

VERMONT PHENIX.

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VERMONT PHENIX.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY WM. E. RYHER.

The following account of the dreadful disaster of the Palaski, from the Baltimore Chronicle, is the most minute we have yet seen, and cannot fail of being read with deep interest.

WRECK OF THE PULASKI.

The intense interest taken by the public in the details of this most recent disaster has induced us to seek from all the sources within our reach, particulars that we can rely upon as authentic. The annexed narrative is derived from information which we procured, in person, from J. H. Couper, Esq. of Glyn County, Georgia, and Major James P. Heath, of the latter amongst us, at the moment when the whole city had given him up, as excited the most pleasurable sensation, was the occasion of universal joy.

The Steam Packet Palaski, Capt. Dubois, sailed from Savannah, on Wednesday 13th of June, having on board about 90 passengers. She arrived at Charleston the next afternoon, and sailed the next morning with 65 additional passengers. In the noon the wind was fresh from East and raised a heavy sea, which retarded her progress, and required a full pressure of steam. At half past 10, the wind continued with a clear star-light, and there was every promise of a fine night. At 11 o'clock, the starboard boiler exploded, with tremendous violence, blowing off the promenade above, and shattering the starboard side of the ship—at the same time the bulkhead between the boilers and forward cabin stove in, the stairway to it blocked up, the bar room swept away. The heat of the boiler was blown out and the top rent and off. In consequence of the large boiler and works being comparatively unaged, the boat keeled to that side, and the starboard side was kept out of the water, when she rolled, when the sea rushed at the breach. The boat continued to sink until the water reached the promenade deck, when it separated in three parts, and precipitated all on it into the water. The gentlemen who occupied the forward part took refuge on the extreme point of the boat, and clung to it and the foremast; and had placed themselves on settees, and fragments of the wreck.

There were four boats belonging to the ship, two being swung to the sides, and two on the top of the promenade deck—side boats were both lowered down, in five minutes of the explosion. In the starboard side the first mate, Mr. Bent, Mr. Swift and one other person had themselves—in that on the larboard were Mr. J. H. Couper with Mrs. Nightingale and child, and Mrs. Fraser and her who were under his charge, Captain V. Pooler and son, and Mr. Wm. Robinson, all of Georgia, Barney and Solomon going to the crew, and two colored women. By direction of the mate two of the launched one of the deck boats and got her; but as, from her long exposure to sun, her seams were all open, she immediately filled, and Mr. Hibbert rescued the men to his boat. The boats when those in the second proposed to Hibbert to strike for the land, as it had as many as it could with any safety; this he declined to do, as he said as determined to stay by the wreck until daylight, and had yet room for more passengers.

Both boats then continued to row the wreck until the Mate's boat had picked up many as she could carry, when Hibbert yielded to the propriety of conveying the safety of those in the boats, by striking for the land, as their further stay endangered them, without affording any relief to their suffering friends, and they left the boat at 3 P. M. The boats took a N. W. breeze favored by a heavy sea and a breeze from S. E.

At 12 o'clock they made the land, and at 1 P. M. were near the beach. Mr. Hibbert waited until the second boat got up, and informed them that those who were in refused to row any further and intended landing.—Mr. Couper united with the protesting against this measure, as the heavy breakers which were dashed on the beach, as far as the eye could see, was obviously one of great peril.—He overruled, they submitted to make camp. The mate, who had previously accompanied the two colored women from the boat, that proposed to lead the way, requested Mr. Couper to tie off until he effected a landing and was prepared to enter the surf, and disappeared several minutes from those in the other being instantly filled with water, the persons in her, viz. Mr. Hibbert, Mr. Tappan, Mr. Leuchtenberg, and Mrs. Brown of the crew landed in an old gentleman, supposed to be Rochester, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y. recently of Pensacola, Mr. Bird of the two colored women and a boat whose name is unknown, were drowned. The other boat continued to keep off until sunset, when, finding the night approaching and there being no appearance of change in the wind, which was fresh in to the land, and the per-

sons in the boat having previously refused to attempt to row any further, Mr. Couper reluctantly consented to attempt the landing.

Before making the attempt, it was thought necessary to prevent the infant of Mrs. Nightingale, which was only seven months old, from being lost, to lash it to her person, which was done. Just as the sun was setting, the bow of the boat was turned to the shore, and Mr. Couper sculling, and two men at the oars, she was pulled into the breakers—she rose without difficulty upon the first breaker, but the second, coming out with great violence, struck the oar from the hand of one of the rowers. The boat was thus thrown into the trough of the sea, and the succeeding breaker struck her broadside, and turned her bottom upwards. Upon regaining the surface, Mr. Couper laid hold of the boat, and soon discovered that the rest of the party, with the exception of Mrs. Nightingale, were making for the shore;—of her, for a few moments, he saw nothing, but presently, feeling something like the dress of a female touching his foot, he again dived down and was fortunate enough to grasp her by the hair. The surf continued to break over them with great violence, but after a struggle, in which their strength spent its last efforts, they reached the shore, utterly worn out with fatigue, watching, hunger, thirst, and the most intense and overwhelming excitement. Besides this, the ladies and children were suffering severely from the cold. The party proceeded a short distance from the shore, where the ladies laid down upon the side of a sand hill, and their protectors covered them and their children with sand, to prevent them from perishing. Meantime some of the party went in quest of aid, and about 10 o'clock, the whole of them found a kind and hospitable reception, shelter, food, and clothing, under the roof of Mr. Single Redd, of Onslow county.

Mrs. Nightingale is the daughter of John A. King, Esq. of New York, and a grand daughter of the late distinguished Rufus King. During the whole of the perils through which they passed, she and Mrs. Frazer displayed the highest qualities of fortitude and heroism. They owe the preservation of their own and their children's lives, under Providence, to the coolness, intrepidity and firmness of Mr. Couper and his assistants, and to the steadiness which they seconded the wise and humane efforts of that gentleman in their behalf.

On Monday they reached Wilmington, where they found a deep sympathy for their misfortune pervading the whole city, and generous emulation among its inhabitants to render them every possible assistance.

The forward part of the boat, after her separation, continued to float. On it were Maj. Heath and twenty-one others. We have had a long conversation with Major Heath, in which he related with great minuteness every thing attending the preservation of the persons who were on the wreck with him. It is impossible to convey in words any thing more than a faint idea of the suffering they underwent, or of the many harrowing and distressing circumstances which occurred during the four days they were on the wreck.

But a short time previous to the explosion it was remarked by one of the passengers to Major Heath that the gauge showed thirty inches of steam. On the attention of the Engineer being called to this fact, he replied that it would bear with safety forty inches. Major Heath had just retired to the after cabin. A number of passengers were lying on the settees, and when the boiler burst, the steam rushed into the cabin, and it is thought, instantly killed them, as they turned over, fell on the floor, and never were seen by the Major to move afterwards. He had, on hearing the noise of the explosion, got out of his berth and ran to the steps, the steam meeting him in the cabin. He got under the steps, as did also Mr. Lovejoy of Geo., and they were thus shielded from its effects.

In a few moments he went on deck, and found all dark. He called for the Captain, and, receiving no answer, made for the mast as he felt that the boat was sinking. Before he could secure himself the sea burst over him, and carried him away. Fortunately, however, a rope had caught round his leg, and with this he pulled himself back. The mast, as soon as he had been washed from it, fell, and crushed one of the passengers, Mr. Auzé, a French gentleman of Augusta. The boat now broke in two, and the deck, forward of the mast, was carried away from the rest of the vessel, seemingly very swiftly. Nothing more was seen after this, by Major Heath, of the yawl or the after part of the boat, but in about half an hour, he heard a wild scream, and then all was quiet! This must have been when the promenade deck turned over, with at least a hundred human beings upon it!

When daylight broke, he found that there were twenty-two on the wreck with him—among them Captain Pearson, who had been blown out into the sea, but who had caught a plank, and succeeded in reaching them during the night.

The danger of their situation was at once fully realized: The heavy mast lay across the deck on which they rested, and kept it about twelve inches under water, and the planks were evidently fast parting! Captain Pearson, with the rest, set himself to work to lash the wreck together by the aid of the ropes on the mast—letting the ropes sink on one side of the raft, which passing under came up on the other side, and by repeating this operation they formed a kind of net work over it. They also succeeded in lashing two large boxes to their raft, which formed seats.

Friday passed without any vessel coming in sight. Their thirst now became intense. The heat of the sun was very oppressive, its rays pouring down on their bare heads, and

blistering their faces and neck, some not having even a shirt on, and none more than a shirt and pantaloons.

The suffering of the younger portion of their company at this time became very great. Major Twigg, of the U. S. A. had saved his child, a boy about twelve years of age. He kept him in his arms nearly all the time—and when he would call on his mother who was safe at home and beg for water, his father would seek in vain to comfort him by words of kindness, and clasping him closer to his heart.

On Saturday they fell in with another portion of the wreck, on which were Chicken and three others, whom they took on their raft. Towards the close of evening they had approached within half a mile of shore, as they thought, and many were very anxious to make an effort to land. This was objected to by Major Heath, as the breakers ran very high, and would have dashed the raft to pieces on the shore. Mr. Greenwood, from Georgia, told the Major that he was one of the best swimmers in the country, and he would tie a rope around him and swim to the shore. "No! No!" replied the Major, "you shall not risk your life for me, under these circumstances, and in such an attempt you would lose your life. No! I am the oldest man in danger, and will not increase the risks of others." All hope of landing there was shortly afterwards given up, as a slight breeze from the shore was now carrying them out into the sea. Despair now seemed to seize on some of them, and one suggested that if relief did not soon reach them, it would be necessary to cast lots!—The firmness and decision of Major Heath soon put this horrid idea to flight. "We are Christians," he told them, "and we cannot innocently imbrue our hands in the blood of a fellow creature. A horrible catastrophe has deprived hundreds of their lives, brought sorrow to many a hearth, and thrown us upon the mercy of the winds and waves.—We have still life left, let us not give up all manliness and sink to the brute. We have all our thoughts about us, and should face death, which must sooner or later overtake us, with the spirit that becomes us as christian men. When that hour arrives I will lay down my life without a murmur and I will risk it now for the safety of any one of you, but I will never stand by and see another's sacrificed that we may drink his blood and eat his flesh!" With such words as these did he cheer them, and reconcile them to their issue. The day wore away again, without the sight of a vessel to cheer their drooping spirits.

On Sunday morning it commenced raining, with a still breeze from the Northeast, which soon increased to a severe gale. Every effort was made to catch some of the falling rain in the piece of canvas which they had taken from the mast, but the sea ran so high that the little they did catch was nearly as salt as the water of the ocean. Still the rain cooled them, and, in their situation, was refreshing and grateful.

On Monday morning they saw four vessels. They raised on a pole a piece of the flag that was attached to the mast, and waved it, but in vain. The vessels were too far off, and were nearly lost, as they watched them, one after another, pass from their sight. They had now been without food or water for four days and nights; their tongues were dry in their mouths—their flesh burnt and blistered by the sun and their brains fevered, and many of them began to exhibit the peculiar madness attendant on starvation. They could not sleep either, as the raft was almost always under water, and it required continual watchfulness to keep themselves from being washed over by the sea. Major Heath tells us that never for one moment did he lose his consciousness, and we hear from others that his cheerful spirit and encouraging conversation kept alive the hope of safety in the breast of others, and banished despair from their minds.

On Tuesday morning, a vessel bore in sight, and her track seemed to be much nearer them, than those they had seen the day before. They again waved their flag, and raised their keel voices. Still the vessel kept on her track, which now appeared to carry her away from them. "She is gone!" said one of the crew, a poor fellow who had been dreadfully scalded, and he laid himself down on one of the boxes, as he said "to die."—Captain Pearson, who had been closely watching the vessel, cried out "She sees us! She is coming towards us!" And so it was. All sails set, and full before the wind, the vessel made for them. The schooner proved to be the Henry Cameron, bound from Philadelphia to Wilmington, N. C. As soon as the captain came within speaking distance, he took his trumpet and cried out "Be of good cheer, I will save you!" It was the first strange voice that had reached their ears for five days, which were to them as an age.

When the schooner came alongside, they all rushed frantically on deck, and it was with some difficulty that the captain could keep them from the water tanks. He immediately gave each of them a half pint of water, sweetened with molasses, and repeated it at short intervals. His prudence, doubtless, preserved their lives.

During the morning Major Heath and his company had seen another portion of the wreck; with several persons on it, and as soon as the Captain of the Henry Cameron was told of it, he sailed in the direction it had been seen, and shortly afterwards came in sight. On this wreck, which was a part of the promenade deck, were Miss Rebecca Lamar, Mrs. Noah Smith of Augusta, Master Charles Lamar of Savannah and Mr. Robert Hutchinson, also of Savannah. The two ladies were much exhausted, and Master Lamar was almost dead. Every coming forth that the schooner was possessed of, was freely bestowed by the Captain, and Major

Heath, on behalf of those who were saved with him, has asked us to return, thus publicly, to him the thanks, the deep and heartfelt thanks of the beings whom he rescued from a condition of such misery and peril, that the heart sickens at the contemplation of it. Mr. Hutchinson had lost in this disaster his wife and child. His wife was the daughter of Mr. Elliott, formerly in the United States Senate from Georgia.

When the promenade deck separated from the hull, many persons took refuge on this portion of it. Among them was Mr. G. B. Lamar of Savannah, and two children, the Rev. Mr. Wirt and lady of Florida, and a child of Mr. Hutchinson, and the 2d mate of the Palaski. On Saturday morning, finding that there was no other hope of safety, the mate proposed to take the boat which they had secured, being the 2d deck boat—and with five of the most able of these on the raft to endeavor to reach the shore, and to send some vessels to cruise for them.—This being assented to, the mate, with Mr. Lamar and four others, took their departure, and on Wednesday morning they reached New River Inlet in safety. The passengers remaining on the raft, with the exception of the four mentioned as taken off by the John Cameron, died from exhaustion,—among them was the Rev. Mr. Wirt and lady, whose christian resignation to their fate excited the admiration of all around them. They expired within a few minutes of each other. Seven persons were reported to have died on Monday.—The body of Mr. Parkham of Savannah floated to the raft, and was recognized by his friends.

It was ascertained at Wilmington on Wednesday morning that eight other persons from the wreck had reached New River Inlet, but their names, with two exceptions, are unknown.

The passengers who escaped were almost without exception in the clothes in which they were sleeping, and suffered very severely from the blistering effects of the sun, and the chilly wind of the night. They were entirely destitute of water or food of any kind. Those who were last saved were most of them in a dreadful state of ulceration and debility.

The cause of the disaster was obviously the neglect of the second engineer, in permitting the water to boil off, or to blow off in the starboard boiler, and then letting in a full supply of water on the heated copper.—One of the hands saved had, a few moments before the explosion, examined the steam gauge, and found it fluctuating rapidly from 25 to 29. Another had just left the engine room when he heard the shrill whistling sound of high pressure steam as the engineer tried the water cock; in a few seconds the explosion took place. Captain Dubois was seen asleep in the wheel some ten minutes before the explosion. Capt. Pearson, the second captain, was blown out of his berth into the sea, as was also Chickon, the first engineer. They both regained the bow of the boat.

The following is a recapitulation of the number saved at different times.

In two boats,	16
On the two rafts,	30
In the boat with Mr. G. B. Lamar,	5
On other fragments,	8
	59

THE SPIDER.—Astonishing Curiosity.—On the evening of the 13th ult. a gentleman of this village, found in his wine cellar, a live striped snake, nine inches in length, suspended between two shelves, by the tail, by a spider's web. The snake hung so that he could not reach the shelf below him by about an inch; and several large spiders were then upon him sucking his juice. The shelves were about two feet apart; the lower one was just below the bottom of the cellar window, through which the snake probably passed into it. From the shelf above there was a web in the shape of an inverted cone, eight or ten inches in diameter at the top, and concentrated to a focus about six or eight inches from the under side of this shelf. From this focus there was a strong cord made of the multiplied thread of spider's web, apparently as large as common silk, and by this cord the snake was suspended.

Upon a critical examination through a magnifying glass, the following curious facts appeared. The mouth of the snake was fast tied up, by a great number of cords wound round it so tight that he could not run out his tongue. His tail was tied in a knot, so as to leave a small loop or ring, through which the cord was fastened; and the end of the tail above the loop to the length of something like over half an inch was lashed fast to the cord, to keep it from slipping. As the snake hung, the length of the cord, from the tail to the focus to which it was fastened, was about six inches; a little above the tail there was observed a round ball about the size of a pea.—Upon inspection, this appeared to be a green fly, around which a cord had been fastened to the cords above, and from the rolling side of the ball to keep it from unwinding, and letting the snake down.

The cord therefore, must have extended from the focus of the web to the shelf, below where the snake was lying when first captured; the fly was carried and fastened about midway to the side of the cord. And then by rolling this fly over and over, it wound around it, both from above and below, until the snake was raised to the proper height, and then was fastened as before mentioned.

In this situation the poor snake hung alive, and furnishing a continued feast for several large spiders, until Saturday afternoon the 16th when some persons, by playing with him, broke the web above the focus, so as to let part of his body rest on

the shelf below. In this situation he lingered, the spiders taking no notice of him, until Thursday last, eight days after he was discovered, when some large ants were found devouring his dead body.—*Batavia (N. Y.) Times.*

SAMMY DARBY'S COURTSHIP.

"Good afternoon, Squire Jones!" "Good afternoon, friend Darby; come walk in." "Well Squire, how is your lovely darter, Sal, to-day, and the rest of your family? Why they are all up and about, particularly Sal, she is very hearty, has a good appetite and eats a right smart chance, and the way she smokes her old pipe is the right way, and sings—lord man, she sings like a martingale, she is a buster!" "Well, Squire, I'm glad to hear so much in praise of Sal, for I love her mightily, and mean to court her too!" "Why, that's plain, honest and clever. I'll go and call Sal. Shure enough he did, and she soon made her appearance. 'How are you, Sal?' says I. 'Oh sorter middling, how do you feel, Mr. Darby?' 'Why, Sal, I am well, I'm love sick.' 'O hush; you don't say so—well do tell me who she is?' 'With that I sorter sidled up to Sal, and Sal, she kinder slid off. Says I, 'Sal, don't be so darnation skittish, for you are the very girl I'm arter.' 'Get out, you dont say so. Yes, I do, and I'm in as heard earnest as ever my old dog Lion was at a Coon.' 'That pleased Sal mightily, and she kinder tossed her head and looked as proud as some of your town gals do when they get into a ball room. Says I, 'Sal, will you have me?' 'I reckon as how I will, you dont catch this child refusing to do that thing when she has so good a chance!' So off we went to the parson's and Sal and I got married; and now we live as kinder happy together as can be, only sometimes she bawls out to me, 'Mr. Darby, don't be a spitting your tobacco juice on the fire dogs, and sticking your feet on the fender; may I be burnt if I can keep any thing decent for you, plagueon all tobacco chawers, I say, that are as nasty about it as you are.' And the way she raps my toes with the tongs when she sees my feet on the fender, is no ways common, I tell you; however I live as happy as I can expect with a woman—that's a fact.—*Post.*

From the Bedford (Pa.) Enquirer.

Facts for the People. We would respectfully call the attention of the people to the following startling facts which—sanctioned as they are by the highest authority, cannot and dare not be denied by the Loco Focos much as they are given to falsehood. Reader reflect well upon them! and then decide whether you will support your country's interest or the interests of the spoilsmen, who have been and are still fattening upon its ruin.

"I leave this great people prosperous and happy.—*Gen. Jackson's Russell Address.*

Such were the words of our late venerable Chief Magistrate but little more than one year since, on retiring from the cares of government to the repose of domestic life.—If he is worthy of credit; and his friends surely will not deny it; the Treasury was then full to overflowing, now view the other side of the picture as presented by Mr. Woodbury, Secretary of the Treasury.

"The Treasury of the United States is empty.—*Mr. Woodbury's report.*

Where now are the surplus funds with which our Treasury was burthened when Gen. Jackson yielded up the reins of Government to Martin Van Buren the servile "follower in the footsteps?" echo answers, where? But the worst is yet to be told, as will be seen by the following remark made in Congress by Mr. Cambreleng, the mouth-piece of the Administration.

"I propose to introduce a bill to authorize the issue of NOTES to the amount of TWENTY MILLIONS, to pay the debt of the nation.—*Cambreleng.*"

Thus this great nation, which little more than one year since was "prosperous and happy?" with an overflowing Treasury, is now literally out of money, almost bankrupt, and compelled to borrow TWENTY MILLIONS to pay its debts! Does not this speak trumpet-tongued of the incapacity of Martin Van Buren to rule the destinies of a great people?

NOVEL SUIT. A suit of rather a novel character in this country, was tried in the Court of Common Pleas for this county on Tuesday of this week. The plaintiff, a Mr. Young of Brecksville, in this county, brought a suit against a school-teacher, in that township, for injury done to his children in not permitting them to read "Volney's Ruins," as a reading book in school. It appeared that the defendant used for that purpose the Testament and American Class Reader, but nothing would suit the plaintiff, but that his children must read in "Volney's Ruins," and in no other book. As for their reading in that vile thing called the "Bible," that could not be allowed at any rate. The teacher put himself upon his reserved rights, and refused to have the book read in the school, which so incensed the father that he proceeded to the school-house, and, in defiance of the injunctions of the teacher, ordered his children to commence reading forthwith from the "Ruins," and that too while another class was reading. The teacher however, remained firm in his purpose, and the plaintiff, failing in his object, commenced suit against him for damages done his children by denying them the unspeakable privilege of reading "Volney's Ruins," in school. We are much gratified to be able to state that the jury promptly returned a verdict for the defendant. (Ohio City Argus.)

A MAN OF DECISION.—One who makes his wife kinde the fire.

Birge & Dickinson,

HAVE RECEIVED FOR SALE,
YOUNG HAY, Naticks,
Old Hay, Mace,
H. Skin, Imperial, Citron,
and Souchong, Ginger,
Ground Spices, Crackers,
St. Croix and Porto Rico, Pepper Sauce,
SUGARS, Bar Soap,
St. Domingo, Java and Dry Fish,
Government Java, Muckerel,
COFFEE, Salmon,
Saleratus, Bass, Salt,
Starch, S. Petre,
Cloves, Indigo,
Hams, Currants,
Lard, Raisins,
Butter, Shells,
Loaf Sugar, Molasses,
Cheese, White Beans,
Gorn, Tobacco,
Lamp Oil, Snuff,
Dry Apple, Gro. Mustard

WINE AND LIQUORS,
of all kinds, of a good quality. May, 1838

Spring Goods.

AUSTIN BIRCHARD

HAS just received from Boston a fresh supply of **SPRING GOODS**, which, added to his former stock makes his assortment very full and complete—

Consisting in part of the following articles:
Black, blue, claret, bottle and invisible green, brown, dahlia, drab and mix'd

Broadcloths and Cassimeres.

Plain, rib'd and corded BUCKSKINS;
Light and dark Vestings, an elegant assortment;
Eng. French and American PRINTS, at greatly reduced prices;

Printed Jaconets and French Muslins, small figures, and very elegant;

French, Eng. and Scotch Ginghams;

Plain, fig'd, corded and plaid Cambricks;

Fine Bishop Laces; book, Swiss, mull, and

Cambric Muslins; 4-4 bobinet Laces;

Footings; thread Laces; edgings and insertings;

Elegant Black Lace VELS;

White, black, and green blond gauze do;

An elegant assortment of Bonnet and Cap

Ribbons; plain Satin and Tafeta do;

Black Italian, gro de Swiss, gro de Buñ and

gro de Nap. Silks;

Brown, green, ash and fawn col'd, Po de Sol,

Buñ and Gro de Nap. SILKS, rich and

elegant.

White and col'd Satins and Flouces;

An elegant assortment Fancy Hdk's & Shawls;

Black Italian, Eng. and French Gravats;

Flag and Pongee Hdk's; Lincen Damasks;

Black Silk Velvets; do Satins; Irish Linens;

Beached, brown and col'd Table Cloths;

Napkins; Russia Diapers; Crash;

Ladies and gent. Glovers and Hoses;

A full assortment DALLERS, FRENCH LIT-

EX, Caseros, &c. &c., for gent. and youths';

summer wear, all at the most reduced prices;

Beach'd Cottons;

3 halves, Shertings and Shirtsings; Wadding;

Bed Tickings; Twill'd Cottons; &c. &c. &c.

Wicking; Cotton Yarn; &c. &c. &c.

The above with a great variety of other desirable goods which we have not time to particularise, have been purchased at a very small advance from the lowest package prices, and will be offered for sale at corresponding low rates in exchange for Butter, Cheese, Grain, Tow Cloth, Fleece Wool, &c. and on short approved Credit.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine before they buy—and they may rest assured they will find it for their interest to do so. Fayetteville, May 7, 1838.

See! See!! See!!!

The wonderful cures effected by La Medecine Curative.

There has been the following cases of cures effected in the month of May, 1838: 2 cures of Asthma; a number of cures of bleeding at the nose; a number of cures of Pleurisy or pains in the side; 10 cures of Scrophula; 16 cures of Toothache, it always cures toothache when it arises from a disordered Stomach; 4 cures of pulmonary complaints; 20 cures of Jaundice; 40 cures of headache; 30 cures of inflammation of the eye; 5 cures of sore throat. The above are but a few of the multitude reported. Certificates can be obtained from people of the first respectability of the CERTAINTY with which these pills soon effect a cure in that troublesome disease the PHLEGS.

The following is one of those many cures that so much astonish the world!!!

DEAR SIR: The La Medecine Curative had a wonderful effect in my own case, and restored me from what was considered by Physicians a Pulmonary Consumption. I have for four years past been out of health, and a great portion of the time have not been able to perform daily labor, and for two years past have been troubled with a pain in the side attended with a cough and raising of Blood, loss of appetite, general debility with frequent chills, and night sweats. I had doctored much—taken all kinds of medicine, such as *Huygen and Brendt's Pills*, and the *Celebrated Matchless Santalins*, but all to no effect. I was then advised in the month of March to make trial of the La Medecine Curative Pills.—I had no faith in them but got a box, I took them but a few lines before I found my health improving and previous symptoms had left me. I was soon restored to good health and still remain so, able to perform manual labor every day.

Yours Respectfully,

NATHAN F. BLODGETT.

Brattleboro, June 1838. 42

The above article is for sale by G. W. EMERSON, of Brattleboro, Vt. Principal agent for the United States of America, and none genuine unless it contains the within signature of G. W. Emerson, to each article.

Par LE ROY,

Proprietor De La Medecine Curative.

For sale also by Wheelock Keith, Jackson, N. Y.; Messrs. Baker & Merrifield, Fayetteville, Vt.; S. T. R. Cheney, Jamaica, Vt.; Messrs. Luzzell & Jones, Dover, Vt.; Messrs. H. & W. Goodnow, Wittingham, Vt.; Wm. Hille, Hinsdale, N. H.; Harden Ford, Chesterfield, N. H.; Ira P. Hayward, Wardboro, Vt.; Jesse Cone, Marlboro, Vt.; S. F. Thompson, Townshend, Vt.; and Elisha Halladay, Chickopee Falls, Mass.

GENUINE DR. BRADRETH'S PILLS.

For sale at the BRATTLEBORO BOOKSTORE, Wholesale and Retail.

M. S. Bucklin, Bellows Falls; James East man, Williamsville; Henry W. Bisell, Agents.