From Gleason's Pictorial.

HELPING THE POOR.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'I'm on a begging expedition,' said Mr. Jonas, as he came bustling into the counting room of a fellow-merchant named Prescott. 'And, as you are a benevolent man, I hope to get at least five dollars here in aid of a family in extremely indigent circumstances.—My wife heard of them yesterday, and the little that was learned, has strongly excited our sympathies. So I am out this morning on a mission for supplies. I want to raise enough to buy them a ton of coal, a barrel of flour, a bag of potatoes, and a small lot of groceries.'

'Do you know anything of the family for which you propose this charity?' inquired Mr. Prescott, with a slight coldness of manner.

'I only know that they are in want and that it is the first duty of humanity to relieve them,' said Mr. Jonas quite warmly.

'I will not question your inference,' said Mr Prescott 'To relieve the wants of our suffering fellow-creatures is an unquestionable duty. But there is another important consideration connected with poverty and its demands upon us.'

'What is that, pray?' inquired Mr. Jonas, who felt considerably fretted by so unexpected a damper to his benevolent enthusiasm.

'How it shall be done,' answered Mr. Prescott calmly.

'If a man is hungry, give him bread; if he is naked, clothe him,' said Mr Jonas.—'There is no room for doubt or question here. The family, I learn, are suffering for all the necessaries of life, and I can clearly see the duty of supplying their wants.'

'Of how many does the family consist?' asked Mr. Prescott.

'There is a man, and his wife, and three or four children.'

'Is the man sober and industrious?'

'I don't know anything about him. I've had no time to make inquiries. I only know that hunger and cold are in his dwelling, or, at least, were in his dwelling yesterday.'

'Then you have already furnished relief?'

'Temporary relief. I shouldn't have slept last night, after what I heard, without just sending them a bushel of coal, and a basket of provisions.'

'For which I honor your kindness of heart, Mr. Jonas. So far you acted right. But, I am by no means so well assured of the wisdom and humanity of your present action in the case. The true way to help the poor, is to put it into their power to help themselves. The mere bestowal of alms is, in most cases an injury; either encouraging idleness and vice, or weakening self respect and virtuous self-dependence. There is innate strength in every one, let us seek to develop this strength in the prostrate, rather than hold them up by a temporary application of our own power, to fall again, inevitably, when the sustaining hand is removed. This, depend upon it, is not true benevolence. Every one has ability to serve the common good, and society renders back sustenance for bodily life as the reward of his services.'

'But, suppose a man cannot get work,' said Mr. Jonas. 'How is he to serve society, for the sake of a reward?'

'True charity will provide employment for him, rather than bestow alms.'

'But, if there is no employment to be had Mr. Prescott?'

'You make a very extreme case. For all who are willing to work, in this country, there is employment.'

'I'm by no means ready to admit this assertion.'

'Well, we'll not deal in general propositions; because anything can be assumed or denied. Let us come direct to the case in point, and thus determine our duty towards the family whose needs we are considering. Which will be best for them? To help them in the way you propose, or to encourage them to help themselves?'

'All I know about them at present,' replied Mr. Jonas, who was beginning to feel considerably worried, 'is, that they are suffering for the common necessaries of life. It is all very well to tell a man to help himself, but, if his arm be paralyzed, or he have no key to open the provision shop he will soon starve under that system of benevolence.—Feed and clothe a man first, and then set him to work to help himself. He will have life in his heart and strength in his hands.'

'This sounds all very fair, Mr. Jonas; and yet, there is not so much true charity involved there as appears on the surface. It will avail little, however, for us to debate the matter now. Your time and mine are both too much value during business hours for useless discussion. I cannot give, understandingly, in the present case, and so must disappoint your expectation in this quarter.'

'Good morning, then,' said Mr. Jonas, bowing rather coldly.

'Good morning,' pleasantly responded Mr. Prescott, as his visitor turned and left his store.

'All a mean excuse for not giving,' said Mr. Jonas, to himself, as he walked rather hurriedly away. 'I don't believe much in the benevolence of your men who are so particular about the whys and wherefores—so afraid to give a dollar to a poor starving fellow creature, lest the act encouraged vice or idleness.'

The next person upon whom Mr. Jonas called, happened to be very much of Mr. Prescott's way of thinking; and the next chanced to know something about the family for whom he was soliciting aid 'A lazy, vagabond set!' exclaimed the individual, when Mr Jonas mentioned his errand, 'who would rather want than work. They may starve before I give them a shilling.'

'Is this true?' asked Mr. Jonas in surprise.

'Certainly it is. I've had their case stated before. In fact, I went through the sleet and rain one bitter cold night to take them provisions, so strongly had my sympathies in regard to them been excited. Let them go to work.'

'But can the man get work?' inquired Mr. Jonas.

'Other poor men, who have families dependent on them, can get work. Where there's a will there's a way. Downright laziness is the disease in this case, and the best cure for which is a little wholesome starvation. So, take my advice, and leave this excellent remedy to work out a cure.'

Mr Jonas went back to his store in rather a vexed state of mind. All his fine feelings of benevolence were stifled. He was angry with himself for being 'the tool to meddle with any business but his own.'

'Catch me on such an errand again,' said he, indignantly. 'I'll never seek to do a good turn again as long as I live.'

Just as he was saying this, his neighbor Prescott came into his store.

'Where does the poor family live, of whom you were speaking to me?' he enquired.

'O, don't ask me about them!' exclaimed Mr. Jonas. 'I've just found them out—They're a lazy, vagabond set.'

'You are certain of that?'

'Morally certain. Mr. Caddy says he knows them like a book, and that they'd rather want than work. With him, I think a little wholesome starvation will do them good.'

Notwithstanding this rather discouraging testimony, Mr. Prescott made a memorandum of the street and number of the house in which the family lived, remarking as he did so:

'I have just heard where the services of an able-bodied man are wanted. Perhaps Gardiner, as you call him, may be glad to obtain the situation.

'A dollar earned, is worth two received in charity,' said Mr. Prescott; 'because the dollar earned corresponds to service rendered, and the man feels that it is his own—that he has an undoubted right to its possession. It elevates his moral character, inspires self-respect, and prompts to new efforts. Most alms-giving is demoralizing for the opposite reason. It blunts the moral feelings, lowers the self-respect, and fosters inactivity and idleness, opening the way for vice to come in and sweep away all the foundation of integrity. Now, true charity to the poor is for us to help them to help themselves. Since you left me a short time ago, I have been thinking, rather hastily, over the matter; and the fact of hearing about the place for an able-bodied man, as I just mentioned, has led me to call around and suggest your making interest therefore in behalf of Gardiner. Helping him in this way will be true benevolence.'

'It's no use,' replied Mr. Jonas, in a positive tone of voice. 'He's an idle good-for-nothing-fellow, and I'll have nothing to do with him.

Mr. Prescott urged the matter no farther, for he saw that to do so would be useless.—On his way home, on leaving the store, he called to see Gardiner. He found in two small, meagerly furnished rooms, a man, his wife, and three children. Everything about them indicated extreme poverty; and, worse than this lack of cleanliness and industry. The woman and children had a look of health but the man was evidently the subject of some wasting disease. His form was light, his face thin and rather pale, and his largeid eyes deeply sunken. He was very far from being the able-bodied man Mr. Prescott had expected to find. As the latter stepped into the miserable room where they were gathered, the light of expectation, mingled with the shadows of mute suffering, came into their countenances. Mr. Prescott was a close observer, and saw, at a glance, the assumed sympathy-exciting face of the mendicant in each.

'You look rather poor here,' said he, as he took a chair, which the woman dusted with her dirty apron before handing it to him.

'Indeed, sir, and we are miserably off,' replies the woman, in a half whining tone.—'John there, hasn't done a stroke of work now for three months; and——'

'Why not?' interrupted Mr. Prescott.

'My health is very poor,' said the man. 'I suffer much from pain in my side and back, and am so weak most of the time, that I can hardly creep about.'

'This is bad, certainly,' replied Mr. Prescott, 'very bad.' And as he spoke, he turned his eyes to the woman's face, and then scanned the children very close.

'Is that boy of yours doing anything?' he inquired

'No, sir,' replied the mother. 'He's too young to be of any account

'He's thirteen, if my eyes do not deceive me.'

'Just a little over thirteen.'

'Does he go to school?'

'No sir. His ha no clothes fit to be seen in at school.'

'Bad—bad,' said Mr. Prescott, 'very bad.—The boy might be earning two dollars a week instead of which he is growing up in idleness, which surely leads to vice.'

Gardiner looked slightly confused at this remark, and his wife evidently did not feel very comfortable under the steady, observant eyes that were on her.

'You seem to be in very good health,' said Mr. Prescott, looking at the woman.

'Yes sir, thank God! And if it wasn't for that, I don't know what we should all have done. Everything has fallen upon me since John, there has been ailing.'

Mr. Prescott glanced around the room and then remarked, a little pleasantly.

'I don't see that you make the best use of your health and strength.'

The woman understood him, for the color came instantly to her face.

'There is no excuse for dirt and disorder,' said the visitor, more seriously. 'I once called to see a poor widow, in such a state of low health that she had to lie in bed nearly half of every day. She had two small children, and supported herself and them by fine embroidery, at which she worked nearly all the time. I never saw a neater room in my life than here, and her children, though in very plain and patched clothing, were perfectly clean. How different is all here; and yet, when I entered you all sat idly amid this disorder, and shall I speak plainly—filth.'

The woman, on whose face the color had deepened while Mr. Prescott spoke, now rose up quickly, and commenced bustling about the room, which in a few moments, looked far less in disorder. That she felt his rebuke the visitor regarded a good sign.

'Now,' said he, as the woman resumed her seat, 'let me give you the best maxim for the poor in the English language; one that if lived by, will soon extinguish poverty, or make it a very light thing,—'God helps those who help themselves.' To be very plain with you, it is clear to my eyes, that you do not try to help yourselves; such being the case, you need not expect gratuitous help from God. Last evening you received some coal and a basket of provisions from a kind-hearted man, who promised you more efficient aid to-day. You have not yet heard from him, and, what is more, will not hear from him. Some one to whom he applied for a contribution happened to know more about you than he did, and broadly pronounced you a set of idle vagabonds. Just think of bearing such a character! He dropped the matter at once, and you will get nothing more from him. I am one of those upon whom he called. Now, if you are at all disposed to help yourselves, I will try to stand your friend. If not, I will have nothing to do with you. I speak plainly; it is better; there will be less danger of misapprehension. That oldest boy of yours must go to work and earn something. And your daughter can work about the house for you very well, while you go out to wash or scrub, and thus earn a dollar or two or three, every week.—There will be no danger of starvation on this income, and you will then eat your bread in independence. Mr. Gardiner can help some, I do not in the least doubt.'

'If I was only able-bodied,' said Gardiner, in a half reluctant tone and manner.

'But you are not. Still, there are many things you may do. If by a little exertion you can earn the small sum of two or three dollars a week, it will be far better—even for your health—than idleness. Two dollars earned every week by yourself, would make seven dollars a month; and if I am not very much mistaken, you don't see half that sum in a week now.'

'Indeed, sir, and you speak the truth there,' said the woman.

'Very well. It's plain, then, that work is better than idleness.'

'But we can't get work.' The woman fell back upon this strong assertion.

'Don't believe a word of it. I can tell you how to earn half a dollar a day for the next four or five days at least. So there's a beginning for you. Put yourself in the way of useful employment, and you will have no difficulty beyond.'

'What kind of work, sir?' enquired the woman.

'We are about moving into a new house, and my wife commences the work of having it cleaned to-morrow morning. She wants another assistant. Will you come?'

The woman asked the number of his residence, and promised to accept the offer of work.

'Very well. So far so good,' said Mr. Prescott, cheerfully, as he rose. 'You shall be paid at the close of each day's work; and that will give you the pleasure, of eating your own bread—a real pleasure, you may depend upon it; for a loaf earned is sweeter than the richest food bestowed by charity, and far better for the health.'

'But about the boy, sir!' said Gardiner, whose mind was becoming active with more independent thoughts.

'All in good time,' said Mr. Prescott smiling. 'Rome was not built in a day, you know. First let us secure a beginning. If your wife goes to work to-morrow, I shall think her in earnest as willing to help herself and therefore worthy to be helped. All the rest will come in due order. But you may rest assured, that, if she does not come to work, it is the end of the matter as far as I am concerned. So good evening to you.'

Bright and early came Mrs. Gardiner on the next morning, far tidier in appearance than when Mr. Prescott saw her before.—She was a stout, strong woman, and knew how to scrub and clean paint as well as the best. When fairly in the spirit of work, she worked as with a sense of pleasure. Mrs. Prescott was well satisfied with her performance, and paid her the half dollar earned when the day's toil was done. On the next day, and the next, she came, doing her work and receiving her wages.

On the evening of the third day, Mr. Prescott thought it time to call upon the Gardiners.

'Well, this is encouraging!' said he with an expression of real pleasure, as he gazed around the room, which scarcely seemed like, the one he had visited a little while before.—All was clean, and everything in order; and what was better still, the persons of all, though poorly clad, were clean and tidy.—Mrs. Gardner sat by a table mending; her daughter was putting away the supper dishes while the man sat teaching a lesson in spelling to their youngest child.

☞"He dies like a beast who hath done no good while he lived." True indeed! Go to his funeral. Not a tear is shed. Not a pain, or a grief, or a want has he relieved and there is none to call him blessed. Think of it, ye time servers—ye who seek for pleasure, ye who make self the centre of every thought and action. What an epitaph! "He died like a beast, for he did no good while he lived."

☞The lately-elected Governor of Tennessee spent the first eight or ten years of his life in an alms-house, as a charity boy. Such are the operations of free, republican institutions.

O don't forget,
My little Bet,
Not to fret;
Will you, pet?

The Old Negro's Logic.

A clergyman asked an old servant his reasons for believing in the existence of God:

'Sir,' says he, I see one man get sick. The doctor comes to him, and gives him medicine; the next day he is better; he gives another dose, it does him good; he keeps on till he gets about his business. Another man gets sick like the first one; the doctor comes to see him; he gives him the same sort of medicine; it does him no good, he gets worse; gives him more; but he gets worse all the time, till he dies. Now that man's time to die had come, and all the doctors in the world can't cure him.

"One year I work in the corn field, plow deep, dig up grass, and make nothing but nubbins. Next year I work the same way; the rain and dew comes; and I make a good crop.'

'I have been here going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world I see the Sun rise in the East and set in the West. The North star stands where it did the first time I ever seen it; the seven stars and Job's coffin keep on the same path in the sky, and never turn out. It ain't so with man's works. He makes clocks and watches; they may run well for awhile, but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun and moon, and stars, keep on the same way all the while. There is a Power which makes one man die; and another get well; that sends the rain, and keeps everything in motion.'

What a beautiful comment is here furnished by an unlettered African on the language of the Psalmist: 'The Heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

The Snipe-Hill Lawyer.

Mark S——— was a very fair specimen of that class of pettifoggers who thrive in some of the by-towns. He had, in his early youth, (shrewd people suspected,) possessed a conscience; but coming to years of discretion, he had dispensed with the superfluity, and now stood untrammeled. Mark used to try small cases in Justices' Courts and looked upon himself as a model of jurisprudence.—His principle forte, and that on which he prided himself most, lay in the examination of witnesses. Mark boasted that he could "worm the truth out of a stone;" and perhaps he could; he had wormed the truth completely out of himself, and he approximated somewhat to a stone. In consequence of some rather "sharp practice" in a suit in which he officiated both as a counsel and witness, Mark had reason to suspect that the District Attorney was preparing, in a merry way, an indictment against him for perjury; and being disposed to humor the joke, he carried it out still further—and himself with it; disappearing from his accustomed haunts; and, until the affair had blown over, sojourning—"on a little law business," as he afterwards said, when thereto closely interrogated—on Snipe-Hill, a kind of Whitefriars, or city of refuge for small criminals; being the same place of which somebody said the inhabitants had broken every law, Sabbath, and Sheriff's head, for the last ten years. And Mark made a good Snipe-Hillian; for he wasn't the man to resist public opinion—"not by no means."

"Well, after his return, he was one day trying a cause before a justice, in his usual happy way, in which he had exerted himself, if possible, more than usual, to render the position of the witnesses unhappy. At last a boy was called as a witness by the opposition, to whom Mark objected on the ground of his simplicity; that he was "non compost," as Mark sagely remarked; and he insisted on the voir dire. The boy was accordingly sworn on the preliminary examination, and Mark, assuming his sternest face, and looking at the boy as though he would eye him into a fit:

"Boy," said he, "who made you!"

"The Lord, I thpothe," lisped the boy "who made you?"

"Never mind who made me," said Mark, "folks say you are a fool: how is it?"

"Do they," answered the witness; "thath no thign. Thome folkth thay't you won't cheat. Folkth will lie, you thee."

"Boy, no impertinence!" said Mark, frowning fiercely, as the justice checked the subdued snicker that ran around the room. "Suppose you were to commit perjury; do you know what that means!"

"Yeth, sir; thwearing to a lie; juth what you did lath winther, aint it!"

"The witness is clearly incompetent—a rank fool!" appealed Mark to the Court; but the Court 'couldn't see it so,' and Mark proceeded:

"Well, suppose you were to commit perjury, and swear falsely!—where would you go to!"

"To Thnipe-Hill, I thpothe," drawled the boy, "where you went last winter!"

The court smiled a grim smile, and the boy was admitted to testify. Mark didn't gain that suit, as appears from the justice's docket.—Knickerbocker.

Irish Equivocation.

The Irish peasant, never answers any question directly; in some districts, if you ask him where such a gentleman's house is, he will point and reply, "Does your honor see that large house, there all among the trees, with a green field before it?"

You answer, "Yes."

"Well," says he, "plaze your honor that's not it. But do you see the big brick house with the cow-houses by the side of that same, and a pond of water!"

"Yes."

"Well, plaze your honor, that's not it. But if you plaze, look quite to the right of that same, and you'll see the top of a castle among the trees there, with a road going down to it, betune the bushes."

"Yes."

"Well, plaze your honor, that's not it, neither—but if your honor will come down this bit of a road a couple of miles, I'll show it sure enough—and if your honor's in a hurry, I can run on hot foot—(a figurative expression for 'all possible speed,' used by the Irish peasants: by taking short cuts and fairly hopping along, a young peasant would beat any good traveler)—and tell the squire your honor's galloping after me. Ah! who shall I tell the squire, plaze your honor, is coming to see him! he's my own landlord, God save his honor day and night! —Burlington Sketches.

☞Mrs. Bloomer, (the inventress of Bloomerism,) thinks the difference between man and woman is merely incidental—easily accounted for by the difference of schooling and education. A western editor is so very absurd as to demur to this, by affirming that there is a radical or going-to-the-root difference between the two. He says:—

"The first thing that a girl sets her heart on is a doll and a set of half fledged cups and saucers. The girls are given to neatness, and hate soiled garments of all kinds; boys on the contrary, set a high value on dirt, and are never so happy as when sailing a shingle ship, with a brown paper sail, in a mud puddle.—Mrs. Bloomer may reason as she may, but she will find in the end that nature is stronger than either philosophy or suspenders.—New Bedford Mercury.

STOVES! STOVES!

THE Subscriber, thankful to a generous public for the liberal patronage bestowed on him, would respectfully inform them that he still strives to merit the same, by keeping constantly on hand, the best assortment of Stoves ever offered for sale, west of the City. All those in want of

A GOOD COOKING STOVE

should call one door North of B. H. Burnes's Store where he will be found, at all times, ready to wait on all who may favor him with a call.

Parlor, Office, Store, and Shop

Stoves, of new and beautiful patterns. The attention of the public is respectfully invited to The Folding Door Parlor Stove, which will meet the approbation of all.

HOLLOW WARE.

Sugar Kettles, Skillets, Pots,

Ovens, and Lids, Andirons, Fadirons, Iron-stands, Brass and Copper Kettles. He still continues to increase his stock, with every desirable article of Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware, of his own manufacture, to which he invites the attention of Dealers, Wholesale and Retail, with a confidence that he can supply them as cheap as any other establishment.

Old Copper, Pewter, and Iron

taken in exchange for all articles in his line.

44-tf. J. H. FUDGE.

Commissioner's Sale.

The undersigned having been appointed commissioner, by the court of common pleas of Franklin county, for the purpose of selling land belonging to the heirs of Andrew Montgomery deceased, give notice that he will proceed to sell the following described land on the 19th day of November next, on the premises.

"All that tract or parcel of land containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, situate in Springfield Township, Franklin county Indiana and described as the Northwest quarter of section Thirteen (13) of Township nine (9) of Range one (1).

Terms.—One third cash on day of sale, one third in twelve months and the remaining third in two years, the deferred payments being secured by notes, with security approved by the commissioner, and to bear interest from date.

JUDAH HINCKLEY, Commissioner.

Oct. 21, 1853-3w.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned administrator of the estate of Henry Cruse d'ed will sell at public auction on the premises in Butler township, Franklin Co. Ind. on Friday the 25th day of November 1853, the interest of said deceased in the south half of the North east quarter of section eighteen (town ten range thirteen, subject to the amount of the purchase money yet unpaid—the purchaser to pay said purchase money.

Terms.—One half to be paid down—balance in six months thereafter with interest to be secured by note with approved securities.

By order of the Court of Common Pleas of said county. SQUIRE HARVEY Administrator.

44-3w.

Eureka! Eureka!!

Such will be the exclamation of every one, that looks in at the.

OLD WHITE CORNER.

and examines the large and splendid stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

direct from New York and Boston, all of which were selected with care, and expressly for this market. Our entire stock was purchased at Importer prices and will be sold on the most favorable terms. We are determined to be on the "go ahead" principle and not be beat selling low. We particularly invite the attention of the Ladies to our superb stock of DRESS GOODS comprising everything in this line from Calicoes to the finest silks and satins.—We have a large stock of men's wear's shoes, hats, caps, and finally everything that is generally kept in a retail store, a list of which will be found in small advertisements in this paper. We would here gratefully acknowledge ourselves indebted to our many kind patrons for past favors and cordially invite a continuance.

sep 29—42. N. D. GALLION & SON.

Silks! Silks!! Silks!!!

45 PIECES Dress Silks, comprising

20 Pieces Striped,
10 " changeable;
10 " plain and figured black,
5 " plaid;

All of the finest styles and best patterns, just received and will be sold cheap by

sep 29—42 N. D. GALLION & SON.

Ladies' Dress Goods.

To the ladies, we would say, call at the 'Old White Corner,' and take a 'peep' at the finest lot of Dress Goods, ever offered in this market, consisting in part of—

50 pieces muslin de laines, ranging from 13cts to $1 25 per yard;
25 pieces cashimere;
10 " poplins;
10 " silk warp lustre;
20 " common do;
6 " crape de laine;
10 " French merino;

all of which were manufactured from the finest fabric and best materials and purchased direct from importers, and will be sold at small profits, by

sep 27—42. N. D. GALLION & SON.

Brookville Bank in Operation

All of Franklin County have heard of the low prices, at which Goods have been uniformly sold at the cheap store of

D. PRICE & SON,

And that is the reason why they have always had the cream of the country trade. But this Fall, knowing that Goods were high when the Merchants rushed on so hastily, they concluded to wait till the rush was over; when from there being more sellers than buyers, they bought their beautiful Fall & Winter stock at

Ten per Cent Less.

Than any other House in the Valley.

Thus we can undersell all who bought earlier, as will be found by pricing our Goods and theirs.—Try it and see for yourselves.

Our stock is indeed a choice and beautiful one; and cannot be beaten in Franklin County.

D. PRICE & SON.

☞It will pay to go there. That's so,☜ tf.

Furniture, Furniture, Furniture.

WE invite the public attention to our new stock of Furniture just received, which we offer a little lower than any other house in the White Water Valley.

Consisting of Sofas, Bureaus, Centre Tables, Card Tables Cherry & Walnut Breakfast & Dining Tables Drawer & Wash Stands, Bedsteads, Lounges, Cribs, Willow Waggons & Cradles, Matrasses besides a general assortment of CHAIRS.

tf. D. PRICE & SON.

Hats & Cats.

A splendid lot of all styles and prices, of the above article just opened at

GALLIONS STORE.

RICHARD H. TYNER. FREDERICK O. BAKER.

Fall Stock Clothing 1853.

CHEAPER than the cheapest.—The undersigned would again announce to their former patrons, and to the public generally, that they are just in receipt; direct from *New York and Philadelphia* of their Fall stock of

Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods

Still unrivalled in its extent, in the excellence of articles—and in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

They would also say that, in connexion with their stock of clothing, they have just received, and will keep constantly on hand, a full and complete assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, & Vestings,

which will be sold at unusually low figures or made to order, at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable style. They also keep a large and well selected stock of

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Shirts, cravats, collars, socks, neck and pocket hdkfs; hosiery gloves, pocket-books, umbrellas, carpet sacks, and trunks, all of which they have taken great pains in selecting, and which they are determined to sell at such prices as will insure their sale to any person who may have priced them, before purchasing elsewhere.

They would, therefore, earnestly invite persons wishing anything in their line, to call at their

Clothing Emporium.

and examine their goods, their quality and price feeling confident that in neatness of style and durability of article they cannot be excelled.

They cannot forbear tendering their thanks to their customers, for the manner in which they have appreciated their past exertions, and hope the confidence and patronage, heretofore so liberally bestowed, may be continued to our mutual advantage, assuring them that we recognize in our business transactions, none but the principle of fair dealing with all. TYNER & BAKER.

N. B. All work warranted, and any garment ripping will be repaired gratuitously.

Brookville Oct. 13th 1853.

RAIL ROAD LETTING.

The subscriber is just now receiving from the Atlantic Cities for the approaching Fall and Winter trade a large, full and complete assortment o all the varieties of Goods enumerated in the following list

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods.

Silk Goods, Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Hrts Caps Boots Shoes Flour and Oil Cloths Carpetings and Leather to which the attention of the public is especially directed.

He has taken great pains this fall in the selection of his goods enabling him to offer, to the trade a stock which in extent and variety exceeds any to be found in the market and to which he shall be making frequent additions throughout the season.

Buyers would find it to their interest to call and inspect his stock (which will always be found large and attractive) before, purchasing elsewhere as he is determined his *prices shall be as low as those* of any house in the country. R. TYNER.

P. S. The highest market price always paid in cash for all kinds grain and all approved country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Brookville Oct. 13th 1853—42.

VALLEY HOUSE!

I HAVE the pleasure of announcing to the public that the VALLEY HOUSE is now fitted up in the best style, for the accommodation of the travelling community, no pains will be spared to promote the comfort of those who may desire to make the VALLEY HOUSE their home.

Under the present management, I flatter myself that no House in South eastern Indiana can equal this.

The building is large and commodious, and contracted expressly for the purpose to which it is applied.

The undersigned has had much experience in the business, and is satisfied that all who may have heretofore favored him, will not neglect making this house their home whenever their business may lead them to this place.

ISAAC CHAPMAN.

Brookville, Ind., March 23d, 1853.

CASH FOR WOOL! WOOL!! LOOK!

The Mills & Factory at Metamora are now running, and we are ready to wait on customers in our line, the Factory has been largely improved, and we can card, spin, weave, and manufacture Wool on as short notice, as good and as cheap, as any good shop in the country.

Fulling and dyeing done in the usual season on fair terms, all kinds of Merchantable produce taken for work and especially wool grease. We will pay cash or goods for 10,000 lbs Wool.

Call and see us before taking your wool or work otherwhere. 21-25 MACY, GORDON & Co.

DR. J. B. MARCHISI'S

CELEBRATED CATHOLICON

FOR THE RELIEF AND CURE OF SUFFERING FEMALES.

THIS preeminent for its curative powers in all the diseases for which it is recommended, usually called FEMALE COMPLAINTS. Of these are Painful or Difficult Menstruation, Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb; Fluorales or Whites; Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Irregularities, Suppression, and Retention Menstruation, &c., with all their accompanying evils, (Cancer excepted,) no matter how severe or of how long standing.

The Catholicon far surpasses other remedies, in being more certain, less expensive, and leaving the system in a better condition. Let all interested call and obtain a pamphlet containing ample proof, from the most respectable sources, of the beneficial results of its use, together with letters from highly experienced Physicians, who have used it in their practice, and speak from their own observations.

REFERENCES.

F. B. Packham, M. D., Utica, N. Y.
L. D. Fleming, M. D. Canandaigua, N. Y.
M. H. Hicks, M. D., Rochester, N. Y.
D. V. Forrer, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y.
Prof. Dunbar, M. D., Baltimore, Md.
J. C. Orrick, M. D., Baltimore, Md.
W. W. Reese, M. D. New-York City.
W. Prescott, M. D. Concord, N. H.
J. P. Newland, M. D., Utica, N. Y.
Rev. C. Wesselhoeft, Brookline, Mass.
Rev. J. Pierpont, Newburyport, Mass.
Pamphlets had gratis at the store of Gifford & Agents, Agents, Laurel, Ind.

ALSO sold by

Daniel Beaver, Liberty.
Pawnee Mounsee, Connersville.
S. Stewart, Greensburg.
John Hunter, Versailles.

Letter addressed to care of Mr. Curtis Hatch, Agent at Ravenna Ohio.

To Dr. Marchisi:—I have been ten years troubled with Female Complaints—prolapsus uteri, and all the attending difficulties; at times rendering my life most miserable. I have had the attendance of some of the best physicians, with but little success; the most they could do was to relieve—a cure was out of the question. For five months before commencing with your medicine, I had not been able to perform any labor, could walk but a few steps at a time, and scarcely went out of doors—in short, I was completely prostrated, both in body and mind, and expected to drag out the rest of my days in suffering and misery. But reading your advertisement, I was induced to try your invaluable medicine called Uterine Catholicon, as the last resort. I had not used it a week before I felt like another woman. By the use of three bottles I was enabled to perform all the labor for six in the family with ease, and could walk any where in the neighborhood without injury. Nothing but a sense of my duty to you and to the afflicted, has induced me to state my case to the public. I can safely recommend the preparation to all those suffering like myself.

(signed,) MRS. SARAH A. BISHOP.

FREEDOM, PORTAGE CO., Ohio, Dec. 27, 1852.

J. B. MARCHISI & Co., Proprietors.

CENTRAL DEPOT, 304 BROADWAY, N. Y.

August 9th, 1853.—34-6mos.

UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS.—A large lot of Umbrellas and Parasols for sale at the lowest possible price at

my 7 LINCK & FARQUHAR'S.

PRINTS & GINGHAMS—500 pieces of well assorted prints and Ginghams. For sale at reduced prices at

my 7 LINCK & FARQUHAR'S.

LIKENESSES ONLY $1.

BEAUTIFUL COLORED DAGUERREAN LIKENESSES.

WEIBLING'S SKY-LIGHT GALLERY, Connersville, Ind.

MR. WEIBLING takes pleasure in announcing to his friends that he is PERMANENTLY LOCATED in CONNERSVILLE. His Rooms have been constructed expressly for the Daguerreian Art, and are second to no other Gallery in the West, for Artistic arrangement of Light; they also possess rare facilities in the Chemical and Mechanical Departments. His

RECEPTION ROOM

Has been fitted up expressly in view of rendering every convenience—especially to LADIES and CHILDREN. By the use of a Large and Superior Instrument, Mr. W. is enabled to secure, with ease and accuracy,

POST MORTEM PICTURES,

And every variety of LANDSCAPE, in all its Natural Beauty and Grandeur. PORTRAITS copied, and Types taken of all sizes, for insertion in

LOCKETS TOMBSTONES &c.

☞Mr. W. will constantly keep on hand, and sell at standard prices, INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS, MATERIALS, &c. Also, Gem Lenses, Litho-graphs, Picture Frames of all sizes, and JEWELRY of every description. He has a fine whole size instrument (Lewis's make) that he will sell, or exchange for a half size Instrument.

ODD FELLOW'S & MASONIC REGALIA made to order, and sold cheaper than they can be had at any Establishment in the city.

ROOM OPEN FROM 8 A. M. TILL 4 P. M.

PAY UP.—B. H. Burton having purchased the entire interest of John C. Burton in the store at Brookville on the 1st. day of January last, and J. C. Burton having bought B. H. Burton's interest in the store at Metamora we are anxious to settle up the business of the firm, we have kept ourselves indebted to us at either place prior to the time mentioned above are requested to pay up without delay. B. H. & J. C. BURTON.

Brookville Sept. 15th, 1853—tf.

HARDWARE, NAILS, &c, LINCK & FARQUHAR invite attention to their complete assortment of nails and general stock of hard ware, at reduced Cincinnati retail prices. may 7

C. B. Clement's Cash Store.

HAVING just received a general assortment of new goods—which, added to my present stock makes my assortment complete—all of which will be sold low for cash or produce—my stock consists, in part, of a variety of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeanes & Summer ware. Also, every variety of Prints, Lawns, Ginghams, Delains, Bombazines, plain and fancy silks, Lace Mitts, Kid Gloves, &c. &c.

ALSO, a fine lot of Queensware, Cutlery, Groceries, &c., together with the finest assortment of Boots & Shoes ever brought to this place. Any lady that I cannot suit in a pair of shoes must still be under the influence of the dark ages.

N. B. In changing my business to Cash & Produce I do no more than what I am compelled to do, and I hope this will be received as a sufficient apology.

WANTED, 20,000 bushels wheat.
40,000 do corn, for which I will pay cash.

Aug. 10th, 1853.—36-tf. C. B. CLEMENTS.

Calicoes! Calicoes!!

200 PIECES best Cocheco, Merrimac and New England Prints, just received at the

Sep 29—42. OLD WHITE CORNER.

Boots & Shoes.

10 cases Kip Boots;
2 " coarse "
2 " water proof Boots
2 " mens calf "
2 " " Sup "
3 " Boys course "
8 " " Kip "
1 " Mens coarse shoes;
2 " " Kip "
1 " " Fine Calf "
60 prs, Rubber & Buffalo over Shoes;

Just received by the undersigned direct from New York, and will be sold cheap for cash.

N. D. GALLION & SON.

Ginghams.

400 PIECES fine Ginghams, just opened and for sale at the OLD WHITE CORNER.

Shawls! Shawls!! Shawls!!!

A superb stock of Brocho, Chene, Crape, Thibe wool, long and square shawls, at the

OLD WHITE CORNER.

PREMIUM TEETH.

Dr. J. W. Keely, Resident Surgeon Dentist.

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally, that he has at much trouble and expense fitted up new and commodious Rooms where he will be able to accommodate his patients much more pleasantly than heretofore. All operations in dental Art (such as *Cleansing, Filling, Extracting*, and the insertion of *Artificial Teeth*, from one to a complete set) performed upon the latest and most approved principles—and warranted.

No charges for examination or advice, which will be cheerfully given when called on.

References.—His work.

Rooms.—One door south of the Valley House up stairs.—41—4f.

MORSE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

YELLOW DOCK ROOT.

THIS is a *Purely Vegetable Compound*, scientifically prepared from the best Roots and Herbs of the Materia Medica, and has gained an unrivalled reputation for the following effects, viz.

REGULATING AND STRENGTHENING THE Liver and Digestive Organs, and Cleansing the Stomach and Bowels,

and thus curing all Bilious Diseases, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Piles, Headache, Fever and Ague, Jaundice, Nausea, Loss of Appetite, &c., and causing the food to nourish and support every part,

PURIFYING THE BLOOD,

and thus curing all Humors, Cutaneous Eruptions, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Canker, Pimples on the face, Blotches, Ulcers, Tumors, Mercurial Diseases, Cancers, &c.

Regulating the Secretory Organs,

and by enabling them to perform their proper functions, preventing and curing many painful and dangerous diseases; Strengthening and Quieting the Nervous System, thus allaying Nervous Irritation, and curing all Diseases of the Nerves, as Hysteria, Neuralgia, Cramps, &c.

IT IS UNRIVALLED IN THE CURE OF ALL

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

as weakness, general debility, Irregularity, Obstructions, Swelling of the Feet, Limbs, Joints, &c., caused by weakness: also, Lung and Throat Complaints, as Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Consumption, &c., also, Dropsy.

Having made use of the Compound Syrup of Yellow Dock Root, prepared by C. MORSE & CO., either ourselves, or in our families, and finding it to be a very salutary and effectual preparation, we do most cheerfully recommend it to the public as a very valuable medicine.

E. Bourne, Esq., Cashier National Bank, Providence, R. I. A. W. Spencer, Esq., Cashier Lime Rock Bank do do do. Rev. William Phillips, Rev. J. B. Richmond, C. S. Jones, editor Providence Gen. Advt., Wm. Field, M. W. G. M.; Cyrus Fisher, M. E. H. P.; James Hutchinson, G. S. Dea, V. J. Bates, Doct. Benj. Colby, and one hundred others of the most respectable families of Providence.

This certifies that I have for a number of years been acquainted with the composition and mode of manufacture of MORSE'S COMPOUND SYRUP of YELLOW DOCK ROOT. I have also been acquainted with its modus operandi in disease, and can say that in all respects it is admirably calculated to remedy that class of Diseases for which it was designed. It is especially valuable in Indigestion and all the attendant symptoms, it excites to healthy action the LIVER, removes Torpor, and inactivity of this ORGAN, and stimulates healthy action in all the system. As a DEPUR