the time is \$12474.85 1/2

To interest received on Loans " 1119.63.

Amount of Premiums now charged on the Books, which can be collected if required " 22232.76 1/2

The whole amount of Losses, which have been paid is \$10561.69.

To amount of expenses paid to agents, and for Insurance Plates, for Books, Stationery &c., \$2608.06.

Present capital, or fund of the company " \$22687.00.

There is no claim now against the company for losses, and during the time it has been in operation, there has not been any assessment made on the charged premiums.

Officers of the Company: WILLIAM BEEBE, President, OLIVER GOODWIN, Treasurer, JASON WHITING, Secretary.

Directors: WILLIAM BEEBE, D. C. WHITTLESEY, OLIVER GOODWIN, STEPHEN DEMING, JASON WHITING, LEMAN W. CUTLER, J. G. BECKWITH, D. C. SANFORD, GEORGE C. WOODRUFF.

Agents of the Company: Daniel B. Brinsmade, Washington, David C. Sanford, New Milford, Rufus Fuller, Jr., Kent, Richard Smith, Sharon, Frederick Kellogg, Cornwall, Nelson Brewster, Goshen, Wm. M. Burrall, Canaan, Donald J. Warner, Salisbury, S. D. Northway, & Norfolk, John Dewell, Roger H. Mills, New Hartford, George D. Wadhams, Torrington, Lewis Smith, Harwinton, Eliza Johnson, Plymouth, John C. Ambler, Bethlem, Lemam W. Cutler, Watertown, John Abernethy, Woodbury, David C. Whittlesey, New Preston, George P. Tallmage, Warren, Reuben Rockwell, Colebrook, Persons wishing to get their Buildings Insured, can apply to either of the Agents, or to the Secretary.

WM. BEEBE, President, JASON WHITING, Secretary. Litchfield, July 3d, 1848.

FLOUR MILL Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

WASHINGTON AND CHEPAQ MILLS, Gentlemen and Ladies, Now is the time to save your Siceses.

AS I, the subscriber, have just completed a thorough repair of the well known Grist Mill on Shepaug River, about half a mile west of the Village of Washington, at which place, I am now prepared to enter upon the business of Milling, and I hope to do it in such a manner as fully to satisfy the public. There are in the Mill, four runs of stones, in complete order; and I am willing to engage that the work shall be done as well, if not better, than at any other Mill in the County. Please call and give me a fair trial; and if it is not done as well as at any other Mill, all charges will be paid, as I have got one of the first hands in the Milling business, as he comes with the best recommendation from the Messrs. J. I. & I. Stetsons, New Milford, who are considered No. 1 in Milling—likewise, from the upright Farmers, Merchants, Mechanics and Laborers, with whom he was acquainted.

N. B. Now the gates stand ready on a pivot, for hoisting. It is hard to keep them shut; for the Mill is in such good repair for grinding. Now, Gentlemen and Ladies, all you have got to do, is to drive up before the Mill door, and you will find a Miller ready, at all times, on short and reasonable notice, to do up your grinding in the best manner.—Corn and Cobbs cracked and ground together, at any time.

N. B. Now for the nimble sixpences. TERMS FOR GRINDING.—Fifteen bushels of Rye ground for one bushel—Seven do. for one half bushel.—Wheat, Buckwheat, and Corn, all ground after the same rate.—Corn taken on the ear, and shelled, riddled and fanned, if called for, at the same rate as above. Proveder any wheats nearly equally mixed, as to different kinds. Grain will be ground at the rate of twenty bushels for one, ten for one half, and five for one quarter bushel.—This you may depend on finding agreeable to the terms as above specified, by weighing or otherwise, if you please. If not found so, call on me, and not peddle it to the public, and all damages will be paid. Do it as soon as possible, and not delay over four weeks—shorter if possible. Plaster will be ground for one dollar per ton, if not of the hard kind.

I wish to return thanks to the public for past favors, hoping for a continuance of the same. SAWING will be done at the Sawmill for 20 cents per hundred ft, for cash, or barter at cash prices, or for due bills, taken for the amount—and all to be satisfied with the measurement of the stuff, when taken from the Mill—and not to lay over 30 days after it has been sawed, without settling up the saw bill. Sound timber sawed for one quarter on shares. If not settled in 30 days, interest will be required from date of sawing.

I have just added to my Machinery an improved Smit Mill to clean Grain, and a Scouring Mill for hulling Buckwheat, and a Sieve to sift the hull out of the bran. ARMAND OLMSTEAD, Litchfield, Nov. 18, 1847.

Dry Groceries.

A FRESH assortment of TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE—SPICES &c., may be found one Door East of the Court House.

MEAFY & TROWBRIDGE, Litchfield, Oct. 6th, 1847.

Pension Blanks, FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE undersigned would take this opportunity to say to the People of LITCHFIELD and surrounding Towns, that he is now prepared to exhibit, and offers for Sale, one of the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

DRY GOODS AND PAPER HANGINGS,

ever before exposed for Sale by any one concern in the State of Connecticut.

SEVENTEEN YEARS of experience and observation, with an unlimited amount of resource, leads me to believe, and I am fully convinced, that the People, upon examination, will admit that we offer inducements in our different Departments, sufficiently great, and worthy the consideration of the Trade.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. PLEASE NOTICE THE FOLLOWING:— 10,000 Yds. Heavy Bro. Cottons, at 5 & 6 1/2 cts. 20,000 " Super " " 7 & 8 " 30,000 " Bleached Cottons, proportionally cheap.

Linen Sheerings, Linen Shirtings, and Pillow Case Linens, too numerous to mention. 500 Doz. Linen and Cambric Hdks., prices from 4 cts. to \$1 00 each. 1000 Linen Lawn Hdks., at SIXPENCE each. 1000 Yds. Silk Berages, from 1 shilling to 3 shillings per yd.

22 Cases of Printed Calicoes, from 4 cts. a yard, to the handsomest English Print extant. 10 Cartons of Drapery Muslins, from 6 1/2 cts. a yard, up to the best Drapery imported. 10 Cases of French and Scotch Ginghams, prices from 6 1/2 cts. to the best Goods imported. 12 Packages of beautiful Plaid and Striped Linen Ginghams. 14 Packages of Plain Linen Ginghams, at 25 cts. a yard. 2000 Yds. Changeable "Brilliantines," at 1 shilling a yard. 1000 Plain M. De Laines, " 1 1/2 cts. 8 Packages of French Marseilles and Knotted Counterpanes, at our usual low prices. 1200 Linen and Super Double Damask Linen Table Cloths—all styles and prices, from 25 cts. to \$7 00 each. 17 Cases of Parasols, Parasolettes, and Sun Shades, from Auction. 2 Bales Russia Diaper, at 6 pence per yd.

—ALSO— Paper Hangings, Borders, Fire Board Views, Transparent Window Shades, and Broad Window Curtain Papers, in endless variety. —ALSO— A large and cheaply bought Stock of BROAD-CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, and VESTINGS. A splendid assortment of DRESS SILKS, BOMBAZINES, ALPACCAS, M. DE LAINES, and DRESS GOODS generally. A magnificent assortment of Thread Lace Edgings, Cambric Insertings, Saracenet Cambrics, Book Muslins, Bishop Lawns, &c. &c. In a word, "we've got them"—and the People generally, one and all, are invited to call at this famous Establishment, and examine the largest and cheapest Stock of DRY GOODS and PAPER HANGINGS in the country. All of which is respectfully submitted by J. GORTON SMITH, Hartford, May 5, 1848.

ROBERT WILLIAMS.

WOULD inform his customers, and the public in general, that he has received the latest fashions from New York, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in the Tailoring Line, two doors South of the MANSON HOUSE. All orders promptly attended to. Terms—CASH! Litchfield, June 26, 1847.

NEW STORE, AND NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber, HAVING taken the NEW STORE, on the corner of Broadway and Park Street, and having within the last week, purchased an entire STOCK OF FRESH GOODS, and at unprecedented low prices, is enabled to offer to his friends and acquaintances a complete assortment of

Groceries & Provisions,

as can be found in the City—and at as low prices, as at any other Establishment.

Having spent the last six years in gaining a knowledge of the business, I feel confident of being able to compete with any other Establishment; and all I ask is, that customers will give me a call, and I am sure I can make it for their advantage.

WANTED TO PURCHASE. All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, for which the highest price will be paid. The "Nimble Sixpence" is our motto. EDWARD D. MOORE & CO. New Haven, May 10, 1848.

TAVERN STAND, DRY GOODS, GEOCERY, AND PROVISION STORE.

THAT well known Stand in West Street, in the second block of buildings w. of the Court House, is still occupied by the subscriber, who keeps constantly on hand, and for sale at the most reasonable prices, DRY GOODS of every description, and of the best QUALITIES of all kinds—a large and general assortment. Attached to his establishment, is a

Meat Market,

where may be had at all seasons of the year, the choicest MEATS of all kinds, such as BEEF—Fresh, Salted, and Smoked. PORK—Fresh and Salted. Ham, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, &c., &c.

—ALSO— A great variety of fresh, and salted FISH, and all kinds of POULTRY. CLAM S. received, and on hand EVERY SATURDAY! N. B.—This Tavern, is fitted up in the best style where Travellers and Boarders can be entertained and accommodated with superior FARE, and the most PLEASANT LODGINGS, on terms that no one can reasonably find fault with. STILES D. WHEELER, Agent. Litchfield, April 25th, 1848.

DRY GOODS ADVERTISEMENT

Extraordinary! LONG BRICK TIRE, HARTFORD, CONN.; The Great Thoroughfare for BARGAINS!!

THE undersigned would take this opportunity to say to the People of LITCHFIELD and surrounding Towns, that he is now prepared to exhibit, and offers for Sale, one of the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

DRY GOODS AND PAPER HANGINGS,

ever before exposed for Sale by any one concern in the State of Connecticut.

SEVENTEEN YEARS of experience and observation, with an unlimited amount of resource, leads me to believe, and I am fully convinced, that the People, upon examination, will admit that we offer inducements in our different Departments, sufficiently great, and worthy the consideration of the Trade.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. PLEASE NOTICE THE FOLLOWING:— 10,000 Yds. Heavy Bro. Cottons, at 5 & 6 1/2 cts. 20,000 " Super " " 7 & 8 " 30,000 " Bleached Cottons, proportionally cheap.

Linen Sheerings, Linen Shirtings, and Pillow Case Linens, too numerous to mention. 500 Doz. Linen and Cambric Hdks., prices from 4 cts. to \$1 00 each. 1000 Linen Lawn Hdks., at SIXPENCE each. 1000 Yds. Silk Berages, from 1 shilling to 3 shillings per yd.

22 Cases of Printed Calicoes, from 4 cts. a yard, to the handsomest English Print extant. 10 Cartons of Drapery Muslins, from 6 1/2 cts. a yard, up to the best Drapery imported. 10 Cases of French and Scotch Ginghams, prices from 6 1/2 cts. to the best Goods imported. 12 Packages of beautiful Plaid and Striped Linen Ginghams. 14 Packages of Plain Linen Ginghams, at 25 cts. a yard. 2000 Yds. Changeable "Brilliantines," at 1 shilling a yard. 1000 Plain M. De Laines, " 1 1/2 cts. 8 Packages of French Marseilles and Knotted Counterpanes, at our usual low prices. 1200 Linen and Super Double Damask Linen Table Cloths—all styles and prices, from 25 cts. to \$7 00 each. 17 Cases of Parasols, Parasolettes, and Sun Shades, from Auction. 2 Bales Russia Diaper, at 6 pence per yd.

—ALSO— Paper Hangings, Borders, Fire Board Views, Transparent Window Shades, and Broad Window Curtain Papers, in endless variety. —ALSO— A large and cheaply bought Stock of BROAD-CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, and VESTINGS. A splendid assortment of DRESS SILKS, BOMBAZINES, ALPACCAS, M. DE LAINES, and DRESS GOODS generally. A magnificent assortment of Thread Lace Edgings, Cambric Insertings, Saracenet Cambrics, Book Muslins, Bishop Lawns, &c. &c. In a word, "we've got them"—and the People generally, one and all, are invited to call at this famous Establishment, and examine the largest and cheapest Stock of DRY GOODS and PAPER HANGINGS in the country. All of which is respectfully submitted by J. GORTON SMITH, Hartford, May 5, 1848.

DR. TOWNSEND'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

Wander and Blessing of the Age. The most extraordinary Medicine in the World! This Extract is put up in Quart Bottles; it is a times cheaper, pleasanter, and corrected in its operation, purging, without exciting or debilitating the Patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicines is, that while it eradicates the disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best purgatives, pleasanter, and corrected in its operation, purging, without exciting or debilitating the Patient.

Ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, and strengthens the person, but it creates new pure and rich blood—a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the last two years, more than 100,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 15,000 were considered incurable. It has saved the lives of more than 10,000 children during the two past seasons.

10,000 cases of General Debility and want of Nervous Energy. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla invigorates the whole system permanently. To those who have lost their muscular energy by the effects of medicine, indolence, inactivity, or the excessive indulgence of the passions, and brought on a general physical prostration of the nervous system, lassitude, want of ambition, fainting sensations, premature decay and disease, and in general, that fatal disease, Consumption, can be entirely restored by this pleasant Remedy. This Sarsaparilla is far superior to any

Invigorates the system, gives activity to the limbs, and strength to the muscular system, in a most extraordinary degree.

Consumption Cured. Cleanses and Strengthens. Consumption can be cured by Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It cures Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colic, Cholera, Spasms, Dropsy, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Nose, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Nose, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Nose.

Spitting Blood. Dr. Townsend—I verily believe that your Sarsaparilla has been the means, through Providence, of saving my life. I have for several years had a bad Cough. It commenced in the month of August, 1847, and was attended with spitting of blood, and night Sweats, and was greatly debilitated and reduced, and did not expect to live. I have only used your Sarsaparilla a short time, and there has been a wonderful change wrought in me. I am now able to walk all over the city. I raise no blood, and my cough has left me. You can well imagine that I am thankful for these results. Your obedient servant, WM. RUSSELL, 45 Catherine-st. N. Y., April 24, 1847.

To Mothers and Married Ladies. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for Incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Costiveness, Piles, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or cause, produced by irregularity, illness or accident. Nothing can be more surprising than the invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of Barrenness. It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that in cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with fine, healthy offspring.

Great Blessing to Mothers and Children. It is the safest and most effectual medicine for purifying the system, and relieving the sufferings attendant upon child-birth ever discovered. It treats the mother, and prevents the child, from disease, and disease, and increases and enriches the food, those who have used it think it is indispensable. It is highly useful both before and after confinement. It prevents the mother from losing her milk, and it prevents the child from being afflicted with the Cholera, or Costiveness, Piles, Cramps, Swelling of the Feet, Constipation, Heartburn, Vomiting, Pain in the Back and Loins, False Pains, Hemorrhages, and in regulating the circulation of the blood, and in general, it has no equal. The great beauty of this medicine is, it is always safe, and the most delicate use it most successfully, very few cases require any other medicine, in some cases, either Castor Oil, or Magnesia, is useful. Exercise in the open air, and light food with this medicine, will always ensure a safe and easy confinement.

Beauty and Health. Cosmetics, Chalk, and a variety of preparations generally in use, when applied to the face, very soon spoil it by their beauty. They close the pores of the skin, and check the circulation, when the nature is not thwarted by disease or powder, or the skin inflamed by the alkalies used in soaps, beads, or the extreme heat of the bath, which imparts the countenance in the most exquisite beauty. It is that which imparts the indescribable shades and flashes of loveliness that all admire, but none can describe. The beauty of the complexion, and the health of the body, are the result of a pure and healthy circulation; there is no beauty, if the lady is fair as driven snow, if she paint, and use cosmetics, and the blood is thick, cold and impure, she is not beautiful. If she be brown or yellow, and there is pure and active blood, it gives a rich bloom to the cheeks, and a brilliancy to her eyes that is fascinating.

Notice to the Ladies. Those that imitate Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, have invariably called their stuff a great Remedy for Females, &c., &c., and have copied our bills and circulars which relate to the complaints of women, word for word—other men who put up medicine, have, since the great success of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla in complaints incident to females, recommended theirs, although previously they did not. A number of these Mixtures, Pills, &c., are injurious to females, as they aggravate disease, and undermine the constitution. Dr. Townsend's is the only, and best remedy for the numerous female complaints, which nearly all ever fall of effecting a permanent cure. It can be taken by the most delicate females, in any case, or by those expecting to become mothers, with the greatest advantage, as it prepares the system, and prevents pain or danger, and strengthens both mother and child. Be careful to get the genuine.

Scrofula Cured. This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the Blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented. Three Children. Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad Sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under great obligation. Yours, respectfully, ISAAC W. CHAIN, 106 Wooster-st.

Opinions of Physicians. Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union. This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations in the market. H. P. FULING, M. D. J. WILSON, M. D. R. BRIGGS, M. D. F. B. ELMENDORF, M. D. Albany April 1, 1847.



DR. TOWNSEND'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

Wander and Blessing of the Age. The most extraordinary Medicine in the World! This Extract is put up in Quart Bottles; it is a times cheaper, pleasanter, and corrected in its operation, purging, without exciting or debilitating the Patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicines is, that while it eradicates the disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best purgatives, pleasanter, and corrected in its operation, purging, without exciting or debilitating the Patient.

Ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, and strengthens the person, but it creates new pure and rich blood—a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the last two years, more than 100,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 15,000 were considered incurable. It has saved the lives of more than 10,000 children during the two past seasons.

10,000 cases of General Debility and want of Nervous Energy. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla invigorates the whole system permanently. To those who have lost their muscular energy by the effects of medicine, indolence, inactivity, or the excessive indulgence of the passions, and brought on a general physical prostration of the nervous system, lassitude, want of ambition, fainting sensations, premature decay and disease, and in general, that fatal disease, Consumption, can be entirely restored by this pleasant Remedy. This Sarsaparilla is far superior to any

Invigorates the system, gives activity to the limbs, and strength to the muscular system, in a most extraordinary degree.

Consumption Cured. Cleanses and Strengthens. Consumption can be cured by Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It cures Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colic, Cholera, Spasms, Dropsy, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Nose, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Mouth, Sore Nose.

Spitting Blood. Dr. Townsend—I verily believe that your Sarsaparilla has been the means, through Providence, of saving my life. I have for several years had a bad Cough. It commenced in the month of August, 1847, and was attended with spitting of blood, and night Sweats, and was greatly debilitated and reduced, and did not expect to live. I have only used your Sarsaparilla a short time, and there has been a wonderful change wrought in me. I am now able to walk all over the city. I raise no blood, and my cough has left me. You can well imagine that I am thankful for these results. Your obedient servant, WM. RUSSELL, 45 Catherine-st. N. Y., April 24, 1847.

To Mothers and Married Ladies. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for Incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Costiveness, Piles, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or cause, produced by irregularity, illness or accident. Nothing can be more surprising than the invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of Barrenness. It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that in cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with fine, healthy offspring.

Great Blessing to Mothers and Children. It is the safest and most effectual medicine for purifying the system, and relieving the sufferings attendant upon child-birth ever discovered. It treats the mother, and prevents the child, from disease, and disease, and increases and enriches the food, those who have used it think it is indispensable. It is highly useful both before and after confinement. It prevents the mother from losing her milk, and it prevents the child from being afflicted with the Cholera, or Costiveness, Piles, Cramps, Swelling of the Feet, Constipation, Heartburn, Vomiting, Pain in the Back and Loins, False Pains, Hemorrhages, and in regulating the circulation of the blood, and in general, it has no equal. The great beauty of this medicine is, it is always safe, and the most delicate use it most successfully, very few cases require any other medicine, in some cases, either Castor Oil, or Magnesia, is useful. Exercise in the open air, and light food with this medicine, will always ensure a safe and easy confinement.

Beauty and Health. Cosmetics, Chalk, and a variety of preparations generally in use, when applied to the face, very soon spoil it by their beauty. They close the pores of the skin, and check the circulation, when the nature is not thwarted by disease or powder, or the skin inflamed by the alkalies used in soaps, beads, or the extreme heat of the bath, which imparts the countenance in the most exquisite beauty. It is that which imparts the indescribable shades and flashes of loveliness that all admire, but none can describe. The beauty of the complexion, and the health of the body, are the result of a pure and healthy circulation; there is no beauty, if the lady is fair as driven snow, if she paint, and use cosmetics, and the blood is thick, cold and impure, she is not beautiful. If she be brown or yellow, and there is pure and active blood, it gives a rich bloom to the cheeks, and a brilliancy to her eyes that is fascinating.

Notice to the Ladies. Those that imitate Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, have invariably called their stuff a great Remedy for Females, &c., &c., and have copied our bills and circulars which relate to the complaints of women, word for word—other men who put up medicine, have, since the great success of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla in complaints incident to females, recommended theirs, although previously they did not. A number of these Mixtures, Pills, &c., are injurious to females, as they aggravate disease, and undermine the constitution. Dr. Townsend's is the only, and best remedy for the numerous female complaints, which nearly all ever fall of effecting a permanent cure. It can be taken by the most delicate females, in any case, or by those expecting to become mothers, with the greatest advantage, as it prepares the system, and prevents pain or danger, and strengthens both mother and child. Be careful to get the genuine.