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, September 23, 1869.

In Queen Anne's, as well as several of the counties on the Western Shore, the Democats have two tickets in the field, and are carrying on a vigorous campaign. We hope they will "push things."

Let us have peace upon any terms was the favorite cry of the Democrats during the war; but they now cry let us have office upon any terms, and the "terms" to which some of them stoop to obtain it are really awful to contemplate.

We feel sorry to know that several professed Republicans could so far forget themselves as to vote at the Democratic primary meetings on Saturday. We hope they have sincerely repented of their deed long ere this in sack-cloth and ashes, and will henceforth live wiser and better men.

Enlargement.—The Easton *Star*, T. K. Robson publisher, has been enlarged from a seven to an eight column paper, and is now one of the largest paper in Eastern Maryland. Mr. R. is evidently meeting with success, but we believe it is well deserved. He puts forth a very readable paper.

That arch-Rebel Geo. P. Kane, was a candidate for the sheriffalty of Baltimore city in the late canvass, but was beaten by Augustus Albert, although Kane received a majority of the votes at the primary meetings. We are glad to see such deep-dyed traitors to their country made to take "back seats."

The Doctrine of State's Rights was settled by the war, we thought, but it was resurrected by the Democrats at their primary meetings on Saturday. We give due notice that Caroline, we don't mean North or South Carolina, but *Caroline county* is going to secede, and all we ask is to be let alone. "Let us have peace!"

Colorado answers back the shout of victory to Maine, and adds another triumph to the Republican cause. The thunder comes booming all around the sky. Look out, ye Democrats in Maryland, or it will hit you too ere long, and send you headlong beneath Lethe's murky waters. The people can't stand all things, and they will one day awake to a realizing sense of the many wrongs you have inflicted upon them.

"Everything is fair in politics," provided you can get it through. Sometimes, however, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee," and so it was with a resolution offered at the Democratic primary meetings on Saturday, which contemplated a double object; the first of which was to bind every Democrat and Conservative, and as many Republicans as could be wheedled into voting, to support nominations which might be distasteful to them, and the second of which was intended to bid for Republican votes. The old stagers couldn't see it and they squelched her.

Economy and retrenchment is still the aim of the present administration, and we are promised a still further reduction of the National debt for the present month of $10,000,000. Which do you like best, honest yeomanry, Democratic extravagance and profligacy as you had it under Johnson, or Republican honesty and economy as practiced under Grant? This is only a national view, yet it is the same in State or local affairs. Republicanism means economy; Democracy means extravagance and profligate waste.

During the past week, as well as for several weeks previous, we have been waited upon by our friends in different parts of the county with items of news which transpired in their neighborhood. We desire to return our profound thanks for these favors, and to urge others to do likewise. It is our chief endeavor to make our paper a mirror of events which happen in this county, as well as such events as occur in the neighboring counties as are of interest to our readers.—Partially we are successful, and with the co-operation of our friends we could be wholly so. We are neither an omniscient nor an omnipresent being, and cannot therefore be aware of what occurs beyond the limits of our own observation. These are very narrow—hardly outside the walls of our office—and because we are not everywhere at the same time many items of interest go unpublished. Send along these items, friends. Never mind how you write them. Simply state facts, and we will arrange them to suit ourselves afterwards.

The Ticket.—The delegates selected in the several districts on Saturday to nominate a ticket met at the Court House, in Denton, on Tuesday, and proceeded to perform the work before them. The following is the result of their labors:

For State Senator—Daniel Fields.

For Delegates—Dr. Alex. Hardcastle and R. J. W. Garey.

For Sheriff—R. K. Richardson.

For County Commissioners—Jas. M. Whitby, Sylvester Smith and William Willoughby.

For School Commissioners—Thos. Jarman, Wm. S. Ridgely, Jas. E. Douglass and Willis Charles.

For County Surveyor—Theophilus Smith.

The Republicans are very well satisfied with this ticket. They seem to care but little who wins on that side, and took very little interest in the canvass just closed.—Those with whom we have conversed say that if they had had the making of the ticket they would have put forth just such an one as the above.

A Word with Postmasters.—Very frequently, of late, have numerous complaints been made to us of the failure of our subscribers to get their papers. Why this is so we cannot tell. Regularly each week every subscriber's paper leaves this office. This we know to be so, for we write out and do up our papers ourselves. The fault, then, must lie with the postmasters. We do not accuse them of wilful malfeasance in office; still they do not exercise that caution which a proper management of their offices require. Papers are frequently loaned to callers in, and it not unfrequently happens that they put the paper in their pocket and walk away with it. And thus the man who has paid for it fails to get it. Instances of this kind we have known to occur, and merely refer to them to caution greater care in the future. We do trust that postmasters will be more attentive to their duties in the future, and not let us be bothered with any more failures to receive papers. It is very annoying to us to be told Mr. A. did not get his paper when we know it was sent from this office for him.

The New Tile Machine.—We have received the following description from Col. McCarter of his invention to which we alluded a few weeks ago:

This machine is intended to do by itself, and speedily, the work now done by costly tile machines, and the labor of burning and hauling the tiles thus made; of digging, at great expense, the trenches in which to lay them; and the work of covering them up.—It is intended to lay a continuous and perfect tile, or pipe; to put it down at any desired depth, of any desired size, with mathematical accuracy, notwithstanding any and all inequalities of surface; to do it at 100 per cent. less cost than the present crockeryware tiles are laid, and to do all this as rapidly as a team can walk. This machine can do all the above, even in a field after seeding in wheat and no sign of its presence and work when done save a slight scratch such as could be made by one's finger on the surface, and we believe can be made and sold at a cost not exceeding one hundred dollars.

The one now in use by the inventor is of the following character and size: A cone 15 inches long and $2\frac{3}{4}$ in. in diameter at the base, hollow more than two-thirds of distance from base or rear, on which cone, when lying horizontally, is seen a tubular coulter, 9 in. broad and $\frac{7}{8}$ in. thich, its cutting edge solid for $2\frac{1}{2}$ in. and 36 in length: the opening or tube in the coulter is 6 in. by $\frac{1}{2}$ in. from top to a similar opening in cone. This is the working instrument of the whole machine, and was made by Wm. Rose & Bros., West Philadelphia, of one sheet of steel plate manufactured expressly for the purpose in New York. The cone and coulter consist of one piece of $\frac{3}{8}$ steel plate, and is of very superior material and workmanship. At rear or base of cone is a follower $\frac{1}{2}$ in. less in diameter than rear or hollow cone, fastened by a rod inside the cone to the solid front thereof by being screwed into it. This follower plasters the hole made by the cone with the composition or cement, while on the rear of the follower is a knife cutting a seam for the ingress of water. This coulter, thus hollow, is surmounted by a tub in which an Erickson screw-press forces through coulter and cone the material of which the pipe is formed, and the press is worked effectually and with precision by a shaft from one of the hind wheels of the carriage. A clamp encloses the coulter 9 in. up and down the same, and in this, the coulter passes up and down, or rather the carriage works up and down on the coulter according to the inequalities of the surface of the ground. A pivot on either side of the clamp, at its lowest central part enters the carriage beams at that point and is the only connection the working portion has with the carriage. The carriage is five feet long, two feet wide, has four wheels sixteen inches each in diameter, and four inches tread. The axles are above the bed of the carriage, and the clamp holding the coulter runs near the surface of the ground. A spirit level on the side of the tub, packing or press box, is used to set the cone, and indicates to the operator the slightest variation from accuracy in the work of making and laying the tile, while an easy method is found of readjustment by altering the up or down direction of the cone by a screw which attaches from the carriage to the clamp.

For The American Union.

An Eastern-Shoreman from Home: What he Saw and how it Looked.

Revere House, Boston, Aug. 23, '69.

Mr. Editor :—

Having a business engagement at Boston, and it being in the midst of the "heated term," I concluded to combine pleasure with business; and thinking that my observations might interest your readers I proceed to give them.

Providing myself with a through ticket to Boston, *via* Newport, we left Baltimore at 10.45 P. M., on Friday last, and arrived at New York at 6 A. M. on Saturday. Driving to the Metroplitan Hotel, we breakfasted, and prepared for a look around

NEW YORK.

And here so much presses upon our attention that it is difficult to determine where to begin. As a starting point we will take the

CITY HALL AND NEW COURT HOUSE.

The best view is to be had from the corner of Broadway and Murray streets. Of the city Hall so much has been written that we need only say that it comes up to all that has been said of it. The Court House, standing in its rear, and fronting on Chambers street, deserves an extended notice. It is yet unfinished, and has been in course of erection for the past seven years and a-half. It is built of white marble, with its beams, supports, stair-cases and outside doors of iron. The inside doors are of solid black walnut, and the floors of its hall are laid with marble tiling upon iron beams concreted over and bricked up. The iron supports and beams are of great strength—some of the girders crossing the rooms weighing, it is said, over 50,000 pounds. It is of the Corinthian style of architecture. The building is two hundred and fifty feet long, and one hundred and fifty wide. From the base-course to the top of the pediment, the height is ninety-seven feet, and to the top of the dome, when finished, two hundred and twenty-five feet. From the side-walk to the top of the dome will be two hundred and ten feet. When the dome is finished, the building will bear a general resemblance to the main portion of the Capitol at Washington. The tower which is to crown the apex of the dome is to be made a light house, the extreme power and height of which, it is supposed, will enable it to be seen as far at sea as any light along the neighboring coast. Leaving our present stand point, we start on a drive up Broadway, and passing the St. Nicholas, the Metroplitan, Southern and other palatial Hotels, the next point off interest is

UNION SQUARE.

It extends from fourteenth to seventeenth street, and is the point at which you branch off from Broadway to the residences and resorts of the *elite* of the great city. Its chief features are the fine fountain in the centre; its excellent shrubbery and trees; the sparrow kingdom, and Brown's collossal statue of Washington at the south end of the square, to the right of Broadway. It is one of the most airy, interesting and beautiful places in the metropolis.

Leaving Union Square we drive out Fifth Avenue—still the handsomest street in New York. A description of the lavish expenciture upon the splendid mansions lining either side of the street would destroy the pleasure of the first impression, and run this letter far beyond the limit of your columns. From its long line of scarcely interrupted magnificence may be selected the building, now nearly completed, on the corner of Fifth Avenue and thirty-fourth street, for that merchant prince—

MR. A. T. STEWART.

It is truly a marble palace, and will unquestionably be the most costly and luxurious private residence on this continent. Words are almost inadequate to describe the beauty and grandeur of some of the details of its construction. An idea may be formed when you are told that its cost, ready for occupancy, will be nearly *three millions* of dollars.—The columns of the main hall—all that we were permitted to see of the interior—are worth about four thousand dollars each.—The proportion which it will bear to the surrounding residences may be understood when you reflect that the building, which was torn down to give room for this monument of Metropolitan splendor, cost one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

There are other places of interest, such as St Patrick's (Catholic) Cathedral, on 5th Avenue, begun in 1858 by Archbishop Hughes, and which is expected to be under roof in *ten years*; Booth's theatre, at corner of 23d street and sixth Avenue; Pike's opera House, 23d street and 8th Avenue; the Custom House, sub-Treasury, &c., but I am admonished that my letter has already become wearisome. The end of this drive, at 3½ o'clock, found us hungry and *thirsty*—so driving to the Metroplitan we did justice to the viands prepared by the Messrs. Leland, and hurrying the ladies once more into the carriage, we started for the wharf of the "Old Colony and Narragansett Steamboat Company" which is under the management of the celebrated

JAMES FISK, JR.

And first here I in a quandary whether to describe the boat or Fisk first—both are *so* grand. As we shall be on the boat all night, and may never see Fisk again, we had better dispose of him at once. We find Mr Fisk on duty at the boat, superintending her departure. He is about the size of our esteemed representative in the State Senate—Hon Daniel Fields—and is clad in the uniform of an Admiral. His keen, grey eye, well cared-for moustache and well proportioned head would be likely to attract you before you were aware who he was. Whilst standing in line, waiting for my turn to get state rooms, Fisk passed, saying, "this boat will not stop at Newport" and having tickets by that route I was emboldened to ask him if they were good on his boat. Very agreeably to me he assured me they were, and kindly procured my state room. I found him both agreable and accomodating, and whatever others may say, I confess that he made upon me by no means an unfavorable impression. You may form some idea of the man and the scale upon which he operates when I tell you that, in connection with the Erie Railway, he owns the boats of this line, four in number, among the finest of which is the boat where on we find him,

THE PROVIDENCE.

She is three hundred and eighty feet in length, and all her appointments are on equally as large a scale. To the left of the gangway is the ladies' saloon, fitted up for ladies who occupy berths; and from the centre of the front of this saloon a massive stairway leads to the main hall, on either side of which is two rows of magnificent state rooms—one set opening in the hall and the other on the outside. From the head of this stairway begins another leading to the upper saloon, on either side of which are other state rooms. Both these saloons, and all parts of the boat, are lit with gas. The chendeliers, the carpets, sofas and all the furniture surpass in elegance the finest of the city hotels. The state rooms are furnished on a scale equally as magnificent—elegant solid walnut double-decked bedsteads, with damask and lace curtains, taking the place of the old-fashioned berths. The dining room for cabin passengers is below decks, abaft the wheel-houses, and in the bow is the dining room for steerage, or deck, passengers and servants, the barber-shop, barroom, &c., all of which are finished in a style becoming the upper portion. Not the least attractive feature of this elegant line is a fine

BAND OF MUSIC

by which you are entertained from the starting of the steamer, at 5 P. M., until 10 P. M. During the week days you have waltzes, polkas, marches, &c., and on Sundays sacred music. Leaving her wharf we pass the Battery, Castle Garden, Blackwell's Island, Hell-Gate and many other interesting places, and at last emerge from East River into Long Island Sound.

Tired of the gay throng—unable to count the gas jets by which our floating palace is illuminated—not caring to smoke another of the cigars furnished by the good looking colored gentleman in uniform, for thirty cents, and the band having quit playing, we retired, and, closing our lace curtains, welcomed "tired nature's sweet restorer balmy sleep." At four o'clock, we were roused by a knock at our door, and the call, "Fall River, get ready for the cars;" and hastily dressing ourself we went ashore to see the sights.—But these I must leave for the next letter.

Yours Truly, S.

The Peninsula Washing Away.—Will not this peninsula again be submerged, some day, in the distant future? Is it not gradually wearing away by the attrition of the waters which lave its shores? Geologists tell us it was once the bed of the ocean; will not the ocean again claim its own? The *Delaware Republican* says:—The Delaware encroaches on this State from ten to twenty feet every year. The site of houses that once stood in the midst of fields in this county, are now under water In Kent the lighthouse near Bowers' Beach has been removed three times, and the tavern on the same Beach, that once stood in the midst of cultivated ground, a considerable distance from the Bay, with large trees in front of it, has its walls now washed by its waters." The waters of the Chesapeak are also continually encroaching upon the land. The light-house on Poplar Island was built half a mile from the shore; but it was ultimately washed away by the encroaching waves. The same result is seen, on all the water courses of the Chesapeak, whether upon the islands or upon the main land. In some parts of the world the sea is receeding, and the land encroaching upon its ancient domain.

Written for The American Union.

Two Tragedies.

For several days the papers have been giving utterance to the public sorrow over two scenes of widely familiar, yet strangely contrasted, mourning! And to-night, as the paper lies open beside me, and my eye rests upon the parallel columns of detail, I cannot but be startled at two occurrences of grief so solemnly associated and yet, in character, so strangely remote. No contrast could be greater! One of these obituary columns is headed "Washington;" and over the other is printed the simple name of "Avondale."

The last honors to the mortality of Secretary Rawlins swell, with their details of pomp and ceremony, the displayed columns on the one side; and on the other the sad story of an hundred miners, drawn one by one from their fiery tomb, and weeping widows crowding with their orphans near, each eager to catch the first glimpse which the slow windlass gives of the blackened form that may prove the one around which couches their sorrow.

The imposing catafalque; the casket of polished iron lined with satin folds; the features embalmed with the imprint of the spirit's farewell thought upon them, and gazed upon by those who wear the honors of a nation; the solemn utterance, "The righteous *perish*, and *no man* layeth it to heart," and then the plumed hearse moves off, the milk-white horses paired to their grooms by sable ribbons; the funeral cortege, with its six hundred carriages, two abreast, and stretching from the White House to the Capitol; the warlike escort of artillery and foot batalions, each soldier with his arms reversed; the chorus of children; the booming of the distant minute guns: the waving of sombre drapery; flags at half-mast, and all that throng of those who occupy the posts of honor! and the dumb brutes draped and following without a rider—these hastily comprise the statements that arrest the eye as it glances over the columns of this paper headed "Washington." Adjoining this we read of shrieks of unfeigned agony; the bursting wail of broken hearts, as the victims of Avondale emerge from the smoking shaft where the poor miners yesterday descended, singing and laughing, to their labor. Hard was that labor! deep in the bowels of the earth—down three hundred feet below the speck of light where a human face would sometimes dare to peer over the brink into the deep, dark pit. One hundred and eight poor souls down there! the ring of the hammer and the chisel; the cracking pieces yielding to the manly muscle wielding the picks; the heavy thud as the open carts receive their loads; the creaking of the massive furnace doors; the hum of voices and the cheerful song of industry—and then a pause—the breathless pause—the change from hopeful work to death sudden and terrible! The crashing timbers close the only outlet, and the crackling flames and suffocating smoke tell to each that life can only be measured now by seconds! Great God! mysterious are the destinies of man, and how contrasted these! The high officer of State, waiting in silent expectancy, day after day, the moment when the grim messenger should come and clutch his hand; the telegraph announces every change—the iron wheels are racing against life to bear the honored friend to the bedside of the dying officer. And there, with a nation's gaze riveted upon him, *quietly* the man of titles breathed his last. One man, sinking quietly away, has has called the thoughts of millions to his chamber of death, and bustling cities have hushed their noise and stilled their merriment to honor his burial. And yonder, in the coal mines of Avondale, an hundred and eight miners, sturdy, living men, have perished—perished at once by death most horrible. The humble biers move off, each followed by its little, unpretending train of mourners, and the plain board coffins are covered by the clods of the valley. Truly "The righteous perish and no man layeth it to heart." From among those humble sons of toil bright jewels may now glisten in the crown of their Redeemer.

Although one hundred here, toiling and dying faithful at their toil, were buried from their rustic biers without the booming minute guns to drown the grave's dull thud, and without a great one of the earth to add his footprint to the funeral train, yet when heaven's jewels are counted over these will be numbered.

The honored of the land—the great of earth—sped messengers upon the lightning's wing to the bed-side of the dying Rawlins, and hastened to add their presence to the ceremonials of his tomb;—the others, one hundred and eight souls full told, were gathered to their graves neglected by the great—mourned by a few—left to be buried by the poor and then forgotten. But remembered every one and counted by Him who notes the sparrow's fall, and over whose great white throne, erected high above the greatness of this earth, is written: "The Throne of Judgment: there will all stand alike to be judged, each one by his deeds."

The Markets.

CORRECTED WEEKLY

By F. E. MARINE, Commission Merchant, *No. 53 W. Pratt St., Baltimore.*

Baltimore, September 20, 1869.

GRAIN—			
Wheat—white, choice	per bu.	165@172	
prime	" "	155@160	
fair to good	" "	140@150	
red, choice new	" "	160@162	
prime	" "	150@155	
fair to good	" "	140@145	
Corn—white, good to prime	" "	130@132	
yellow "	" "	120@124	
Rye—good to prime	" "	110@118	
Oats—common to prime	" "	60@ 63	
EGGS AND POULTRY—			
Eastern Eggs	per doz.	23@ 24	
Chickens, old	" "	450@500	
" young	" "	300@450	
BEESWAX—			
prime	per lb.	38@ 40	
FEATHERS—			
Eastern Geese	per lb.	70@ 80	
HIDES AND SKINS—			
Country Dry	per lb.	16@ 18	
" Green	" "	8@ 9	
Sheep Skins	price	50@100	
Lamb "		25@ 50	
POTATOES—			
All kinds	per Bbl.	150@162	

THE celebrated "CLIMAX" COLLAR at TODD'S.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.

The Republicans of Caroline county are hereby requested to meet in MASS CONVENTION, at the Court House, Denton, on

Tuesday, October 5th,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing three delegates to the State Convention which meets in Baltimore on the 13th of October to nominate a candidate for Comptroller of the Treasury.

CURTIS DAVIS,
JAS. E. HIGNUTT,
JOHN NICHOLS,

State Central Committee for Caroline county.

New Advertisements.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned not to trust my wife, Mary Favinger, on my account as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date, she having left my bed and board without just cause. DAVID FAVINGER,

se9-3w. *

FOR SALE.

A NEW two-story frame dwelling situated on Market street in Denton, near the M. E. Church —Terms moderate.

JUMP & RIDGELY, Attys.

se9-tf.

NOTICE.

The Board of School Commissioners will meet at their office, in Denton, on Tuesday, the 5th of October, for the purpose of receiving the reports of the several colored schools in the county—the number of scholars and days of attendance and the expenses of such schools—to the end that an equitable distribution may be made of the amount of school taxes paid by the colored people of the county.

By order of the Board,

GEO. F. BEAVON,
Secretary.

se16-3w

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTING
GRAINING
AND
Paper Hanging

Done to order by

J. BARTHEL,
Denton, Md.

je24-1y

T. NUTTLE,
WITH
SMITH, YOUNG & CO.
No. 8 Vesey Street Pier,
NEW YORK.

HAVING leased a portion of the above named firm's establishment for the fruit season, I will sell for all who favor me with their trade, to the best advantage. As I occupy a first class stand I am prepared to retail as well as wholesale, and give my patrons the benefits of both markets. A liberal share of patronage is solicited.

aug7- T. NUTTLE.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

MRS. M. A. BINDER has just arrived from Paris and London with the latest designs, personally selected from the greatest novelties; also, the most elegant Trimmings to be secured in Paris.

Laces, Ribbons, Velvets, Bridal Veils, Flowers, Fine Jewelry, and Trimmed Paper Patterns, Dress and Cloak MAKING.

Exclusive agent for Mrs. M. Work's celebrated system for cutting ladies' dresses, sacques, basques, &c.

N. W. cor. 11th and Chestnut Sts., Phila.

se16-6m

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, Robert B. Dunning has filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Caroline county a Mechanic's Lien against The Maryland and Baltimore City Land Association for the sum of $282.72, for work and labor done by him in the erection of a certain Hotel Building, in the town of Ridgely, and Caroline county, situated near the R. R. Depot, and on the West side of Central Avenue, now in the occupancy of J. F. Mancha—said lien being filed against said building and the lots of ground upon which the same is located—the owner and contractor being the said Maryland and Baltimore City Land Association. And the said Robert B. Dunning has caused to be issued and delivered into my hands the writ of the State of Maryland of *scire facias* on said lien claim.

Now, therefore, I hereby give notice to the said The Maryland and Baltimore City Land Association, and to all such persons as may hold or occupy the said buildings, and to all other claimants and persons interested, that they be and appear before the Circuit Court for Caroline county on the 4th day of October next, to show cause, if any they have, why the said sum of $282.72 should not be levied of the said building and lots of ground to the use of the said Robert B. Dunning.

ESMA LOWE,
se9-3w—(J) Sheriff for Caroline county.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

"WONDERS OF THE WORLD."

Over one thousand illustranions. The largest, best selling, and most attractive subscription book ever published. Send for Circulars, with terms, at once. Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., 411 Broome St., N. Y. se23-4w.

AGENTS are making fortunes selling our new household work, which will prove in every family to be the

Good Samaritan

or money refunded. By an eminent author. Finely illustrated; highly endorsed by professional and scientific men; meets a long felt necessity; sells to all classes, without regard to politics, religion or occupation. Secured by act of Congress. Now ready. Send for illustrated circular, giving full particulars.

A. H. HUBBARD, 400 Chestnut St., Phila. CDse23-4w

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

Sights AND Secrets
OF THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

THE most startling, instructive and entertaining book of the day. Send for Circulars, and see our teams. Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., 411 Broome St., N. Y. s22-4w.

WANTED—ALL OUT OF EMPLOYMENT to canvass for a new Religious Work, of rare merit, peculiarly adapted to the young, but equally entertaining and instructive to all, and invaluable to every Christian family: unequaled in elegance and cheapness, being *embellished with nearly* 200 *engraviugs*. Experienced Agents and others, wanting a work that will sell at sight, should secure choice of territory at once. For particulars, terms, &c., address P. GARRETT & CO., Philada., Pa. [CD-se9-4w

10,000 READERS AND SPEAKERS wanted to buy the first edition of "100 Choice Selections No. 2," containing 100 of the latest good things for recitation, declamation, school reading, &c., in poetry and prose. Send 30 cents for a sample to P. GARRETT & CO., Philada., Pa. [CDse9-4w

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 these cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of 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.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3528-0161.jpg