Columbia Democrat.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG.

SATURDAY MOR., NOV. 24, 1849.

SHUNK MONUMENT.

A very large majority of the Collectors appointed in different parts of the State, to receive contributions towards the SHUNK MONUMENT, have not made any return of the papers sent them. It is therefore hereby desired, that all such lists should be returned on or before the 1st day of January, next

D. FRY,
Chairman Ex. Committee.

☞ JOHN MCREYNOLDS, Esq., is the Collector for Columbia county, to whom subscriptions for the above Monument, of $1 each, can be made.

Caught a Wild-cat!—Mr. HOUSTON ROBISON, Son of John Robison, Esq., of Bloom township, (near Espytown,) one day last week treed and captured a young Wild-cat. It was nearly full-grown. Mr. R., received the usual Bounty of $2 for the scalp.

Shunk's Monument.

In the fall of 1847, FRS. R. SHUNK, received a majority of votes for Governor of Pennsylvania, of nearly *seventeen thousand*. After his lamented death, the following June, it was proposed in public meetings, to raise a Monument to his virtues, by means of public contributions.—Accordingly, about 180 subscription papers were sent to as many different gentlemen, for the purpose of soliciting or rather *receiving* the voluntary contributions of the citizens of the Commonwealth. The subscription was limited, in amount, to *one dollar*; although any one could give more if so disposed. Thus almost every man could contribute, and have a pecuniary as well as a patriotic interest in its success.

Few returns have as yet been made, and in view of this melancholy fact, the time for making a return has been prolonged till January 1st, 1850. *It is not possible* that the people have in any wise forgotten SHUNK. His administration will go down to posterity, side by side with that of SIMON SNYDER. His pure democracy, his devotion to the state and her interest; his proverbial honesty of purpose, his unblemished character, his plain republican manners, have endeared him to the people.

We *know* citizens, that you cherish his memory; we know, that you would not, unwillingly, forget his virtues; we know, that you would point him out as an example to your children; we know, that you feel, that the honor and prosperity of your native state, are inseparably connected with his name; we know, that he has a holy shrine in your hearts and the hearts of your children; we know, that he has an *undying monument* in the HISTORY OF ALL TIME; but, notwithstanding, we ask that something be done by his compeers, to show how they appreciated his unparalleled virtues.

John McReynolds, Esq., is the Agent for this County, and let court weeks see hundreds of dollars on his subscription list.

☞ It was predicted to us a few days ago, that the coming winter, would be one of the open and splashy kind. The prediction was founded on the departure and return of our Indian Summer during the fall. We hope that the prediction may fail, so that the young folks can enjoy themselves this winter in slaying. We bespeak for them lots of snow and fun, and for the "Columbia Democrat," an ever increasing circulation and usefulness.

New York, has not done badly after all. From present indications, the popular vote shows a Democratic majority of from 10,00 to 15,00. Gladdly do we welcome into our ranks once more, a sometime erring sister. In spite of all cavil, *we are the great party of the Union*—Phoenix like, we rise from defeat, and proudly displaying our colors rush again to the conflict.—We do not triumph over our opponents, but we rejoice in the success of our time—tried principles.

☞ Boys, can not you do a thing or two for honest Frank Shunk? Although Ritner's little boys were not Governors, because their daddy was: yet, you may be governor yourself, some of these days,—Remember,—

Honor and fame, from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

Court Proceedings.

Monday Morning, Nov. 19, 1849.

Court called about eleven o'clock—all three of their Honors, ANTHONY, OAKS and BALDY, on the bench. The morning was consumed, as usual, in making motions, presenting petitions, going over the trial list, &c., &c.—after which the court adjourned until half past two o'clock.

AFTERNOON.

Court called agreeably to adjournment. Grand Jury called and charged. The Traverse Jury were called, and a jury empannelled in the case of the

Comth. vs Jos. Jones, et al. Indictment, Trespass—Bancroft & Buckalew for Prosecution, Comly and Hurley, for def'ts. The Jury find Jos. Jones, and George M. Hagenbuch guilty—and not guilty as to the rest, and they are fined each fifty dollars.

The grand Jury fined Bills in the following cases.

Comth. Charles Franklin Boch. Indictment Fornication and Bastardy. The Jury find him guilty—usual sentence.

Comth. vs Michael Graham. Indictment, fornication and Bastardy. Recognizance in 200—till next term.

Comth. vs Sarah Ann Bechtel. Indictment, Audultery. Jury called on Tuesday morning—Pleasants and Hurley for prosecution. Montgomery and Buckalew for defence. Verdict of the Jury is that Sarah Ann Bechtel, is not guilty, and that Henry Bechtel, the prosecutor, pay the costs.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Comth. vs Jacob Teats. Recognizance of the peace—Bail in $200.

The Grand Jury came in with the following Bills.

Comth. vs John West. Indictment assault and Battery. Not a true bill. Prosecutor to pay the costs.

James Black, vs John Black. Recognizance of the peace. Sentence of the court, each pay his own costs.

Comth. vs Fred. Pflugner. Indictment larceny. A true bill—Plead guilty—sentence $1,00 fine; costs of prosecution and three months in the county jail.

Comth vs John P. Grove. Indictment, larceny. A true bill. This cause we learn is continued.

Comth. vs James Ralston. Indictment, Fornication. A true bill. This cause we think will not be called up.

Comth. vs. George Kramer. Indictment, Assault and Battery. A true bill. Wednesday Morning, Jury called. Verdict guilty—sentence $5,00 fine, costs, and Bail in $1 00 to keep the peace.

Comth. vs Abraham Force. Indictment, Assault and Battery, A true bill.—Wednesday Morning, Jury called. Verdict guilty in manner and form, &c., &c.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Various business was transacted before the Court, and a few cases spoken of above despatched.

Comth. vs Jackson Meyers. Indictment, larceny, Nov 21, 1849. Polly Seybert discharged from her recognizance consequent on the death of Defendant.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Comth. vs David Neyhard. Indictment, larceny. A true bill. Deft. pleads guilty. Sentence of the court is that David Neyhard pay a fine of $1,00 and the costs of prosecution, restore the property, and undergo an imprisonment by separate and solitary confinement, at labor in the Eastern Penitentiary, for the term of fifteen calendar months. Neyhard is an old offender, having been up for the same offence at August Sessions, 1847, at August Sessions, 1848, and at this term.

THURSDAY MORNING.

Robt. Montgomery, vs. Dan. Follmer, Adm'r. of Dav. Wagner, dec'd. Struck jury in this case.

Comth. vs Wm. Donaldson. Indictment, Perjury—not a true bill. Sentence of the court—that John P. Grove, pay the costs of prosecution.

William Butler, vs Levi Loes, Robert Montgomery and Margaret his wife.—struck Jury in this case.

Commissions of PETER BILLMEYER, Esq. High Sheriff of Columbia county, read in open court.

And Deeds acknowledged by *Benjamin Hayman*, Esq., High Sheriff in Court.

The two causes upon which struck Juries had been called, not being ready for trial, court was adjourned till the ringing of the bell.

The Grand Jury came in and made the following

REPORT:

To the Honorable Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Columbia.

THE GRAND INQUEST, for the body of of the county of Columbia, respectfully report:—That they have viewed the public buildings and property, and find all in good condition—Except—the steps which go out of the jail into the yard, which need repair—Also, some of the locks in the jail, which need repairing or new ones in place of the old ones. Also, a table in the Prothonotary's office; a new one. Also, Iron railing put around the platform in front of the Court House, as recommended by the Grand Jury in April sessions 1849. Also, the State road, commencing at the head of John Albertson's lane, and to be opened to near Samuel McHenry's. Also, the road in Madison from Follmer's Mill, to Tittsman's Mill, which is in very bad order—Also, the bridge across the Chillisquaque Creek in Liberty township, which was reported April Sessions, 1848.

All which is respectfully submitted.

VENIAH REES, *Foreman.*

Nov. Sessions, 1849.

☞ Will not the Star of the North, which gave Frs. R. Shunk *sexteen hundred and six* of a majority, do something handsome, in the way of subscribing—a dollar each man—to building a monument over his remains! We know that it is unnecessary to *urge* this measure upon our citizens.—They will not forget to remember to reward the virtues of our *Model Governor:* and thus, incite our youth to emulate his fame.

A Very Palpable Hit.

We are somewhat like the Dutchman, who came out to his milkman one morning, with two vessels, instead of one, as usual. "What is this for, says the man of chalk, what do you want with the two vessels?" vy, says the old gentleman, dis is for de vater, and dis vor de milic, und I mix em to skute myself."

We too, like every thing by itself, and then we can suit ourselves in its mixture. We intend to apply the anecdote to the universal Whig party, which, according to the "Daily News," is composed of two destructive parties, the drones and the workers: or in other words, those who "hurra," and those who do something to "hurra" about.

The "News," which by the way, we like, as being a radical whig paper, and not milk and water; speaking upon the subject of Col. John W. Forney, of the Pennsylvanian, being Speaker of the next House of Representatives; gives its party a poke under the short ribs for taking more care of the *water* than the *milk*. We think with the "News" that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and Col. Forney, has strong claims, which we hope will receive due consideration. His works praise him, we need not.—The "News" proceeds to say—

"Locofocos always act upon this principle, and if the Whig party had done the same, there would probably be no doubt now as to the Whig complexion of the next Congress"—

"Do you take, Zachary, do you take?" We wonder if it is not a sly cut at the cabinet? Well, the Whig party are certainly in a bad state of condition, and it must be confessed, that from the cabinet down to the negro Post Master in virginia, the appointments give universal dissatisfaction.—But this is no concern of ours, it is a family quarrel, and while we remember and reward our friends, the whigs may forget theirs.

Twelve Thousand Victims.

It is stated officially, by a Whig correspondent of the Philadelphia *North American*, that Mr. COLLAMER, the Postmaster General, has removed *two thousand eight hundred and seventy-four* Democratic postmasters, established 808 new post offices, and discontinued some 1,000 which were held by Democrats. This is an aggregate appointment of 3,982 Whigs in the short space of twelve months! The New York *Herald's* correspondent swells the list of proscribed under this "Washington era" to twelve thousand. He writes:—

The proscriptions of the cabinet are certainly without a parallel in the history of the government. The number of postmasters turned out, amounts to about 1,000: to which may be added a thousand clerks—equel to four thousand expulsions in one department, in nine months. There are perhaps, some fifteen thousand postmasters yet untouched; but every office that pays is already appropriated—those that remain, average from 20 to $150 a year. In the Home Department, large and small, deputies included, there have been probably not less than four thousand changes made. In the Treasury Department there have been, including clerks, lighthouse keepers, &c., some three thousand more, and showing only a thousand for Mr. Clayton, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. Preston, we have, in nine months, a list of proscriptions, for the cabinet, amounting to twelve thousand.—The exact number of Mr. Collamer's removals of postmasters, is 2874, according to the books. Now, when the Senate comes to act on all this immense pile of executions, you may depend upon it, the cabinet will be required to give the reasons, and hosts of their appointments will be rejected. Indeed, I venture to predict, that Ewing and his department, will be discontinued as a useless incumbrance upon the Treasury.

The Bedford Democracy.

We have perused, with much satisfaction the spirited proceedings of a meeting held on the 12th inst., by the glorious democracy of Bedford county. The meeting was addressed, in turn, by our worthy democratic friends, JOHN CESSNA, Esq., Maj. TATE, and Gen. BOWMAN. Regreting our inability to give the proceedings at length, we must be content, with the re-publication from the *Bedford Gazette*, of the two Resolutions subjoined, with which, we are entirely pleased and to which we invite particular attention:—

"*Resolved*, That we have heard with pride and pleasure, that Col. JOHN W. FORNEY, the talented and accomplished editor of the *Pennsylvanian*, a paper recognized not only as the organ of the Democracy of this State, but as an organ of the Democracy of the Union, is conspicously named as a candidate for Clerk of the National House of Revresentatives. The Colonel is eminently qualified for the post—is a gentleman in every sense of the term—and has rendered as much service to the country in the capacity of editor and public speaker as any man of his years. Will not the Democracy in Congress confer this compliment upon the Democracy of the Keystone State? Her great Democratic majority clearly entitles her to this mark of respect at the hands of her brethern of the other States, and we respectfully beg leave to give him our unqualified recommendation. We urge his election, because we know him.

Resolved, That our confidence in the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN is unabated. We recognize in him all the traits of the Statesman and Gentleman, and the older he grows the better we like him. The result of his great intellectual labors, like bread cast upon the waters, will be seen and felt for generations to come. His integrity as a man, his devotion to pure Democratic principles, and his ability as a Statesman, will forever endear his name to the American people. Although he can number his friends by thousands and by hundreds of thousands, he can find none more devotedly attached to him than the lion-hearted Democracy of Bedford County."

THERE'S NOTHING TRUE BUT—*California.*—The Texas Gazette alludes as follows to the gold found in Wichita, in that State:

These descriptions of the Wichita gold are more glittering than those we read in oriental history of the Olon Tala, or sea of stars, at the source of Whangho, in Thibet. If one half of those tales were true, the philosopher's stone would be no longer a desideratum, and our negotiable notes would be made payable in *eagles and eaglets* instead of *cows and calves*. But, alas! a person who at home knows the precise locality of these hidden treasures, finds upon going to the place, that they all vanish into air like enchanted castles. The Wichita gold, whenever gazed upon, as if touched by a magician's wand, has the peculiar quality of becoming transmuted into mica. In short, it is nothing but an *ignis fatuus* that "leads to bewilder, and dazzles to blind." We happen to know this, for we had the *pleasure* of going all the way under the schorching ray of a summer sun, to have a peep at the gold; and when we arrived at the place *where it was*, we found *it was not "thar,"* and any person who will find it there, without the aid of Aladdin's lamp is welcome to our hat.

This gold is all a fleeting show,
That throws false light upon the cornea;
The rocks above, the rocks below,
Deceitful shine, deceitful glow;
There's nothing true but—California.

Horrible Steamboat Disaster!

Explosion on Board the Louisiana—The Boat Shivered to Atoms—Upwards of 150 Liver Lost!

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 16.—A. M.

Last evening, about five o'clock, as the steamer Louisiana, bound to St. Louis, was leaving the levee both boilers exploded with a terrible crash, literally scattering the boat to atoms, and seriously injuring all. The decks of all three steamers were crowded with passengers, and the scene which followed was heart-rending in extreme. It is supposed that about 150 lives were lost, besides a large number who were frightfully scalded and mangled. Already 50 dead bodies have been recovered. The levee is strewn with the dead and dying. Arms, legs and heads are scattered in every direction. Thousands of citizens are congregated around the melancholy scene, doing all in their power to alleviate the sufferes.

It is impossible, in the confusion which prevails, to obtain a list of the names of the killed and wounded.

The Louisiana sunk a few minutes after the disaster. It is unknown what led to the explosion. It is supposed that the engineers and firemen were killed, as they have not been seen since the accident.

SECOND DESPATCH.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 17—A. M.

Captain Kennon, of the steamer Louisiana, has been arrested, and held to bail in the sum of $8000. The explosion having been attributed to carelessness, a searching investigation will shortly take place. Many more dead bodies have been found. The number of killed, it is believed, will reach 200, besides many dreadfully wounded.—The flags of the shipping are all at half mast.

A Penitent Wife.—The following advertisement lately appeared in the N. Y. *Sun*:—"Dear John Riley and beloved husband should this meet your eye, I humbly wish for you to return again, and I shall ever be dutiful as a wife should be."

Large Buck.—The buck mentioned in our last number as having been killed by F. P. STAIR, Esq. says the Washington Globe, weighed fourty, after the entrails were taken out, one hundred and ninety one pounds, and the saddle seventy five pounds, which, deer hunters well know, is a deer of rather uncommon size.

Editorial Compend.

HON THOMAS H. BENTON, arrived in Washington, on Monday evening last.

THE PRINTERS of Washington City are about to contibute towards the National Monument.—They are the right sort of men, as a waggish correspondent of the *News* remarks, "*to set up a column!*"

HON. HENRY CLAY is the guest of Alderman Benson, 56 Warren street, New York.

The girl who deceives the eye by wearing false curls is apt to deceive the heart with false protessions of love.

THE OBSEQUIES of Worth, Gates, and Duncan, cost the city of New York, $3000.

THE NEW YORK CANALS will be closed on the 1st of December;

Look out for Counterfeits.—Look out for counterfeit $2 bills on the Fall River Bank.

☞ The Capital of California has been fixed at the Pueblo of San Jose, by the Constitutional convention.

☞ Louis Napoleon rides about Paris, escorted by a squadron of Cuirassiers. Nice republican.

Delegation from New Mexico.—HUGH SMITH, has been elected as the delegate to represent the Territory of New Mexico, in the Congress of the United States.

Mr. T. P. S. John who was Cashier of the Susquehana Bank, has been bailed out of prison at Monrose.

More Failures.—Walter Joy's Bank at Buffalo, New York, has failed, and the Pawtuxet Bank. Providence, is reported to have stopped payment. The notes of the former institution are worth 75 cents on the dollar.

☞ The whole negro vote of New York city was cast for the whig ticket. No wonder the democrats were beat-en, if they had so much *darkness* arrayed against them.

A Fair Excange.—The female teacher of a country school once said to one of her visitors," It's but little they pays me, and it's but little I teaches' em,"

Editors in the Field.—We observe in the list of candidates for election to the Legislature of Massachusetts, the names of five Editors.

The total number of deaths in New York city and county, for the weeking on the 3d inst., were 246.

Hon Robert C. Whinthrop, ex-Speaker of Congress, was married in Boston, on the 6th, to Mrs Wells, a wealthy and fashionable lady of that city.

A recent Paris journal says it is the intention of the French Government to appoint Mr. Poussin to a diplomatic post near one of the South American Governments.

John B. Leperance died at the almshouse of St. Louis last week. He was wealthy and fashionable, but intemperance broke down his fortune, his heath, and, at last, his intellect, so that he died a maniac pauper.

☞ The imprisoned Gen. Paez, in Venezuela, has had his youngest son seprated from him, being extirpated from his eighth years.

☞ New York ships forty head of cattle about every three weeks to Bermuda, for the supply of the English Naval station there.

☞ A number of German politico-military refugees in Switzerland enrolled themselves in the Swiss regiments levid for the King of Naples.

☞ It is said that three hundred of the late garrison of Comorn, with their leader Klapka, are about to depart for America.

☞ Tennessee has, at this time, within her limits, forty-seven furnaces, and ninety-two bloomeries, forges and rolling mills. In the manufacture of iron, she stands as the third State in the Union.

☞ Resolutions in favor of the annexation of Cuba to the United States, have been introduced into both house of the Vermont Legislature.

☞ The Austian papers, notwithstanding the risk incurred in doing so, are denouncing the barbarities on Hungarians as unnecessary and cruel, and demand their cessation.

☞ G. J. F. Febram, whose arrest for stealing $2,400 from the mail at Troy, Ohio, has been heretofore published, has been convicted at Columbus, and sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years.

☞ East India sugar growing, on the West India plan, has been given up as a failure, after experiments conducted under the most favorable circumstences, and regardless of expense.

Rights of Gold Diggers.—A letter from California says:—A person digging for gold dust has eighteen feet allowed on the river, and may run back as far as he chooses. No one will infringe upon him so long as his tools are left on the spot.

Cincinnati contains a population of one hundred and ten thousand persons, estimated on a recent enumeration,

WISCONSIN is "right side up." Gov. Dewey, Democrat, is re-elected by 300 or 400 majority, and Democrats retain their ascendancy in the Legislature. The Free Soil vote, however, has fallen off largely.

COURT RUMOR.—The N. Y. Commericial says: "There is a rumor in town, we understand, hinting rater more than hinting—at the probabilty, that Mr. Clay may assume the port of Secretary of State before long, Mr. Clayton retiring".

CAUTION AGAINST FRAUD.

A man by the name of *CLARP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, etc. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a waiter on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHOR* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its inestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this *GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION* is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degenerating or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared on *scientific principles* by a *scientific* man. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medicinal properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system. Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark-colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from any thing else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, every thing capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of innumerable diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations on every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of *CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA*, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*, and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, CONTIPENESS*, all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvellous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Scalding the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and limbs, cold sweats and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds and Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing tightness of the lungs, throat, and every other path.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus or Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is so effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, and thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance Sleeping, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflammation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all stricture and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's *inferior article?* This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE OF DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES; *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the other, also liquid spoiling, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What? put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? Heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

WEAK STOMACHS AND ENFEEBLED SYSTEMS,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest friends upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

P. LUTZ, Agent, Bloomsburg.—aug. 11, '49 1y

OUR BLANKS AND JOB PRINTING

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