COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

"That Government is the best which governs least."

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY LEVI L. TATE. | BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1849. | OLD SERIES--VOL. TW[illegible] VOL. 3, NUMBE[illegible]

Egyptian Block, Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PURIFY! PURIFY!

Life and Health are in the Blood.

Cleanse, Purify, and Regulate the Circulation, and the whole body will have health. The most wonderful of all remedies to produce such a result is

BRANT'S INDIAN PURIFYING EXTRACT.

Yes, the desired result and efficacy will be produced by the use of a *smaller quantity* of this PURIFIER, than can be effected by the use of a like quantity of any other remedy in the world. (See our *Pamphlets* for proof.)

This PURIFIER is wholly prepared from *Vegetables*, and cures the *worst, most obstinate*, and *long-standing* diseases of the blood, without *puking, purging, sickening*, or *debilitating*. It cleanses, strengthens, invigorates, makes new, healthy blood, and gives *new vigor* and *new life* to the whole system.

BRANT'S PURIFIER IS FOUR TIMES *CHEAPER* than any other remedy in the world, because

ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH

of it will effect a greater amount of cure than *four dollars' worth of sarsaparilla*, or any other remedy, no matter how *large* their bottles may be. The *important question* for consumers to determine is, *how much more curative effect will a dollar's worth of this Purifier produce, than a dollar's worth of that sarsaparilla or other remedy*. We might here say, that *Brant's Medicines* had cured, within the last year,

100,000 Persons of Impure Blood Diseases, and 25,000 Cases considered Incurable!

as some other patent-medicine men are in the habit of saying. If we should say so, who would believe us? This, however, we do say, and stand ready to prove, by *respectable witnesses*, that BRANT'S MEDICINES have

Cured more Impure Blood Diseases,

in living human beings, the past year, than any other remedy in existence did during the same time.

How much will a Dollar's Worth Cure?

This is the important question to decide. READ THE PROOF.

TWENTY large, deep *Ulcers* were *cured* by using *only twelve* bottles of *Brant's Purifier*.

THIS WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING CURE

was perfected on Mr. J. B. HASKINS, of Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y., and it is one of the most *miraculous cures* that was ever effected on a human being; and it was effected by a *less quantity* of

BRANT'S INDIAN PURIFIER,

and at a SMALLER COST, than such a cure was ever before or since made, by SARSAPARILLA OF ANY OTHER MEDICINE, since the creation of the world. This cure of a

MOST HORRID CASE OF SCROFULA

does not stand alone, as a *single monument of the great efficacy*, as a *Purifier*, of *Brant's Indian Medicines*; for we could give almost unlimited evidence of other astonishing cures of *Scrofula* and *scrofulous affections*. This cure is *sworn* to by Mr. HASKINS, and is *certified* to by

Fourteen Respectable Witnesses:

By Doct. THOMAS WILLIAMS, one of the most respectable physicians of Rome; by Messrs. BISSELL & LEONARD, wholesale and retail druggists; by Mr. G. R. BROWN, proprietor and keeper of the West Rome Hotel; and by *eleven other witnesses*.

Brant's Indian Purifier

cures *all* impure diseases of the blood, viz: *Scald-Head, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Eruptions, Pimples on the Face, Piles, Biles, Ulcers, Costiveness, Mercurial Diseases, Liver Complaint, Pains in the Back, Side, and Limbs, Rush of Blood to the Head, etc., etc.*

BRANT'S INDIAN PULMONARY BALSAM

Is the most wonderful medicine to cure *Coughs, Colds*, and *confirmed* PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, that has ever been tried and proved, so as to be, by the many, considered an *undoubted cure*. It contains, and is *almost as strongly* possessed of, CLEANSING, ALTERATIVE, and PURIFYING *Virtues*, as the preparation which we call *Brant's Purifying Extract*. It also possesses *several* other medications, particularly and *peculiarly* adapted to soothe, alleviate, relieve pain, aid expectoration, and cure *Coughs* and *Consumptions*. It *heals* and cures *Ulcers* in the *Lungs*, and elsewhere, INTERNALLY, as *certainly* and *readily* as the *Purifying Extract* heals and cures such *externally*.

Thousands of Consumptive Coughs,

and cases of the most utterly *hopeless Consumptions*, fully prove it is almost *miraculous* efficacy in all diseases of the LUNGS, THROAT, and BREAST.

A DYING WOMAN SAVED! CONSUMPTION CURED!

In our pamphlets, we give the particulars and certificates of the cure of a case of confirmed *Consumption*, which is a monument to prove the power to save life, even when the person is pronounced by *Physicians, friends*, and others, to be in the very last stage of consumption, when *Brant's Pulmonary Balsam* is [illegible]. See in our pamphlets the *cure* of the wife of Mr. Zina Dykeman, of Ballston Spa, Saratoga Co., N. Y. Mrs. Dykeman was pronounced, by her physicians and others, to be [illegible] with the *Pulmonary Consumption*. Mr. Dykeman [illegible] and other *burial clothes*, at the store of Mr. JOHN WARE, at Ballston spa, expecting his wife soon to die. He was there persuaded to take home with him a bottle of *Brant's Pulmonary Balsam*, and was told that, although his wife's case *was too far gone* to cure, yet it would relieve her distress. [illegible] the *pangs* of death were over. He took the Balsam home, with the clothes for the shroud. He gave the dying woman a portion of the Balsam; it relieved her. She continued to take of it, and RECOVERED HER HEALTH; [illegible]

Mr. DYKEMAN made oath to the above facts, on the 29th of April 1848, before Thomas G. Young, Esq. Justice. Mr. YOUNG certifies, that he has known Mr. Dykeman [illegible] years, intimately, and that he is one of their most [illegible] and respectable citizens; and that his statement is [illegible]. Mr. JOHN WARE, the merchant, [illegible] of whom the burial clothes were bought, and who sold [illegible] the Balsam, also certifies to all the facts, and to the [illegible] and *veracity* and character of Mr. Dykeman.

MANY OTHER CURES OF CONSUMPTION,

where all hope was gone, have been made; and the persons perfectly restored to health, by the use of *Brant's Balsam*.

BRANT'S PULMONARY BALSAM cures Consumption, *Coughs, Colds, Spitting of Blood, Bleeding at the Lungs, Pain in the Breast and Side, Night Sweats, Nervous Complaints, Palpitation of the Heart.*

Female Weaknesses and Complaints,

Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, and Summer Complaints.

Doctors and Physicians Recommend.

The following named *Doctors and Physicians* have highly recommended Brant's Medicines:—

Dr. N. HUBBARD, Stamford, Conn.
Dr. J. N. SMITH, [illegible] N. Y.
Dr. [illegible], Brooklyn, N. Y.
[illegible]
GEORGE [illegible], Conn.
GEORGE [illegible], N. Y.
S. WHITE [illegible]
[illegible] N. Y.
D. SHIPMAN, [illegible], N. Y.
PRINS, [illegible] Brooklyn, N. Y.
SHIPMAN, [illegible] N. Y.

Sold by [illegible] and JOHN R. MOYER Bloomsburg; [illegible], Danville; G. H. [illegible], W. H. Gariner, Berwick; [illegible] & Woodbury, Limestone; [illegible] E. & J. Lazarus, Orangeville; [illegible], Lightstreet; M. G. [illegible]; J. [illegible] Snyder, Jersey [illegible] & Parson, Washington.

[illegible] and [illegible] must be addressed [illegible] Broadway [illegible]

Book and Job Printing.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that Hand-bills, Blanks, Checks, Labels, Cards, Tickets, Circulars, and every description of JOB AND FANCY LETTER-PRESS PRINTING in various colors, executed at the office of the *Columbia* (Bloomsburg) *Democrat*, in neat style, short order, and moderate terms. ALSO: The very best article of DEEDS, BLANKS, STATIONERY, &c., kept constantly for sale.

Our Friends are invited to call and examine for themselves.

DOCTOR ALONZO L. CRESLER,

RESPECTFULLY offers his *Professional Services* to the citizens of Espytown and its vicinity.

Doctor Cresler, can be consulted at the residence of JOHN KREMER, in Espytown, except when professionally absent.

Espytown, May 12, 1849.—3mo*

REMOVAL.

Clothing Emporium,

PRICES REDUCED.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has *Removed his Cheap Clothing Emporium* to his new stand, on Main Street, above the AMERICAN HOUSE, where he can beat both Jew and Gentile at selling cheap Goods, Clothing, &c. Take the following sample of his prices:

Fine Dress or Frock Coats from	$6 to	$12
Splendid Blue Black Dress Coats	10	13
Cashmerett, Alpaca and summer cloth,	3	6
Linnen Coats of all kinds,	1	3
Black Casimere Pants,	3	5
Splended Lamartine Pants,	4	6
Cottonade and summer Cassimere,	1	4
Plain Satin Vests,	2	3
Figured Satin vests,	2	3
Marseilles and Cashmere vests,	1	2
Boy's Pants and Vests,	1	3
Men's Casinet Pants,	175	300

SUMMER CLOTHING,

of every description, Dry, Fancy, and Staple GOODS, and a general assortment of Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

Garments made to order on short notice.

☞ Persons residing out of town will find it to their advantage to purchase clothing of him as he is determined to put prices down so low as to make an object to those who come from a distance.— Gentlemen don't forget to enquire for Nathans's Cheap Clothing Store, on Main Street, one door above Mr. Dœbler's American House, Bloomsburg.

SIMON NATHAN, & Co.

Bloomsburg, March 21, 1849.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Philadelphia and Reading Rail-road, from Philadelphia to Pottsville. Change of hours, and two trains daily each way except Sundays.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, April 2d, 1849 two trains will run each way, daily, between Philadelphia and Pottsville.

MORNING LINE—ACCOMMODATION.

Leaves Philadelphia at 7½ A. M., daily, except Sundays.

Passes Reading at 10.45 A. M.

Leaves Pottsville at 7½ A. M. Daily except Sundays.

Passes Reading at 9.10 A. M.

The above line stops at all way stations on the road as formerly.

AFTERNOON LINE—FAST TRAIN.

Up Train	*Down Train.*
Leaves Philadelphia at 2½ P. M., daily except Sundays.	Leaves Pottsvile at 2½ P. M. Daily, except Sundays.
Leaves Phœnixville 3,45	Leaves Sch. Haven 2,37
" Pottstown 4,15	" Port Clinton 3,00
" Reading 5,00	" Reading 3·50
" Port Clinton 5.45	" Pottstown 4,10
" Sch. Haven 6,10	" Phœnixville 5,00
Arrives at Pottsville 6,20	Arrives at State Rd 5,50

The Afternoon Train will stop only at the above named Stations. Passengers for other points must therefore take the Morning Line.

DEPOT in Reading, corner of Chestnut and Seventh streets. Passengers cannot enter the Cars unless provided with Tickets.

☞ NOTICE.—Fifty pound of baggage will be allowed to each passenger in these lines; and passengers are expressly prohibited from taking any thing as baggage but their wearing apparel, which will be at the risk of its owner. No freight will be taken by these lines.

By order of the Board of Managers.

S. BRADFORD, Sec'ry.

May 7, 1849.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

Office of the "Catawissa, Williamsport and Erie Rail Road Company," No. 48 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, June 4th, 1849.

BY an act of the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved the 20th day of March, 1849, it was declared that the Little Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad Company should, thereafter, be known by the name of the Catawissa, Williamsport and Erie Railroad Company, and the President and Managers of said Company this day passed the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the Secretary publish a notice of the change in the name of the said Company, and to request the Stockholders thereof to surrender up the old certificates of stock, and take out new ones in conformity to the change in the name of the Company; and that he also give notice to such of the Stockholders of the late Little Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad Company whose stock is forfeitable for non-payment of instalments thereon, that the owners of said stock shall have the right to consolidate the payment made thereon, and take shares at the par value in the Catawissa, Williamsport and Erie Rail Road Company, to the amount of the actual payments on the shares so forfeitable, provided, the old certificates are surrendered up in ninety days from the time of the publication of such notice in two of the papers printed in the city of Philadelphia, and one in the county of Columbia; and in default of the surrender of such certificates and consolidation, the said shares and all previous payments thereon are hereby declared to be forfeited."

WM. D. LEWIS, *President.*

JOSEPH D. PAXTON, Sec'y [illegible]

Business Directory.

THOMAS WILLITS, *Hatter*, establishment on Main street, north side, one door below the Court House.

PENNSYLVANIA HOTEL, by WESLEY SHANNON, south mainstreet, opposite Barton's store.

E. ARMSTRONG, *Marble-manufacturer*, &c. establishment on main strce, opposite the American.

JOHN EGAN, Boot and Shoemaker, store on main street, east side, first door below market street.

FORKS HOTEL, by SAMUEL BLUE, roads on forks of the Berwick and Orangeville in North Bloomsburg.

HAYHURST & BALDY, *Merchants*, northeast corner of Main and East streets, above the American Hotel.

SIMON NATHAN, Cheap and Fashionable Clothier, Store on Main street, two doors above the American Hotel.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by *Samuel A. Brady* on Main street, directly opposite the new Court House.

AMERICAN HOUSE—A commodious and well kept Inn—By CHAS. H. DOEBLER south side of main street.

JOHN H. BARTON & Co., MERCHANTS, Store on Main street, opposite the Pennsylvania Hotel, south Bloomsburg.

LEVI L. TATE, PRINTER, office in the Brick building, south end of "Rupert's Row," on Main street.

EPHRAIM P. LUTZ, *Druggist*, store on main street, below market, east side, sign of the Golden Mortar.

MARTIN & A. M. RUPERT, *Tinware and Sheetiron* Manufacturers, shop on Main street, below the Post-office.

SLOAN & MENDENHALL, *Merchants*, main street, above market and one door below the exchange.

BENJ: HAGENBUCH, *Chair maker & Painter*, North side of Main street, a few doors below market street.

WM. McKELVY & CO., *Merchants*, North West corner of Main and market streets.

G. HILL, Surgeon and Physician, location on Market st., south side, above Main street, Bloomsburg.

KNORR & HAMLIN, *Black-smiths*, shop on Main street, first story, immediately under this office.

LEONARD B. RUPERT, *Merchant* first door in "Rupert's Row," on main street below market.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDRY, *No. 8. Pear St., Near the Exchange,*

PHILADELPHIA.

THE subscriber having made great improvements in his method of casting type and mixing of metals and had a thorough revision of his matrices, the faces of which are not excelled, in beauty and regularity of cut, by any in the country; flatters himself that by a strict personal attention to business, and employing none but the most skilful workmen, he is enabled to offer

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE,

At greatly reduced prices.

He is continually adding to his stock all that is new from the best workmen of this and other countries, and having lately procured from Europe, a variety of New faces and Ornaments solicits the attention of Printers thereto.

Specimens will be sent to those wishing to order.

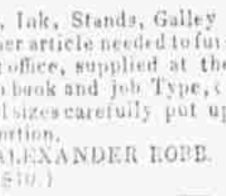
Presses, Chases, Cases, Ink, Stands, Galley, Brass Rule, and every other article needed to furnish a complete Printing office, supplied at the shortest notice. German book and job Type, of the newest style and of all sizes carefully put up in founts of correct preportion.

ALEXANDER ROBB.

August 19, 1848. 1y—(49.)

EVANS & WATSON, No. 76, South Third street

(Opposite the Philadelphia Exchange,)



MANUFACTURE and keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of the above articles, together with their Patent Improved Salamander Fire-proof Safes, which are so constructed as to set at rest all manner of doubt as to their being strictly fire-proof, and that they will resist the fire of any building. The outside cases of these Safes are made of boiler iron, the inside case of soapstone, and between the outer case and inner case is a space of some three inches thick, and is filled in with indestructible material, so as to make it an impossibility to burn any of the contents inside of this Chest. These Soapstone Salamanders we are prepared and we challenge the world to produce any article in the shape of Book Safes that will stand as much heat, and we hold ourselves ready at all times to have them fairly tested by public bonfire. We also continue to manufacture a large and general assortment of our Premium Airtight Fire Proof Safes, of which there are over 800 now in use, and in every instance they have given entire satisfaction to the purchasers—of which we will refer the public to a few gentlemen who have them in use.

Haywood & Snyder, Pottsville; Joseph G. Lawson, Pottsville; Mr William Carr, Doylestown, Pa. O. N. & G. Taylor, 129, north 3d st. A. Wright, & Nephew, Vine st. wharf, Alexander Cater, Conveyancer, corner of Filbert and 3d sts., John M. Ford, 32 north 3d st. Myers Bush, 10 north 3d st. James M. Paul 161 south 4th st. Dr. David Jayne, 8 south 3d st. Matthew T. Miller, 20 south 3d st. and we could name some hundreds of others if it were necessary. Now we invite the attention of the public, and particularly those in want of Fire Proof Safes, to call at our store before purchasing elsewhere, and we can satisfy them that they will get a better and cheaper article at our store than at any other establishment in the city.

We also manufacture the ordinary Fire Proof Chests, at very low prices, cheaper than they can be bought at any other store in Philadelphia.

[illegible]

DEMOCRAT.

Salt River Poem.

☞ The following beautiful stanzas, were written by Col. SAM'L. D. PATTERSON, one of the Editors of the Norristown Register, and also of the Pennsylvanian. They philosophically and very appropriately chronicle the recent glorious triumphs of the "progressive democracy." We ask our whig friends, everywhere, to give them a candid and impartial perusal.

Homeward Bound!

A SALT RIVER LYRIC.

BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON.

To the Salt river's head, where our good bark lies moored:
In a quiet, snug berth, by her anchors secured,
And her flag floating gaily and free in the breeze,
With her motto displayed, and her crew at their ease;
A summons is borne on the wings of the air,
As it comes in the sport of its revelry there,
Which speaks to the heart, and awakens a glow,
That repays, with its rapture, an exile of wo.

Homeward bound! is the word—and the boatswains's pipe shrill
Calls each sleeper to join with a voice and a will,
In the wide-ringing chorus of glorious huzzas,
Which bursts from our lips on this proudest of days.
Our quarters, commodious, are freely resigned,
As our sails are all spread to the favoring wind,
For we know *they* are coming, whose rights to this spot
Are secured by proscription—and ours are not.

Again o'er the water our trim vessel speeds,
Unharmed by past conflicts, prepared for new deeds
Of valor and fame in the cause of the right,
Whether conquering for truth, or o'erpowered by might;
Her flag high aloft, as the gale bears her on,
Shakes its gallant folds loose in the rays of the sun;
And that banner the ensign of glory, will ne'er
Be sullied by fasehood, or lowered by fear.

Our transit is rapid. Twas well that we sped
With so little delay from the Salt river's head;
Who are bound to that region, the place of their home;
But a brief time has passed, since, with music and glee,
They sailed, full of joy, on a smooth glassy sea,
To the haven of promise to——find their hopes vain,
And straightway embark for Salt river again.

The first who approach us seem gloomy and sad—
Can it be that such stricken ones ever were glad?
And a sulphurous odor is borne on the breeze
As they near us, so strong that it tempts us to sneeze.
Whence comes it? 'Tis caused by the "*blue lights*" they bear,
And to which, like their "*blue laws*" they strictly adhere—
An odd-fangled whim, but queer notions belong
To the President's "Bay State," so famous in song.

Slowly and moodily upward they go,
With Truman Smith looking the image of wo,
As his thoughts wander back to the time when his skill
Could trick Old Connecticut quite to his will.
His power has vanished, for *true men* are there,
Ingenuous and honest and strangers to fear,
Who thwart all his schemes, from his acts turn away,
Nor value his "frank" at *eight dollars a day.*

And here from the Hoosier State come up a throng
The Salt river forests to wander among;
And a legion of coons, of all sizes and sorts,
Are brought in their train to enliven their sports.
'Tis the very place for them—for coons of all grades
For years had made famous the Salt river glades,
Until last November we put them to flight;—
The idea is good—Indiana's all *W-right*

The sound of a rifle gives note to the ear
That the sons of Kentucky are now drawing near.
They loved their bold Clay, and, through evil and good,
Came "up to the rock" where their great leader stood;
But as the fount in the pitcher may go
[illegible] ere it catches the last crushing blow,
So "Kentuck's bold hunters" at length see the day
When their Marshal is vanquished as well as their Clay

And here, from the far-famed and fair Tennessee,
The state of the ardent, the gallant and free,
A host are embarked for the Salt river shore,
To return to their own native mountains no more.
Their [illegible] is Brown, who looks wondrously blue
[illegible] and an issue so new,
[illegible] that a people must grievously err,
[illegible] noble soldier to him could prefer
The people were right—and all honor to thee,
The land of sound hearts and strong hands; Tennessee:
From thee came a JACKSON, whose patriot zeal
Each wish and each want of his country could feel.
Whose eyes never slumbered when danger was near,
And whose courage ne'er faltered in duty's career
He lived for the nation—and cherished will be
His memory and fame, while that nation is free.

And POLK, *too*, was thine, whose bright deeds have a place
On history's page that time ne'er can efface;
Who ruled us in wisdom, and circled the name
Of our country beloved with the halo of fame;
Who guarded our rights with a vigilant care,
By slander unmoved, and unshaken by fear.
His deeds his best monument prove—and they live
Enshrined in a lustre no marble can give.

'Twas meet that a State which such sons had bestowed
On the nation, to serve and to govern for good
Should spurn the strong cords the designing would bind
In venemous folds, to enfetter the mind;
And nobly stand forth in defence of the cause
Of justice and truth, equal rights, equal laws—
And teach them that falsehood and fraud cannot be
The passports to trust, with the pure and the free.

And others are with thee. The word has gone forth,
In the East and the West and the South and the North,
And proudly our banner is streaming on high,
Emblazoned in glory and light from the sky.
It waves o'er bold hearts, all resolved for the right,
It waves o'er strong hands, all prepared for the fight,
And the spirit of justice will bear it sublime
Thro' the crushing of worlds and the ruins of time.

A Gentle word.

A gentle word!—what has it not wrought? It has raised from darkness to light—from despair to hope—from poverty to wealth—from death to life. Thousands have been reclaimed by kindness, who now would have been lost to vitrue and happiness. Since the effects of kind and gentle words are so glorious, who but a brute will be unkind and revengeful?

A harsh word for a gentle one—
Oh, this will never turn
From his career, proud Folly's son,
That he the truth discern.

If he would win to Virtue's track
One who has strangely erred,
And bring him from his wanderings back,
Speak not a bitter word.

Tears gushing from a grateful heart,
How freely do they flow,
When we our friendly aid impart,
To draw from vice to wo.

They err, who read not Nature's law,
Or reading, are misled—
And spurn the herds of love to draw,
And use reproach instead.

SORE THROAT.—We have known several instances in which this distressing complaint, even in its worst stages, has been immediately allevisted, and speedily cured by the following remedy. Mix a pennyworth of powdered camphor with a wineglass full of brandy; pour a small quantity on a lump of sugar, and allow it to dissolve in the mouth every hour. The third or forth time generally enables the patient to swallow with ease.—[Exchange paper.

☞ *Advertisements.*—The following advertisements occur among a *melange* of odd conceits, in the "Knickerbocker," purporting to be quoted from the 'Bunkum Flag Staff and Independent Echo.'

My Wife, SALLY ANN, has left my bed and board without any provocation whatever. She has been ugly ever since I took her, some fifteen years ago; scratches when she's mad and gets the histericks at a moments warning. She's a dangerous woman, I being taken in by her beauty, which served me right. I never was so sick of any job. I hope nobody will catch her and bring her back. No debt paid of her contracting.

DUNNBERRY SNEDGRASS.

☞ Tom Dibben, the author and celebrated punster, had a horse which he called "Graphy," and gave his reason for christening him, as follows: "Well I made up my mind to buy a horse, I said I'll *by a graphy;* when I mounted him I was *top o graphy;* when I wanted him to canter, I said *ge o graphy:* when I wish him to stand still and he won't I say *au to graphy;* and, therefore I think "Graphy" is a very proper name."

A Good Hit.—Theodore Parker says—Mr Leaning-both-ways is a popular politician in America, just now, sitting on the fence between Honesty and Dishonesty, and like the blank leaf between the Old and New Testament, belonging to neither dispensation.

☞ Why is a newspaper like a toothbrush?

Answer.—Because everybody should be provided with one of his own, and not borrow his neighbors.

Olive Leav[es]

FROM THE BOSTON OLIVE [illegible]

BAPTISMAL. A poor woman in [illegible] middle States who *lisped*, carried her [illegible] church, for baptism. Being asked [illegible] the bishop, she replied, "Luthy, thir," said he. "Luthy, thir," said she. [illegible] Lucifer, that won't do," says the bishop [illegible] tised the child George Washington [illegible] mother, confounded, could not speak [illegible] the church door, when she told the [illegible] infant was a girl!

OBITUARY. Died, at his late residence [illegible] Hill, John Smith, at the ripe *etas* of [illegible] never travelled ten miles from his domi[cile] [illegible] his life, and got his living from selling [illegible] and his death from eating them. He has [illegible] "greatly regretted by a large circle of [illegible]

"An honest man is the noblest work of [God]"
Pope.

☞ "Now tell me Ceasar Augustus, [illegible] bil were to have his tail cut off, where [illegible] get anodder?"

"I gibs dat up."

"Vell, in course he would go where [illegible] am re-tailed.'

"Jes so nigger, now I sees why de d[illegible] to stay around dis city.'

☞ The following pun is said to have [been] made upon a certain Dr. I. Letsom.

When patients sick to me appy,
I physics, bleeds, and sweats 'em;
If after that they choose to die,
What's that to me? I. Letsom.

☞ If your land appears worn out [illegible] worked, you may be sure you have [illegible] feeling to much.

To get the most work out of your h[ands] [illegible] them out of your pockets.

How to raise Geese. Send your daughters [to a] fashionable boarding school.

☞ It's quite too bad for you Darby, t[illegible] your wife's worse than the very devil.

"An" please your reverence, I can p[rove it] from Scripture. Didn't your reverence [illegible] day, in your sermon tell us, that if we re[sist the] devil he flees from us! Now if I resist h[er] she flies at me.

To "spite" a feller that's going to wait on [your] girl, just hide his hat, under the stove, [for in]stance. Butcherknives and buckwheat [illegible] but it's capital.

He who has a high forehead, will have his [illegible] under it, and will live all the days of his life.

He who has a long nose will have an [illegible] to pull.

He that is bald, will have no hair—but [if he] happens to have any, it will have no hair [illegible] he happens to have any, it will not be [a] bald place.

Women who have curious eye brows will [in all] likelihood have eye lashes under them, [illegible] be beloved if any one takes sufficient [illegible] them.

The "Five Points."

The five points in New-York is known everywhere as one of the most pestil[ential] spots in the Union; and lying, as it d[oes], in the heart of the great city of New Yo[rk], the wonder has long been that it shou[ld be] permitted to exist. For a number of y[ears] efforts have been made to remove it, w[ith]out effect, for the reason that the ow[ners] of property there find it more profita[ble to] maintain it as it is, than it could be by a[ny] change they could make. The rents [de]rived from these dens of misery are sa[id to] be enormous; and, as almost every re[si]dent has to pay a small sum, the aggre[gate] may be judged of by the following sta[te]ment, which we find in the *Courier an[d] Enquirer:*—

"In a single building, called Chimney Sweepers' Hall, in the rear of No. 7 Litt[le] Water street, there are 200 colored peop[le]. On one of the corners of Orange and Cr[oss] streets, there are 95 colored and white prostitutes in a basement and a rear buil[d]ing. At a place known as No. 23, the[re] are 80 females of the same class and of [all] colors. At Nos. 10 and 12 Mulberry st., there are about 800 persons living on tw[o] lots. Nos. 142, 144, and 148, are all houses of ill-fame, and contain nearly 10[0] persons each. At 95 Cross street the[re] are 52 male inmates, 75 females and 15[illegible] children—in all 2[illegible] human beings in a single house. These facts furnish an index of the general character of the locality.— These people, thus crowded together, a[re] without exception the offscouring of th[e] city,—the very refuse of its filth and v[ice]. Most of them have gone thither from m[ore] respectable portions of the city, when t[hey] have become too degraded to live elsewh[ere]. It is the common sink for poisoned [and] pestilential carcases that have become too offensive to be tolerated in any other quarter."