Ladies, if you Want the Best HOOP-SKIRT and CORSET that is Made, Buy PETERS & WOOLLEY'S and Take no Other.

American Union.

DENTON, MARYLAND:

THURSDAY MORNING:.....April 22, 1869.

The President, on Saturday, nominated General A. T. A. Torbert, of Delaware, to be Minister Resident at San Salvador.

HON. FRANK THOMAS has received the appointment of Collector of Internal Revenue for the 4th Maryland District. He is one of the most earnest and advanced Republicans in the State.

DISMISSALS from the Departments at Washington are still going on with energy, and it is expected that in another month not more than two-thirds of the force employed at the beginning of the present Administration will be retained.

Dr. Livingstone, the celebrated African explorer, has again been heard from. Advices received in London on Monday represent that he left Zanzibar in January last for England, and that he would go overland to Cairo, Egypt.

The Constitutional Amendment.

The XVth Amendment to the Constitution seems to be gaining favor with the people, if its adoption by the State Legislatures is any evidence. It was submitted to the several Legislatures for ratification or rejection about the 1st of March, and in less than fifty days it has received the approval of *twenty-one* of them. The States that have ratified it are: Maine, Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Alabama, Tennessee, Florida, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minesota, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, Arkansas, Louisiana, Kansas. Seven more States is all that is requisite to engraft it upon our fundamental law, and there is every probability that those seven will be found ere the present year terminates.

The First District.

The Assessor and Collector of Internal Revenue for this district have been appointed and confirmed—Col. Saml. A. Graham, of Wicomico, receiving the first appointment, and Parson McIntire, of Cecil, the second.

The appointment of Col. Graham is a most excellent one, and one fitting to be made.—His devotion to his country has been fully tested, and in its defence he buckled on the armor of war when the rebel horde sought its overthrow. A lawyer by profession and a gentleman of considerable talent, he possesses all the prerequisites of an efficient officer, and will doubtless make a faithful one.

Parson McIntire is the step-father of Hon. John A. J. Creswell, and has filled the position of Deputy Collector of Cecil and Kent counties for the past three years. During that time he has made a most excellent officer, and we doubt not but that the same energy and faithfulness which has characterized his past life while serving in an official capacity, will accompany him to his new position.

These appointments seem to give universsl satisfaction except with those unfortunate misanthropes who are never pleased at anything.

The Maryland Appointments.

We barely had time and space in our last issue to announce the Government appointments for this State, and were compelled to submit them without comment. But the gentlemen occupying these positions are men of prominence and well known to our citizens; hence any extended notice of them by us is unnecessary.

Hon. John L. Thomas, the Collector of the Port, is and has been a staunch and uncompromising Republican since the infantile days of the party, and his name is inseparably interwoven with the bright and effulgent history of that party in this State. But he likewise has a national reputation, since he represented his district in Congress very creditably a few years since. His time and his talent have been freely given in aid of the Republican cause in this State, not only in its hours of prosperity but in its hours of darkest adversity as well, and his solid advice and prudent counsels have endeared him to every true Republican in the State. The faithful and efficient manner in which he has administered former trusts reposed in him is a sufficient guarantee of the satisfaction he will render in this position.

Hon. John Lee Chapman, the incumbent of the Naval Office, will be remembered for the conspicuous part he took in the Police Commissioner trials about the time Tommy Swann was selling out to the Democrats.—At that time Mr. Chapman was Mayor of Baltimore city, and under his wise and economical administration the city prospered. The city government was not then a mere political machine, capable of creating the veriest sinecures for political pimps and suckers. Mr. Chapman has been a firm and consistent Republican, and the record he has made challenges the admiration even of his enemies.

The Surveyor, Mr. Edington Fulton, may not be so well known, yet he has performed equally as important a part in the Republican cause as either of the other gentlemen we have spoken of, though less conspicuous. Through the silent, yet potent, influence of the press has he been heard, and all will acknowledge the discretion and ability which has marked the course of the journal with which he has been connected. He is a brother of Chas. C. Fulton, the editor-in-chief of the Baltimore *American*, and held the position under Lincoln, but was removed by Johnson for his extreme loyalty.

The Last Sensation.

We verily believe that without some sensational story the Democratic party would cease to have an existence. It is a party subsisting on prejudice, cemented by the bonds of ignorance and intolerance, and is closely akin to the Middle Ages. Hence, whatever will tend to pander to the prejudice, or perpetuate ignorance, is eagerly sought after by the magnates of that party, and rolled as a sweet morsel beneath their tongues to entrap the unsuspecting. It is an old saying that "Molasses catches more flies than vinegar," and the more *sticky* it can be made the better.

The last sensation which finds favor with this misanthropic portion of the *genus homo*, is contained in the fact that, in New York city, some crackbrained adventurers have started a journal which advocates the establishment of a monarcy upon this continet.—They profess to see therein the small cloud, not larger than a man's hand, looming up in the horizon, which is shortly to burst forth with volcanic violence and overtopple what yet remains of the noble fabric created by our patriot sires. They read therein the final doom of the republic, and utter lamentations most lamentable that they must so soon forego the privileges and prerogatives of true manhood. Down their furrowed cheeks trickle the tears of sorrow and remorse as they remember the days Auld Lang Syne and contemplate the uncertain fate the future has in store for them. Poor souls! they seem to stand upon the verge of some lofty precipice, expecting every moment to be precipitated into the yawning abyss below.

Seriously, these men must have but little faith in their own party members. If a monarchy ever is established upon this continent, it must and will come through the Democratic party. Its antagonist—the Republican party—has recorded itself as the champion of civil liberty, and through seas of blood and oceans of treasure has it pressed that it might accomplish this end. What is the result? Every man, no matter how black, or yellow, or red may be his skin, if he is free from the taint of crime, is enabled to boast that he is the peer of the greatest in the land. A republic consists in a government of the people, and the more universal human liberty is the nearer do we approach to a republican form of government. Arguing upon this hypothesis, we rationally conclude that the government of America is more republican in form to-day than it was when the old slave oligarchy held and ruled over the destinies of the nation, since four millions more of human beings have been rescued from the thraldom of slavery and clothed with the inherent rights of manhood.

Then why despair of the Repnblic? It rests upon a more enduring basis than ever it did, and all that is necessary to perpetuate it intact to future generations is to discountenance jealousies and divisions among our own people. Rome fell only through the dissentions of her own people, and from her example let us learn a wholesome lesson. United we are unconquerable, but divided we become an easy prey to the destroyer.

Some more potential effect is sought to be given to this enterprise by reason of its large circulation. Any one at all acquainted with the nature and chacteristics of the American people must needs know that they are easily carried away with primordial efforts.—Curiosity is with them the prevailing sentiment, but when once that sentiment is gratified it ceases to attract. So we opine it will be with regard to this last enterprise. The novelty of the thing will, for awhile, enlist their attention, but it will pass away with the first breath of the morning. Other and greater efforts have proved abortive from this very fact.

Unlike our opponents we see no cause for alarm. We feel no apprehension for the public safety, but believe all will be well. Give us more wide-spread Republicanism, and we defy the combined powers of monarchists and misnamed Democrats. Let us have peace.

Indicted for Witchcraft.

We understand that at the present session of the Circuit Court for Caroline county, the grand jury indicted a woman for witchcraft. The *witch* is a negress, and the trial will no doubt be an interesting one. We had supposed that the days of witchcraft had passed away in this country never to return, but the action of a Caroline grand jury it seems have revived them. The world moves backwards.—*Easton Star.*

—Why it is that Caroline county is made the butt of every joke is more than we can conjecture. It cannot be for a lack of intelligence, for our people are as highly educated as the most of country people. It cannot be because our citizens are not as highly polished in their manners as the common run of mankind, for civility and good manners, unattended by any *assumed graces*, is one of our household penates. It cannot be because we lack energy, for our people are as alive to improvement as the people of any county in this part of the State. Capital we have none, because our resources have never been developed, yet we have just about reached the turning point in the history of all communities when the ponderous doors which lock up within the earth its treasures will be burst asunder. Energy, activity, and prgression have usurped the place of sloth and fogyism, and we can truthfully say that Caroline county has made more rapid strides towards the development of her resources, during the past eight years, than any county Eastern Maryland.

The extract which heads this article is a downright falsehood, and one for which there can be no palliation. It is a direct insult to the intelligence of our people, and one which is calculated to do great injury to us from the fact that it has become so widely circulated. It has found its way into the city and country papers, and people seldom stop to inquire into the truth of such matters.—The facts in the case are briefly these:

In the lower part of this county resides a middle-aged white woman, formerly from Pennsylvania, who professes to be able to prognosticate future events. As a natural consequence a great many persons seek her abode out of mere curiosity, whilst others go there to while away a tedious hour. Others still resort thither to carry on their carousals, with no respect whatever for the day or hour while thus engaged. The sabbath has frequently been desecrated in this manner, and a knowledge of this fact becoming known to the grand jury, that body presented her to the court for keeping a disorderly house. The word witchcraft was no where mentioned in the presentment, and the only object the grand jury had in view was to abate the nuisance of the Sunday carousals. This woman has only been a resident of this county about two years.

This is the sum and substance of this wonderful story, and now that we have taken this trouble to furnish a true statement of facts we hope our friend of the *Star* will at least do the county the justice to correct its hasty statement and thus make some reparation for the injury it has inflicted upon us.

Prodigality of Prosparity.

If true prosperity consisted solely in the accumulation of immense wealth, some few men in this world would be supremely happy. But it is not in the nature of man to be contented. If nature is lavish in her favors he sighs for more. His desires are continually on the increase; and if an individual has wealth he longs for power and is dissatisfied because men will not pay that deference which he thinks is due him. Hence follows unhappiness.

The American people, with all their go-aheaditiveness, are the most prodigal people in the world. They want wealth so they can be either excessive in their expenditures or parsimonious in their accumulations. It seems to be the desire of all to become suddenly rich, no matter at whose expense so the object is accomplished—recking little and caring less for the wants of those around them. They shut their eyes to the wants of posterity, consoling themselves with the false plea that they had to take care of themselves and posterity can do likewise.

This is selfishness in the extreme, and in conflict with the teachings of Holy Writ.—Such pleadings are contrary to those wise natural laws which God himself created for our good. Had He decreed that each one was to take care of himself, our organism would have been different, our feelings more brutish than those of the brute, and the divine edict that we should love our neighbor as ourselves would never have been issued.—If it had been intended that we should make no provision for future generations, the soil formed by His will would not have contained all the organic and inorganic powers to sustain vegetation, neither would He have given man the mind to plan or think how, or in what way, the fertility of the soil can be kept up so that it will produce those fruits and grains which are necessary to sustain life. On the contrary, we would have been left to grope our way in the dark, eking out our existence as best we could.

Yet in many cases we do as if no one was to come after us. Soil that is naturally productive is cropped and recropped until it will produce no longer. Then we grumble at nature because her treasury has become exhausted.

So with our forests; and much complaint is made in some sections because the streams no longer flow in their abundance. Is it any wonder? The woodman's axe is levelling those grand old forests without stint or mercy, the ground is denuded of its covering, and the water sinks deeper into the earth away from the parching rays of a torrid sun. But as this generation is acting upon the principle of uselessly squandering its privileges and advantages and letting posterity take care of itself, the presumption is that it is right: at least, we console ourselves with the thought that some inventive genius will provide a substitute for the wood which we rob them of. Some in their eagerness to make all they can, even begrudge their cattle the comforts of a shade tree because said tree prevents a few hills of corn from growing, or through fear that they will raise a peck of wheat less. The tree becomes an eye-sore and down it must come. It will sdd a few more pence to the coffer. If posterity wants trees, let it plant them and wait till they grow. We prosper without them.

Our rivers, during the fishing season, are raked from end to end by industrious fishermen. Each year the demand for this kind of food increases, and each year the supply is growing less. The employers curse their bad luck, the owners of shores find their revenues from this source decreasing, the employees do not receive that remuneration to which their unpleasant calling entitles them, while the consumer growls at the high prices and longs for the good old days when fish were plenty and he could lay in his yearly supply for a mere "song." Here the sin of prodigality has overtaken us, but we still live on in our seeming prosperity. We make no inquiry as to the cause of the falling off in the supply—make no effort to increase the number—but fondly hug the delusion that every one is to take care of himself.

But if an actual dearth should happen during the life-time of this class of people, how active each person is in tracing causes, how the wiseacres hang their heads together, and how legislatures are beseiged to appoint committees to investigate and report some measure to correct the errors. Errors indeed!—No, it is the detestable, impious doctrine of looking only to present necessities that has taken such deep hold upon us and is exhausting our soil, drying up our streams and robbing our rivers of the finny tribe.

Our fruit-growers are not a whit better in this respect. When they plant orchards or vineyards it is not with a view that succeeding generations shall be benefitted thereby; their whole thoughts are occupied by the living present. The choicest fruit must go into the ground, regardless of its adaptability to soil and climate. It is generally known that certain kinds bring high prices and all plunge headlong into the business; but when their crop fails three seasons out of five, they uproot their orchards, declare the business unprofitable, and denounce the whole thing as an unmitigated swindle perpetrated by speculators for the purpose of becoming rich.

Every evil has its compensation and every abuse its corrective. What the corrective in this case is, we think is palpably evident to every reflecting mind. Remove the cause and the effect is instantaneously destroyed. Live with some regard to the future and the future effects our present life will produce. If we want ever-welling springs, we must not leave the earth too much exposed. If we want a constant supply of fish, we must have a care to their procreation and propagation, as well as to their capture. If we want fruit in profusion, we must cultivate only those kinds and varieties which are indigenous to our soil. And lastly, if we wish a fertile and productive soil we must apply the fertilizing properties—those that have some degree of permanence about them—freely and without stint. When these things are more generally observed, our prosperity will be much greater and more enduring.

WE should have stated last week, whilst upon the subject, that our new press and type were purchased at the foundry of Collins & McLeester, 705 Jayne Street, Philadelphia, but the thought entirely escaped our mind. However, it is never too late to do good, and we therefore recommend them to the favorable consideration of our editorial brethren. They are gentlemen in every sense of the term, and are as fair and honorable in their dealings as it is possible for men to be. We have been dealing with them for several years, and have yet had no cause for regret. Their foundry is well supplied with all the varieties of type, and their *faces*, for beauty and wear, are unsurpassed. Try them, friends, and we think you will renew your call.

FORT MOULTRIE, in Charleston harbor, is without a garrison. Its dilapidated condition shows that it will soon become one of the things of the past. The chain of Confederate earthworks and batteries extending along the entire front of the island facing the city and James Island remains undisturbed.

Mrs. Twitchell's Confession.

Mrs. Twitchell has furnished to the press of Philadelphia a full statement in regard to the murder of her mother. It is very long, covering several columns of the papers. In the first place she disavows any knowledge of how or by whom the murder was committed, but does intimate or insinuate that it may have been done by her husband.—She then goes into a long explanation of her ceasing to visit Twitchell in jail. She says that after his conviction, as she was leaving his cell, he pressed into her hand a closely written paper which she found to be an appeal to her to save his life by confession that she had committed the murder, and followed by a story she was to tell, that she had committed the murder in a quarrel, and that lawyers had been consulted, who said she could not be harmed. On a subsequent visit he gave her another paper, covering another story she was to tell, that she had become criminally intimate with one Lee, who had with her concocted a plan to rob and muder Mrs. Hill. On another occasion he gave her another written appeal to save him, and recommended her to say that Mrs. Hill had not been murdered at all, but had fallen from the window. All these documents commence with appeals to her love, etc., to save him. They are in Twitchell's handwriting, but have evidently been drawn up for him by some legal mind. The whole matter throws little new light on the affair, but explains the conduct of Mrs. Twitchell.

The Markets.

BALTIMORE, April 19.—White wheat brought from 150@225 cts., according to quality. No sales of red. White corn sold at 77@81 cts; yellow, 220@225 cts. Rye 145@150 cts. Oats 68@75 cts.

PHILADELPHIA April 19.—Wheat dull; red 160@170 cents; amber 175@185 cents; white 190@200 cents. Rye unchanged.—Corn in fair demand; sales of yellow at 88@90 cents; mixed Western 86 cents.—Oats steady; Western 75 cents; Pennsylvania 60@70 cts.

New Advertisements.

For Sale.

ONE Wagon (iron axle); also set of breech and lead gear; one York Carriage; a full set of Farming Implements—plows, harrows, double-hinge fallow-harrows, cultivators, &c.; one Horse-Rake, and one Buckeye Combined Reaper and Mower. Also, three Horses; one Cow and Calf; one large Shad Float Seine, with corks complete.

Terms fair. Apply to
ap22-tf JUMP & RIDGELY.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. R. A. SISK

Has now open a handsome assortment of

Spring and Summer Millinery,

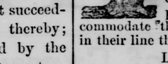
Finest French Flowers
AND TRIMMINGS,
carefully selected.

BONNET WORK Done Neatly, in the Latest Style, for Cash.
ap22-tf

THOSE WHO DESIRE BRILLIANCY OF COMPLEXION must purify and enrich the blood, which HELMBOLD'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA invariably does. Ask for *Helmbold's*, Take *no* other.

New Advertisements.

BLACKSMITHING.
Reduction in Prices.



The subscribers, having just received from the city a fresh supply of iron, are now ready to accommodate their old patrons with any work in their line they may desire.

LOOK AT OUR PRICES:

Horse-Shoeing,	$1.25
Setting ordinary tires,	50
New Grub Hoes,	1.50
Harrow Spikes,	10 cts. per lb.
Hinges,	12½ " "

All other work in proportion.

The above are cash prices, and will only bind us in cash transactions. Those having work done on time will receive no benefit from the reduction. S. POTTER & SON.
ap22-2m



PUMP MAKING
AND
REPAIRING.

The undersigned hereby announces his readiness to make or repair pumps at exceedingly low figures. He has had considerable experience in the business, and feels himself able to give satisfaction in every instance.

He will Furnish the Celebrated Cucumber Pump at about half the Cost of the Old Fashioned Pump.

Many of his pumps are scattered over the county, and he invites all persons to give them an examination.

SAMUEL E. MILLER,
ap22-tf Denton, Md.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF—
VERY DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

UNDER and by virtue of authority contained in a deed of mortgage, made and executed by Christian Zook and Catharine Zook, his wife, to me, dated the 3rd day of June, 1868, and duly recorded among the Land Record Books of Caroline county, the undersigned, as Mortgagee, will expose at public sale, in the town of Denton, on

Tuesday, the 18th of May, next,

between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, P. M., all those tracts, or parts of tracts, or parcels of land lying and being in the Second election district of Caroline county, to wit:

Tract No. 1,

Is the farm upon which Christian Zook lately resided, about ¾ of a mile below Denton, and immediately on the Choptank river. It adjoins the lands of Samuel E. Miller, Jacob L. Zook's heirs and others, and contains

85 Acres of Land,

MORE OR LESS.

This tract is improved by a New Two-Story



DWELLING

With Cellar and Spring House under it,
NEW BARN AND STABLES,
in good order,
WHARF & GOOD FISHERY,



ORCHARD
OF
Young Fruit,
embracing all the varieties.

ZOOK'S POTTERY

is also upon this place, and is now in full operation.

Tract No. 2.

Lies immediately to the south of No. 1, and is adjacent thereto. This tract is known as

"RHODE'S CONSOLIDATION,"

and contains

107 Acres, More or Less,

being the same lands purchased from J. Kent Dukes and wife by deed dated April 25th, 1867, and duly recorded. No improvements.

Finest Potter's Clay

on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and used at the pottery located on No. 1.

TERMS OF SALE---CASH.

Any person wishing to examine this land will call on Mr. Samuel E. Miller, who resides on the adjoining farm. He knows all the lines and boundaries. DAVID GRAYBILL,
ap22-3w Mortgagee.

Ridgely Still Ahead!

GRAND OPENING
—OF—
NEW SPRING GOODS!

JAS. K. SAULSBURY

Has just returned from the cities with a large and well-selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

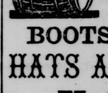
and is now ready to receive his old patrons and the public generally. His selections have been made with a view to the wants and necessities of the people of this county, and he can sell them

Great Bargains.

He invites an examination of his stock, which will be found to contain a large variety of

Dry Goods,

embracing a full line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CALICOES, DELAINES, LINENS, MUSLINS, &c.;



GROCERIES,
LARGE STOCK
AND BEST QUALITY.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,



Notions,

and, in fact, everything usually kept in a well arranged country store.

Buying for the cash, I am compelled to sell for the

Cash or Trade,

which enables me sell at a fair per cent. over wholesale prices.

☞ All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market prices.
ap22-y JAS. K. SAULSBURY.

NOTICE.

ALL persons in anywise indebted to me are hereby notified to come forward and settle their accounts on or before the 1st of May, or I shall proceed to collect the same by law.
ap15-3w* H. B. SIMPERS.

YOU ALL
HAVE HEARD OF
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,*
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of **C. M. Jackson** *on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.*

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

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