

OARLISEE; PA., THURSDAY; JANUARY 4, 1848;

and a second rate

Purify the Blood L

DR. KEELER'S PANACEA, L cases arising from an impure state of the block and habit of the body viz: Chronic bronchilis, catarth pleurisy, coughs, etc., scrofula in all its forms, tetter, scald-head, salt theum, cutanoous eruptions of the head, face, body, and ex-tromities, chronic diseases of the liver, rionach, and tromities, chronic diseases of the liver, stonicch, and bowels, chronic rhoumatism, chronic estingement of the joints and ligaments, white swellings, hip-joint affections, abcesses, ulcers, syphilitic disorders, mer-curiat and hereditary predispositions, etc., from Spring and summer have pasted away, and autumn is once more with us. There is a melancholy sad-ness in the season and all instare seems to feel the charge the list of the selective on. Man seems to

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is once more when our all instance seems to feel the change that is stealing silently on. Man seems to shrink from the coming winter and propares himself to meet the changes which the seasons impuse upon him. But how is it with the bed-ridden marryr to scriftla, liver discases, chest affections, rhematism, or any of the numerous disorders which take their rise in the organs of digestion and so scon dry up the springs of life. How does he feel the charges?— What gloomy forebodings lie in the or the charges?— What gloomy forebodings lie in the future?" The sear and yellow leaf of autumn remind him that "de-cay's effacing fingers" are already setting in their work of desolation. He feels and knows that with-out relief out relief

With him life's scenes will soon be o'er,

With him life's scenes will soon be o'er, His beating heart will cease to beat. But has the bouncous hand of nature scattered around us no remedy to drive discase from the sys-tem and bring again the bloom upon the check 1-Must bours days, weeks and months, be consumed in anguish and suffering 1 Our answer is emphati-gally no. The Panece is a remedy of unsurpassed alterative powers, and will so, far as human agency of four the area of the discase form the second alterative powers, and will so far as human agency and foresight can go, drive disease from the is, stem and restore it again to health. From the past we may judge of the future. What has once been done can be done again. From the many advantages con-forced on the afflicted by the Panacea, all may rea-sonably hope for, and expect to dorive benefits. Read the following evidence:

sonably hope for, and expect to derive benefits. Read the following evidence: PRILADETERIA, June 9, 1847. Having been applized of the nature of the Pana-cea, it affolds me much pleasure to be sube to racem-inter divides me much pleasure to be sube to racem-inter divides me much pleasure to be sube to racem-istitutional and glaudular discases, to which it is ces-pecially adapted. Those who is at afficted and te-gaire medicine as an alternive, cannot obtain it in a more agreeuble, active and uniform state, then is to be found in the Panacea. I have used it in several instances with decided success. Yours, &cc. D. ALLISON, M. D. Prepared North-west corner. 3d & South streets, Philadelphia. For sale by SASULE ELIZOT, Car-

hiludelphia. For sale by SAMUEL ELLIOTT, Car-le, and by Druggists and Merchants throughout

Price \$1 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5. For particulars see pamphlets. October 26, 1848.-6m

JOHN C. BAKER'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF Sarsaparilla.

Sarsapartura THIS atticle is employed with great-success, and by the most eminent physicians of this city, for the following diseases : Ser-fula or Kings Evil', thatmatism, cutaneous diseases, siphilitic affections; thitm rang ulders, white swellinge, centrey, neuralgia or the doulon-teaux, cancer, goitu or broighoobele, (awelled neck) spine diseases, chionic diseaser of the lungs, to counterant the destructive effects of mercury, taundice, hymerthopy, or enlargement of the heart, counteract the destructive effects of inercory, jaundice, hyperthopy, or enlargement of the heart, palpitation and trembling of the heart and stomach, enlargement of the bones, joints or ligaments. Also all, the various diseases of the skin, such Selector rightmerme hiles pice heart entangles. Also all the various diseases of the skin, such as letter, ingworning, biles, pimples, carbuncles, ptc. Dyspepsia and liver complaints, nervous af-fections, dropstcal swellinge, constitutional disor-ders, and diseases originating from an impure state of the blood and other fluids of the body, in short all diseases where a change of the system is

Ahend of all Competition I JUST PUBLISHED, TOR the removal and permanent cure of all dis-eases arising from an impure state of the Blood OF LITERATURE AND ART, FOR JANUARY 1849. MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND and Prof. JOHN S.

HART, Editors. Eighty pages of letter press on new type and extra fine paper, three Mezzotinto Embellishments, and eight other var ried Illustrations, and contributions

from the pens of the following talented authors :

IFORI THE DELIS OF THE following talgnted authors: Rev. Albort. Burnes, Prof. James Rhonda, Miss Deliza L. Sproat, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. E. F. Eliza L. Sproat, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. E. F. Deliza L. Sproat, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. E. F. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Henry T. Tuckerman, Mrs. G. W. Bethunc, D. D., Misser, Mary Smith, John De Brown, Jr., Marion H. Rund, Mrs. C. R. Townsiand, Charles J. Peterson, Georgo S. Burleigh, C. H. Wiley, Joseph Alden, Anne C. Lynch, Mrs. C. M. Kirkland, Massata Sartain & Sloanaker having purchesed it of Massra. Sartain & Sloanaker having purchesed it of the former proprietors, and transferred its place of publication from New York to Philadelphia. In ad diltion, also, to the services of Mrs. Kirkland; who without shuddering in sympathy with the supposed have diltion, also, to the services of Mrs. Kirkland; who the poprieture have engaged, as an associate Editor, Prot. Joinn S. Hart, of Philadelphia: It is confidently believed that the patrons of the Massra will childently believed that the patrons of the Bine is not may wool Sine is not may wool Bine is not may wool Bin

Prof. John S. Hart, of Philadelphia: It is confidently believed that the patrons of the Magazine will find signs of improvement, is well as change. Its external appearance is improved. For evidence of this, the reader need only look for him-self. In the pictorial department, the magazine may new fearlessly challenge a comparison with any of its rivels.

AN ORIGINAL NOVEL. A special feature for the present volume will be the publication of an Original Novel, the manuscript of which has been purchased for the purpose. The publication of this novel will commence in the third number, and will in no case be extended into the suc-ceeding year, even although a large number of extra pages have to be printed to bring it to a conclusion before the close of the volume. This novel will open to the reader a new field of American traditions, en-tirely untouched by Irving, Cooper, or any of, our writers of historical faction. The scene of the story is in North Carolina, just prior to the Revolution.

witers of historical faction. The scone of the story is in North Carolina, just prior to the Revolution, and it embodies in the form of an entertuining facil-tious nerrative, a mass of historical traditions re-apecting the early settlement of the Casolinas, which, if we mistake not, will give quite. a new aspect to that part of our national history. The writer, Mr. Wiley, who has contributed a short tale to our pres-ent number, is a native of North Carolina, and hist traversed esterily all that part of the country which he has made the scene of line story, for the purpose of giving the greater fidelity and accuracy to his de-scriptions. Without violating any of his secrets, we may venture to tell his readers in before, that he has threwn an interest (something like that with which genius has invested the nbox of the Knicker-bockers) over even the "Dismin I Swamp," and that bockers) over even the "Dismal Swamp," and the not less dismal line of sandy, harborless dea beach which stretches for hundreds of miles south of Capit Fore Fear.

For. Another feature will be a series of stories by Prof. Alden, of Williamstown, Mass., illustrating the times of the early purians. Rev. John Todd, D. D., of Pittsfield, Mass., will continue to contribute. New England Legonds, of which "Tomo of the Wild Lakes," in the January

He smiles in scorn, and turined the key; He quite the gate I. Kneit in various. His quites the gate I. Kneit in various. This generation is the score again. Old, bitter cold - no warmin, no light Lafe all the ycomforts booch, Ladd X there i'm chained this freezing wight Though not mail no, no, ny und I.

The sure some dream learns 'fields vain f What I the child of rank and wealth, And I the wratch who clanks this chain, Bereft of freedom, friends and health Ahi while I dwall on hossings freed, Which never more up heart, niuse glad, How nches my heart, how burns my head, But 'the not mad' no, 'the not mad'

Hat thou my child. forgot ere this, A mother's file, a micher's tingno? Shi'll noir forset your parting kies, Nor rouwid her neck huw fast you clang ; Nor how with me you sued to stay ; Nor how that suit your sire forbade; Nor how that suit your sire forbade; Nor how-Til drive engit houghts a wy-They'll make me mad-they'll make me mad !

His may lips how sweet they smiled -2 Jile mild blue yes, how bright they shous-2 Jon art body nyw, braves ford f. And mist is how rate the brave My pretty, pretty jitth lad L. 1 will be free - unbar the door-I am not mad-I am not mad

Oh, hark | what means those dreadful crics! His chain some farious incluman breaks— If counce - I see his girating eyes— Now, now, my dungeon grates he shakes— Inclem-help-lic's gone-onb-ricstrift woo, Buch screams to hear, such sights to seo-My hrain, my brain-1 know. I know. I sim not mad—but soon shall be.

Yes soon-for lo. you - while I spoak-Mark how yon domon's eye-balls glaro-He sees noe- now with dreadful abrick. He whirts a serpent high in air. Horror.-tikkes his touth Dorp in my heart I so crushed and sad ; Aya, luigh ya flands. I feel the truth-Your task is dono-...fm mad ...fm madf

Its Spring had its own luxuriant buds, Its Summer its someline and flowers, Its Autumn its fruits, and tawny clad woods, Its Winter its frosts and chill showers. Forewell, forewell to the by gone year It leaves to us all a sad token Of souls it has crushed, made hopeless and drear.

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Late so lovely, is now as checkless and joyou as that of a suffron-lucd mortal in the final sgonies of a Webush ague. This rich man and the man who is well to do?the Uhis world look upon the sporach of whiter without a shudder of disconfort. Their piles of word- and coal are bread and high, and their wardrobe is replete with garments which insure protection to the Boly. They thillief the long and bitter nights of whiter with garments which insure protection to the Boly. They thillief the long and bitter nights of whiter with garments which insure protection to the Boly. They thillief the long and bitter nights of whiter with garments which insure protection to the Boly. They thillief the long and bitter nights of whiter with presents of the participate many a social gathering around blazing thearchts where mirth and good fellowship will abound, and jokes and pleasunt? light up every face with a most kindly synlls. "The all such, winter presents no torrors. They enjoy, the means of tempering its bitterness--they can prevent its crued winds from visiting their checks too roughly -- they can stand enjoy themselves while the demota of the temple in a round bit of the with whom is merry bout is a luzury by no means dis-trasteful to, a gentleman who spreads himself happilf, before a eracking fire, while his pet dog stretched on the fug at his fast dreams of coroys of birds and the plaespres of the classe, and both moster and dog are windows for ratios as they sweep by. But your poor devil whose seedy babiliments scaces his hands into his pockets and hurries along or a cold and houng ovening to his with and children that he expects to find shires your both so molder-ing remnants of the last figgrac—what thinks, he of the scaso 1. God help him ! There is no music; to him in the tempest that sweeps him aside as he rea-ches the corner. His heart is but Zoolina that con-curact a melody from Spittergen blast. His thoughts are not of poetry and music, of hot and reak and supper the supers him aside as he rea-ches the c

ches the corner. His heart is not Abolian that on extract a melody from Spitzbergen blasis. His thoughts, are not of poetry and music; of hot and recking suppers, of downy beds, of jovial companions, and of roofs beneath which the sting of winter is never feit. As his passes a stately mansion, his glan-ces in at the vindow and sees a well fed gentleman billing in an easy chair with a slippered footon a not-toman, while folicoring children are ganboling before the blazing fre, and a thin waisted; delicate and pampered youg lady is totching inc, keys of a piano and singurg of the joys of home. His mind then re-verts to his own poor, afflicted, toiling: wile and ragged brats who are waiting at his home for this coming. The biltorness of life's contrasts smith him where frows the wrotched aboles that he is soon jo-net. In another minute the door of his home of signs

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