



FOR GOVERNOR, DANIEL KELLOGG, OF ROCKINGHAM.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR, WYLLYS LYMAN, OF BURLINGTON.

FOR TREASURER, DANIEL BALDWIN, OF MONTPELIER.

For State Senators,

- JOHN S. PETTIBONE, Bennington. ELIA BARBER, ... CHARLES CHAPIN, ... THOMAS WHITE, ... ADIAL STODDARD, ... EDWARD JACKSON, ... JOHN BUCKMASTER, ... HENRY S. MORSE, ... RANSOM JONES, ... JACOB SCOTT, ... ROBERT RICHARDSON, ... GEO. C. CARBON, ... JOHN PHILLIPS, ... HOMER E. HUBBELL, ... PHILIP S. GATES, ... CYRUS HOTCHKISS, ... DAVID P. NOYES, ...

FOR CONGRESS, District No. 4, PAUL BILLINGHAM, JR.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

The fourth of July 1844, will long be remembered as a glorious day for the unconquerable Democracy of Vermont. Never have we witnessed a prouder sight, or more exalted spectacle of mortal grandeur.

ANOTHER COON LIE POLKED IN THE HEAD.

We copy the following from the Rutland Herald of July 18.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE.

I have my name in the Intelligence of this morning, as having renounced my old democratic principles in favor of modern whiggery. This is an entire mistake.

THE COON HUNTER.

"TUNE—Dance da Boatman dance." Hunting time has come you see, And da coons creep out from da hollow tree.

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A CONTRAST.

The BRITISH TORIERS have imprisoned O'Connell, but only for twelve months, and not at labor, or among felons.

The AMERICAN WHIGS have imprisoned Gov. Dorr, on hard labor among thieves, and burglars, and FOR LIFE.

We owe our readers at a distance, an apology, or rather an explanation, for a few articles that appeared in the Age of last week not couched in quite as genteel language as they might have been.

We will explain. We wished for once to show our readers as near as possible a mirrored likeness of a thing published in this village and acknowledged as the bible of coonery—and as that thing, the P. P. Pica, in order to get noticed in the world, has been the public vehicle of mad dirt, and low personal abuse of us for the last five or six weeks, we deemed barely for once, to reply in its own language and manner.

And knowing that we succeeded, those who have feasted upon the pure dainties of canine literature as they have gushed out from the intellectual wooden-brain of "Tom P." can tell. We endeavored to purchase a few hundred copies of that guilt-edged political souvenir to distribute with the Age, in order that our readers might see our purpose in attempting to imitate it—but it was no go—the precious thing was not to be obtained for the use of vulgar loka-h-fols.

However, we wish our readers who can, would obtain the last five or six numbers, and see what choice tit-bits of political literature the coon epics have been feasting upon. We admit that in our attempted likenesses of the Pica, we cannot draw quite so largely from the brother vocabulary or gutter dictionary as the editors of that beautiful specimen of purity—but we shall let that pass, and allow them the palm, as habit and custom gives some people the advantage of others, occasionally. True, it was dirty business, in noticing the contemptible thing, but in doing so, we of course had to assume a garb suited to the job we were about.

Coming unexpectedly, as such stuff did from us, and its animal editors expecting us to notice them as we should men, we think it rather surprised, and perhaps silenced them in their mean attempts at a personal warfare. If it should prove so, we doubt not the more decent portion of the coon party will thank us, and the democratic party excuse us for thus attempting to imitate that thing in noticing it. We may possibly notice the Pica and its land-pirate and grave-stone patron editor and his toady, in our own style. If we do, the gentleman who twaddled the "Baltimore expose" so glibly, and "Tom Powers" whose soul is so small that it has often danced the devil's horripop upon a pewter foun-tain, to the music of cutting down subscription to the Clay Club news-room, and who did not on a certain occasion, "go with the common herd," will probably as far as the circulation of the Age extends, receive notoriety in regard to their personal affairs, to their heart's content. However, we shall take no further notice of their squibs and falsehoods at present, for we consider their pens "no slander, and their lies no wonder," emanating as they do, from the pest house of blaphemy, falsehood, insanity, and such idiotic stupidity as contends that "before and after are synonymous terms."

CLAY AND PROTECTION TO AGRICULTURE.

When we asserted that Clay had maintained the doctrine that "Agriculture needed but little or no protection," the whole coon host pronounced us a liar!

Last week, we published the following: "Agriculture wants but little or NO Protection against the regulations of foreign powers."

Henry Clay, in the House of Representatives, April 26, 1820.—Speech "on protection to home industry."

Beside this we were perfectly certain that we had read the same sentiment, expressed by Mr Clay, in one of his late letters though we could not decide which one. Seeing it in a paper credited to the Brahams and Bledsoe letter, we published it in the Age, as coming from that letter.

The sentiment we find however, is not contained in that letter, but may be found in Mr Clay's letter to Messrs Cameron & Fall, Publishers of the Tenn. Agriculturalist, dated Ashland, Aug. 1843, republished in the N. Y. Tribune, Aug. 26, 1844.

"Owing to the peculiar position of the United States, Agriculture requires but little protection, and that confined to a few branches of it."

The only error then, it will be seen, into which we have fallen, is in having credited the sentence, in question to Mr Clay's letter to Mr Brahams and Bledsoe, instead of his letter to Messrs Cameron and Fall. How stand the coons now?

Old Bennington in the field!—she'll do her duty this time—Coonery is on its last legs in the Battle-ground county.

Bennington, July 1844. Please forward 6 copies of the Coon Hunter, and Polk in the back numbers. We had a large convention at Arlington yesterday, and all are awake and agreed on skinning that same old coon this year. Bennington county ELECT John S. Pettibone and Elijah Barber—it is hard sledding with the coons—the Clay Club meets but once a fortnight now, and MUM at that.

For the Age.

How amusing, and yet instructive to hear those young sons of Federalism expatiate on the approaching election—acting out the learned monkey natural as life. Verily, I say unto you, saplings of despotism! the day is not far distant, when your repentance will commence in sack-cloth and ashes—when you will regret mispent time and be sorry that you did not cultivate an acquaintance with the hoe-handle, or some other vulgar instrument of industry, in preference to the curling tongs, or a disputation upon Henry Clay's prospects and the last plate of tailors' fashions.

Woodstock. "A PADDY."

A SIGN IN MICHIGAN!

At the militia training on Wednesday, at the militia of this city and Hamtramck, says the Detroit Free Press, a city coon proposed to take a vote on the Presidential question, which resulted as follows:

For Polk and Dallas, 250 "Clay and Freelinghuysen, 50

Polk's majority, 200 After, the militia gave three cheers for Polk and Dallas.

There is some question in the minds of some why the coons hauled in the "Mill Boy's shirt tail," on the Louisiana election!

POLKING!

We've now commenced our Polking; We'll Polk our ricket through, Polk in "Young Hickory," And Polk in Dallas too.

We'll Polk the whigs, right thoroughly, And stir up every coon; We'll Polk them till they cry enough; For the Polker is their doom.

We'll Polk up the Clay—inter the coon; And bid him there to stay; And in honor to his memory, Erect a monument of Clay.

When Henry Clay is fairly Polked, He'll stay where he belongs; In vain he may try to turn his yoke, For we'll Polk him "good and strong."

We go for Polk and Dallas— Our banner waves on high— Forgetting to the biped coons, The dreadful Polking nigh.

Our cause is just, we do contend; We mean to Polk it through; Then let each Democratic friend, His share of Polking do.

Come, on my boys, be up and doing, From Maine to Louisiana; Nor sheath the Polker, till victory crowns The Democratic banner.

From the Tennessee Democrat.

The Nashville coon organs have made great efforts to depreciate Governor Polk, as a man of high standing before the country. Such miserable and disgusting efforts are well calculated to destroy all confidence in the candor of the public press. Let us see how these same prints have spoken of Governor Polk, less than a year ago.

From the Nashville Banner of July 26, 1843. "Colonel Polk made one of his best speeches and we accord to him talents of a high order."

"We will not do Col. Polk the injustice to say that he could not sustain a good cause. Every body would say the very same. What then? as he does not manage his cause well, as he does not come out freely and fully in debate it must naturally and rationally be conceded, the Colonel has a bad cause and that is the true and whole secret of the matter."

From the Nashville Whig July 27, 1843. "Governor Polk made a speech of much power and ability. As a mere specimen of popular oratory, we award to it the full praise and credit due to political experience and information, and to undoubted talents."

How different is now the language of the very same prints respecting the very same man. They then thought it would be considered preposterous to use any language more than such as they did; and all intelligent men, no matter what their politics are, must look upon the language they now use as preposterous in the highest degree.

HERE'S YOUR POKE JUICE!

From the Vermont Patriot.

TO THE FREEMEN OF ORANGE COUNTY:

The undersigned citizens of Chelsea, Vt., voted for Whig electors of President and Vice President, in 1840. Having since come to the conclusion to vote with the opposite party, this fall, we deem it proper, and due to ourselves, to state a few of the many reasons, that have induced us so to do.

Prior to the last presidential election, the whigs told us that the administration was too expensive; that the wages of labor were too low; that all kinds of agriculture products were selling much below what they ought to bring, and much below what they would bring, if the whigs obtained power.

It is not our purpose, nor could we, if we would, enumerate all the fair, but ridiculously false promises made us by the whig orators, and whig prints. "Two dollars a day and roast beef" for the mechanic and laborer, "Sixty cents a pound for the farmers' wool" are not the most glaring false of whig promises. The election came on; the democrats were defeated; and the whigs triumphed. March 4, 1841, we saw Gen. Harrison seated in the presidential chair. And what did we behold? What did we hear but "the roar of countless thousands" rushing from every section of our beloved, but degraded Union, to Washington? Resplendent sight, no land ever saw a crowd of locusts numerous as Gen. Harrison saw applicants for the most petty offices within his gift, and that of his cabinet and party. Every lover of his country must blush at the scene that was then and there presented.

The streets of the Capital of these United States were literally black, with duellists, gamblers, black-legs, and political hucksters.

Mr Clay, the big beast of this grand menagerie, was there, his hands fresh with the blood of Cilley, gloating over this scene of national and moral degradation, and so too were thousands of the second class of whig office hunters.

"With hands less bloody, but with hearts as black," rushing and scrambling for the loves and fishes. "As for the smaller fry, who swarmed in sionles," for pelf and place 'tis not worth while to mention them. Suffice it to say, that the gathering at the City of Washington, in March, 1841, was the first of the kind mankind ever saw, and 'tis devoutly to be hoped 'twill be the last.

As was the dawn, so has been the day of whiggery. A bankrupt treasury, and a bankrupt law that is a disgrace and plague-spot to the nation, are among the many wounds, she has heaped on the republic—No single promise has been fulfilled: the tax on all East and West India groceries, other than Tea and Coffee, have been increased, from one to ten fold, under the spurious name of "protection to the wool grower."

No article, that the farmer raises, brings near as much as it did in the days of Jackson and Van Buren; many articles not half so much. The wages of labor are vastly less, and the expenses of government more.

With all these facts and circumstances, staring them full in the face, the whigs, with their characteristic effrontery, call upon us to come forward and elevate them again to power and place; to vote for a duellist, a debauchee, and an apostate from the democratic cause.

Fellow citizens, we cannot respond to the call. We call on all, to unite with us, in elevating Messrs Polk and Dallas, to the offices of President and Vice President of our glorious country; to unite with us, heart and soul, in sustaining sound republican principles, and honest men. We call upon all to join us in prostrating the persecutors of Dorr, and in prostrating the enemies of our republican institutions.

HARRY BARNES, OLIVER DUTTON, ELI CAMP, JOSEPH KINNSON, JOSEPH KINNSON, JR., Chelsea Vt., July 15, 1844.

CHANGES IN OLD CONNECTICUT!—HERE THEY COME!

We have it from undoubted authority, says the New Haven Register, that Hon. PETER BIERCE, of Cornwall, in Litchfield county, a triended man and influential gentleman, and one of the Whig Presidential Electors four years ago, is out against Clay, and in favor, of Polk and Dallas!

ANOTHER!

We have just learned that Hon. JAMES C. LOONIS, Mayor of the city of Bridgeport, (which office he has held for the last four or five years,) has also abandoned the Clay cause! and will go for Polk and Dallas!

"This is good news for the democracy of old Connecticut. There are more coming! AND YET ANOTHER!

DANIEL C. PARSONS, Esq., of Sharon, a talented speaker in the Whig cause in the last campaign, has also abandoned the Whig camp, and enlisted under the broad banner of Democracy and Equal Rights. He made an eloquent address at the mass meeting in Sharon on the 4th inst. Other prominent changes are known to us, but we do not feel authorized yet to give their names to the public. We caution our friends out of the State "against putting Connecticut down for Clay." She goes for Polk and Dallas.

The Newark, N. J., Morning Post, alluding to the number of changes every day recorded, says: "Yesterday, for instance, a list of sixteen persons, of this city, was shown us, with the names and residences attached, all of whom voted for Gen. Harrison in 1840, who have now come out for Polk and Dallas."

"Since the above was in type, we have heard of two more changes in the southward."

Dear Sir: The nomination of Polk and Dallas takes like wild fire in this state, and a large number of whigs have publicly declared that they will not support Mr Clay for the next President. Among the number is the Hon. James C. Loonis, mayor of the city of Bridgeport, who has openly avowed his intention to vote for Mr Polk.

Yours, &c. BRIDGEPORT, CONN., June 19, 1844.

"THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME!" Gen. GEORGE W. CRABE, a distinguished member of the whig party in Tuscaloosa, (Alabama,) has renounced all connection with whiggery, and declared himself for Polk and Dallas.

of Polk and Dallas! We welcome Mr Bierce back to the old Democratic camp. He is a good soldier.

HENRY CLAY ON A HIGH TARIFF. "Carry out the principles of the compromise act. Look to revenue alone for the support of Government. Do not raise the question of protection, which I had hoped had been put to rest. There is no necessity of protection, for protection."

Extract from Mr Clay's speech in the Senate of the United States on the 21st of January, 1842, in reply to Mr Woodbury on the Treasury Note Bill.—Reported for the Washington National Intelligencer.

After my return to Congress in 1832, my efforts were directed to the modification and reduction of the duties of duty contained in the act of 1828. The act of 1832 greatly reduced and modified them; and the act of 1833, commonly called the Compromise Act, still further reduced and modified them. The act which passed at the extra session of 1841 which I supported, was confined to free articles. I had resigned my seat in the Senate when the act of 1842 passed."

"If there be any EXCESSES OR DEFECTS in it, (of which I have not here the means of judging,) THEY OUGHT TO BE CORRECTED."

Clay's letter to F. S. Brownson of Georgia, dated Oct. 13, 1843.

"The prohibition of the fabrics of foreign countries, which would transfer the monopoly to the home manufacturers in the United States. The true interests of the consumers are best promoted by a competition between the foreign and the national supply. The inevitable tendency of that national supply is to reduce prices as all experience has demonstrated."—Mr Clay of New Orleans, to a committee of his whig friends in Virginia, dated Jan. 23d 1844.

HENRY CLAY'S ORGANS ON A HIGH TARIFF AND FREE TRADE.

"We deny that Mr Clay, or the whigs of Georgia, whose candidate he is, seek for the establishment of a PROTECTIVE TARIFF, but Mr Clay adheres to the principles of the Compromise Act." (20 per cent. duties.)

HENRY CLAY'S MORAL CHARACTER.

"GO HOME, GOD DAMN YOU! WHERE YOU BELONG!"—Henry Clay to Mr Speaker Polk, in the House of Representatives, Feb. 10, 1844.

"When on the day preceding the duel, Mr Graves, in company with you came to my room, I was informed that he had determined to challenge Mr Cilley, and he showed me the challenge he had drawn. Upon reading it, I thought it closed the door to all accommodation, and stated that objection and sketched a draught (challenge) in MY OWN HAND WRITING."—Henry Clay's letter to Mr Polk.

"I assert on the authority of gentlemen of undoubted standing, that on the 4th of July, 1843, he gambled at cards, at the place before mentioned (Lexington Ky.) for money which he won." (To the amount of about TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.)

John W. McCalla, in a letter to the editor of the Lexington Ky. Gazette dated May 24, 1844.

JAMES K. POLK'S MORAL CHARACTER.

"It is now our duty to say, as we do most cheerfully, that one of the editors of this paper received a letter yesterday from a gentleman of undoubted character, giving the direct assurance that Col. Polk never was engaged in an affair of this sort (a duel). This is quite conclusive, and we hasten to make the matter right with our readers."

A. Y. Courier and Enquirer, con.

"Since the outside of this paper went to press we are assured that the representation given on the first page, of the private morals of Mr Polk, is entirely incorrect, and that he is not only a man of EXEMPLARY MORALS, BUT OF RELIGIOUS PRINCIPLES. We made the statement on what we considered authentic information, but under the circumstances, wish to have the charges considered as withdrawn."—Emancipator.

"Of Mr Polk as a private gentleman, and as KNOWN TO US in his social and domestic relations, we have no disposition to speak otherwise than with ENTIRE RESPECT."—National Intelligencer, con.

The whigs had better not attack the private character of Col. Polk, as it is ABOVE REPROACH, and will stand the SEVEREST SCRUTINY.—Gov. Briggs, con. Gov. of Mass.

OPINIONS OF CLAY.

"Towards Mr Clay as a politician, Mr Jefferson constantly manifested a strong repugnance, and often said he was merely an splendid orator, without any valuable knowledge from experience or study, or any determined public principles, founded in sound political science, either practical or theoretical."—Jefferson in his life by Th. M. Randolph.

"I will do my duty even if Mr Clay is to be benefited by it, from whom I have experienced only UNGENEROUS TREATMENT in requital for years of devoted service!"—Gen. Harrison.

"I have done him (Mr Clay) many favors, but he has returned them all with the BLACKEST ingratitude."—General Harrison.

Henry Clay has too many HERESIES about him to EVER GAIN MY SUPPORT.—Daniel Webster.

"He is talented but corrupt. He stinks and shines, and shines and stinks, like a rotten mackerel by moonlight."—John Randolph.

"Give me him (Mr Clay) once for the Presidency and certain of defeat. Mr Clay is deficient in popularity."—Boston Atlas, con.

From the Hamilton Reflector.

DEMOCRATIC SONG. TUNE—"Sparkling and bright. Firm as the oak, is our gallant Polk, Nor is guile in him to be found, sir; While Harry Clay, though old and grey, To keep the peace is bound, sir. Then let the shout go joyous out, The whigs may news to carry. The whigs may croak, we'll go for Polk, And beat the western Harry.

As Caesar of old was brave and bold, So our Polk is true and trusty; But Henry Clay is late in the day, And getting to be quite rusty. Then let the shout, &c.

And Dallas too, is good and true, His fame is fast rising, Nor will he be done, 'till the race he's won, And beat that Frclinghuysen, Then let the shout, &c.

With united voice, the People's choice, Are Polk and Dallas truly; But Henry Clay, he's put in a way, To be never more unruly. Then let the shout, &c.

Clay has been beat at every hunt, And this he'll find no joking, If thirty-two did not for him do, We'll give him a harder Polking. Then let the shout, &c.

In thirty-two this Clay was blue, And the Locos all have told him, That the whigs they'll choke, and him they'll Polk So Ashland then will bid him, Then let them shout, &c.

There is a jig that will suit the whigs, That I very well remember; Let 'em try coon, prepare for a tune, To the Polka dance in November. Then let them shout, &c.

And Polk in his might will put to flight, The whole of the coons through, sir; And to Harry Clay he'll put in a way, "Go home where you belong," sir. Then let the shout, &c.

See this! AGRICULTURE wants but little or no protection. Henry Clay.

In my judgment it is the duty of the government to extend as far as it may be practicable to do so by its revenue laws and all other means within its power, law and just protection to ALL the great interests of the whole union, embracing AGRICULTURE, manufactures, the mechanic arts, commerce, and navigation. Jas. K. Polk.

The Louisiana election seems to lay rather hard upon coon stomachs. EDWARD.

Louisiana Election!

THREE MEMBERS OF CONGRESS—BOTH BRANCHES OF THE LEGISLATURE AND THE POPULAR VOTE DEMOCRATIC!



The coons are completely routed in Louisiana. Whatever they have been able to save from the general wreck, they have saved under the banner of Annexation. In order to obviate a total defeat, they ran candidates who were in favor of annexation.

The Baltimore Republican states that Mr Thibodeaux, the only whig elected to Congress, is an open and zealous advocate for the annexation of Texas, and that a large majority of the Whig candidates for the Legislature are also advocates of that measure. Clay being against it, Polk and Dallas will receive the largest majority ever obtained in that state by any Presidential candidate.

So flies the fat old coon.

THE LOUISIANA ELECTION. The result in the Fourth Congressional District is no longer involved in doubt—Morse, Democrat, is elected, making three Democratic members to one Whig. In the Convention our majority is large—not less than ten, certainly. In the State Senate we have a majority of two; and it is now almost certain that in the House of Representatives we will have a majority also. So far as the Republican, the returns show the election of 27 Democrats to 23 Whigs to the lower House of the Legislature, and 35 Democrats to 28 Whigs to the Convention to revise the Constitution of the State.

The Tropic, a Whig paper, concludes that they have lost all except the House, and they claim a majority of two in that body. Our readers may place whatever reliance they choose upon the Tropic's statement, but we place very little. A few days ago the same paper claimed a majority of ten in the House which is now reduced to two; and we think by the next mail, will be converted into a Democratic majority. But, be this as it may, our victory is decisive enough. The large majority in the Convention will give the people of Louisiana new Constitution, that will much extend the suffrage list; when our majority there will be very much increased. This new Constitution will be adopted, it is said, in time to have the next election held in pursuance of it. The follow from the New Orleans Courier:

THE GENERAL RESULT.—We are sure of a large democratic majority in the convention and a fair one in the Senate. We have no doubt that we shall have a decided majority in the House of Representatives.

As to the State at large, in reference to the Presidential election, let us look to the Congressional elections as the best criterion by which to form an opinion. In the first and third districts the whigs regarded any opposition to the democratic candidates, Messrs Sibley and Dawson, as utterly hopeless, and they offered none. In the first, they endeavored to bring forward a gentleman of our party of great popularity in the district—but they endeavored in vain; he spurned their offers to vote for him en masse without asking him any questions.

In the Third district they got up four whig candidates in succession, who all beak-ed out, having a little notion of the grinning honor of being beaten, 'as Sir John Falstaff had.

In the first district, then, we may safely estimate the democratic majority at 400. In the third at 800. In the fourth at 250. Making in all 1450.

The counterbalance this, the whigs have the second district, in which none of them will be hardy enough to claim a majority approaching the half of 1450. The utmost they can reasonably expect is about 300—and even that majority would be superseded if we had fair play with the Elliott votes.

With those votes we should have a majority in the second district, and probably a majority of 2000 throughout the State. Piebeim.

DR. H. S. CHASE, Dental Surgeon, WOODSTOCK, VT.

OFFICE IN THE BANK BUILDING, UP STAIRS.

PLUGGING—50 cts to \$1.00. Particular attention paid to plugging decayed teeth with cotton which filling will be warranted to remain good, during the life of the patient.

EXTRACTING—25 cts. The "Key" method described, and none but Chetweller's splendid Forceps, used in this operation.

PIVOTING OR ENGRAFFING, &c. &c. "A most elegant method of securing teeth, of natural shape and color, set in a firm and durable material, on the roots of decayed teeth."

PLATE WORK, \$5 to 7 per tooth. Teeth set on GOLD PLAYS, from one to a full set, after the most approved method.

27 Years of teeth inserted, when necessary, without pain. Great care given to the general health and comfort of children's teeth, and to the treatment of all diseases of the mouth and gums.

Tooth powders, gargles, and washes, prepared and for sale. No charge for examinations, or advice. 1541

DISSOLUTION

The partnership existing between the undersigned under the firm of I. M. & G. FISHER, is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm, are requested to call and settle the same immediately to save cost. I. M. FISHER, G. FISHER, Woodstock, July 20th, 1844.

FURNITURE

The undersigned would inform the citizens of Woodstock and vicinity that he has purchased the entire interest of M. & G. Fisher in the Cabinet business, street, where there will be kept on hand a good assortment of furniture as can be found in the State, which will be sold cheap for cash or short credit.

Those desirous of purchasing will do well to examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere, as they cannot fail of being suited.

Grain, Lumber and most kinds of farming machinery taken in exchange for furniture. GEO. FISHER, Woodstock, July 20th, 1844. 216 ft

SHARON SEMINARY