The Lancaster Intelligencer.

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS, WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."—BUCHANAN.

VOL. XLIX. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1848. NO. 1.

The United States' Clothing Store,
Sign of the striped coat, by REUBEN ERBEN, No. 35 North Queen street, corner of Orange, one square from the Court House, East side, Lancaster, Pa.

THIS mammoth establishment, now contains by far the largest and cheapest assortment of men's and boys' well made clothing in the city of Lancaster, and will positively not be undersold by any other. The stock includes every description of clothing worn at the present day. The most fashionable, as well as the most plain, so that all tastes may be suited. The subscriber being a practical and experienced tailor, gives his entire personal attention to the business, and has every garment made under his immediate inspection by the best workmen in the State, and as he buys all his goods in the Eastern cities for cash, can confidently recommend the inhabitants of Lancaster city and county, one and all, to call at the

SIGN OF THE STRIPED COAT,

and convince themselves that it is the right place to buy cheap and well-made clothing.

A large variety of cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c. of the very finest as well as common qualities, always on hand and made up to order in good styles at a very small advance on wholesale prices. The latest London and Paris Fashions always received, and CUSTOMER WORK made according to the latest patterns and in the highest style of the art by the very best workmen.

A fine assortment of shirts, shams, collars, cravats, stocks, and Stiffner's gloves, handkerchiefs, suspenders, hosiery, and all kinds of Flannel and knit under shirts and drawers. Also, umbrellas, cheap.

Thankful for past favors I respectfully solicit a continuance of public patronage, and feel confident that all purchasers will find it to their advantage to deal with me as I am determined to avoid all humbug and misrepresentation, and sell goods for what they really are. REUBEN ERBEN, Tailor,
United States Clothing Store, Sign of the Striped Coat, No. 35 North Queen street, corner of Orange, one square from the Court House, East side, Lancaster, Pa. sep 28-35

Fall Fashions.

D. SHULTZ, Hatter, No. 194 North Queen st., would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has just received from New York and Philadelphia the latest Fall and Winter Fashions, and will be pleased to furnish his customers and all others with them at the shortest notice. As all his Hats are manufactured under his immediate superintendence, he feels warranted in saying, that for durability and finish they cannot be surpassed by any establishment in this or any other city in the Union. His stock consists of Beaver, Nutria, Brush, Russia, Cassimere, Moleskin, Silk, &c. &c. which he will dispose of at the lowest prices. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CAPS, CAPS!

His assortment of Caps is one of the most extensive in the city and he is adding to it daily. Customers may rest assured that they will be suited, as he has carefully selected his stock from the largest assortments in New York and Philadelphia. Don't forget the stand, directly opposite Michael's Hotel, North Queen street.

Country Merchants visiting Lancaster, dealing in Hats or Caps, can be supplied at wholesale prices, from one to a dozen, such as they may want.

He also informs his numerous friends and customers that he still continues to conduct the Hatting business in all branches as heretofore, at his

OLD STAND IN NEW HOLLAND,

to which place all orders for the delivery of Hats are requested to be forwarded.
sep 4-14-1y DAVID SHULTZ.

Fashionable Fall and Winter Clothing.

Call at the New Clothing Establishment, West King street, between Cooper & Lichty's and C. Hager's store, opposite to Steinman & Son's Hardware store.

B. LICHTY, Merchant Tailor, has always on hand a stock of ready made clothing, of the cheapest and best to be had in the city. He would call attention to the following articles, and feels assured will be able to give general satisfaction to all who will favor him with their custom. His stock consists in part as follows:

Dress and Frock Coats, Cassimere Pants, Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs, Vests of all kinds, Drawers, Suspenders, &c. together with every article of clothing for gentlemen's and boys' wear, which he will sell at the very lowest rates. Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings always on hand.

Having just received the New York and Philadelphia Spring and Summer Fashions, he is prepared to attend to customer's work, which will be warranted to be done in the best manner and with punctuality. oct 26—39

Removal of the Cheap Cash CLOTHING STORE.

J. GORMLEY, Merchant Tailor, respectfully informs the citizens of the city and county of Lancaster—his customers and the customers of Simon J. Young, that he has taken the stand so long occupied by S. J. Young, two doors south of Orange Street, and next door to J. Gish & Co.'s Book Store, where he has the largest assortment of ready made clothing ever offered in the city of Lancaster. This stock consists of Cloaks, Bangup, Sack, Dress, Frock, Walking and Riding Coats, Roundabouts for boys of all sizes and descriptions.

J. G. returns thanks for the many favors and hopes that his friends and the customers of S. J. Young and the public in general will continue to favor him with their calls. [nov 16-42

E. M. HAMBRIGHT,

MERCHANT TAILOR, would most respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has received at his room, for a number of years occupied by Gotlieb Halbach, deceased, as a shoe store, in North Queen street, next door to the Examiner & Herald office, a large assortment of ready made CLOTHING, of every variety, cut and made in the latest fall and winter styles.

He would also inform his friends and the public that he pays particular attention to customer-work, and is prepared to make to order all articles in his line, in the latest and most fashionable style, and on the most reasonable terms.

Scouring and Renovating attended to on the shortest notice. He pledges himself to give satisfaction to all who may wish garments renovated and scoured. He desires to present his acknowledgements for past favors and solicits a continuance of the public favor. E. M. MAMBRIGHT.
September 21, 1847. 35-tf

Removal.

GEO. SPURRIER would respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public in general, that he has removed his Clothing Store from his old stand next door to the Post Office, to one door south of John Bear's Printing Office, and nearly opposite J. Michael's Hotel, at the sign of the Big PANTS, where all would do well to call that wan to buy CHEAP AND WELL-MADE CLOTHING.

☞ Customer's work attended to at the shortest notice, and made in a workmanlike manner. Don't forget the place, sign of the Big Pants.
dec 7 '47-45-tf] GEO. SPURRIER,

Great Bargains--The Cheapest Hat Store in the City!

SIGN of the Golden Hat.—Fall Fashions and Removal. Jacob Hess, corner of East King and Duke Streets, opposite the Farmers' Bank, would most respectfully notify his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his shop from North Queen street to the above stand; and very cordially invites all of his old customers, and as many new ones as would wish to *save a dollar* in the purchase of a hat, to give him a call, as he can sell them a handsome and durable article at least one dollar lower than can be purchased at many other shops. He is also prepared to fill all orders for HATS and CAPS, of the best quality and latest styles, promptly and on terms as accommodating as can be obtained at any other stand. He would also say his *Fall and Winter Fashions* are now ready, and invite all to call, examine and judge for themselves.

He keeps constantly on hand, and manufactures to order, all sizes of Cassimere, Brush, Russia, Nutria, Silk and Napped Hats, together with an assortment of plain and cheap hats, which he will sell on moderate terms. Also, a general assortment of Men's and Boy's CAPS, very cheap.

He returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and trusts that those wishing fashionable and durable Hats and Caps will consult their own interest by giving him a call: but don't forget the place—corner of East King and Duke streets, or you'll miss a bargian that you'll not forget in a hurry! Remember, right opposite the Farmers' Bank, sign of the Golden Hat.
apr 13 '47-11-tf] JACOB HESS.

"The cry is still they come."

JUST received 60 pieces of those splendid French and English Plaids so much worn for Ladies Fall and Winter Dresses. At the Bee Hive, North Queen street.
CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO
oct 19 38

Sprecher & Rohrer's Cheap Hardware Store.

HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Oils, and Varnishes at that long established stand, East King st., Lancaster, formerly occupied by Hewitt & Kridler, a few doors east of the Court House, next door to the Drug Store of James Smith, and opposite Geo. Messenkop's Hotel, which they have recently taken and where they will carry on the business.

They most respectfully beg leave to invite the attention of their friends and acquaintances to their stock of Hardware, which they have just opened and will sell at the most reasonable prices, including every variety of Iron and Steel, Latches, Locks, Bolts, Hinges, Screws, and all kinds of building materials, every description of Files, Blacksmith's Bellows, Saddlery, best warranted Edge Tools, Planes, and Veneers. Also a complete assortment of CEDAR WARE, such as tubs, buckets, butter churns, together with every article in their line. They will keep constantly on hand every variety of Coal and Wood Stoves; also a highly approved COOKING STOVE.

The attention of young beginners is particularly called to their full and complete assortment of household utensils.

Determined to spare no pains to accommodate purchasers, and by steady adherence to business, they expect to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage thus far bestowed upon them.

GEORGE D. SPRECHER,
REUBEN S. ROHRER.
Old Metal and Flaxseed taken in exchange for goods. jan 13-50

Books! Books! Books!

MATTEUCCI'S Lectures on Living Beings.—Lea & Blanchard publish this day—

Lectures on the Physical Phenomena of Living Beings; by Carlo Matteucci, Professor in the University of Pisa; with numerous wood cuts. Translated under the superintendence of John Perreira, M. D. F. R. S. In one very neat volume, extra cloth.

"These lectures delivered in the University of Pisa, three years ago, have been received in Italy, in France, and by the best authorities here, as important contributions to physical science. Professor Matteucci has not only corrected the errors of previous editions, but has given Dr. Pereira the advantage of his own recent unpublished investigations, for the purpose of the present translation, which thus takes something of an original character. The book is easily translated, carefully annotated, and by Matteucci's own desire, dedicated to Faraday."—EXAMINER.

Also published this day—

Poisons, in Relation to Medical Jurisprudence and Medicine; by Alfred S. Taylor, F. R. S., Lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence and Chemistry in Guy's Hospital, and author of "Medical Jurisprudence." Edited, with notes and additions, by R. Egleesfield Griffith, M. D. &c. In one large octavo volume, of seven hundred pages, handsomely bound in sheep.

The Edinburg Phrenological Journal and Magazine of Moral and Intellectual Science, published quarterly at $2 per annum, or 50 cents per number.

Fowler's Phrenological Journal, for January, 1848, $1 per year, or 10 cents per number.

Mysteries of Old London, part 1st, 25 cts.
Don Quixotte, 2 vols., illustrated.
The Prince and the Pedlar—A Novel by Miss Pickering. A new edition, 25 cts.
Remarkable Events in the history of America, No. 6, 25 cts.
Little's Living Age, No. 192, 12½ cts.
Rose Somerville, or a Husband's Mystery, and a Wife's Devotion, 25 cts.
The Death Ship, or the Pirate's Bride, 25 cts.
Part 2, Works of Hogarth, illustrated, 25 cts.
Parts 3 and 4, Wilson's Tales of the Borders, 25 cts. each.
Part 3 Ewbank's Hydraulics, 25 cts.
The Farmer's Library for January, $5, per annum.

Remember the place to buy School Books cheap, is at J. GISH & CO.'S Cheap Book Store,
Jan 25. tf-52] North Queen street, Lancaster.

Monthly Volumes of Cheap Popular Reading Books,

For young and old, at JUDD & MURRAY'S Cheap Book Store opposite the Post Office, North Queen street Lancaster.

LIFE of Lady Rachel Russell, Life of Mohammed, History of the French Revolution, Cowper's Task, Life of Cyrus, Modern Jerusalem, Ancient Jerusalem, Solar System, Sidereal Heavens, History of the Waldenses, Life of Luther, History of Man, Modern Civilization. ALSO, Learning to Think, Learning to Feel, Learning to Act, The Seaman and his Family, Biographical Sketches, Family Scrap Book, Knowledge of Nature. Many of these are embellished richly with engravings.

Price, in Paper Covers, 12½ Cents.

The most flattering commendations of this series of books have been given by the public press and by intelligent individuals in the United States as well as in England.

Graham's Magazine for February,
Godey's Ladie's Book for "
The Ladie's Garland " "

Just received by Judd & Murray, agents, who receive subscriptions.

P. S. We invite attention to our assortment of School Books and Stationery. [Jan 25—52

Valentine Head Quarters.

AT J. GISH & CO'S CHEAP BOOK STORE they have now ready their assortment of VALENTINES, rich, brilliant and chaste,—and the stock of both Sentimental and Comical is the largest, best, and most complete ever got up in this country; and they guaranty to sell at the very lowest cash prices.

Storekeepers, Dealers, and Country Merchants, will find it greatly to their advantage to get their supplies of us:—having a full supply of Envelopes, Valentine Writers, and everything connected with the business, at the lowest rates.

Remember the place to buy School Books Cheap is at J. GISH & CO'S
Cheap Book Store, North Queen st., Lancaster.
Jan 25 1848 52

Great Bargains.

D. R. & C. A. EHLER, have just opened at their cheap cash Dry Goods store, in the National House building, North Queen street, a splendid assortment of

Cloths of all colors.
Black and Fancy Cassimeres.
Cassinetts.
Vestings of every description.

—ALSO—

Plaids of every description, Cashmeres, Mouslin de Laines, Alpachas, Shawls, Flannels, Tickings and Checks, Hosiery and Gloves, &c. &c.

The public are invited to call and examine their stock as they are determined to sell at a small advance for cash.

DANIEL R. EHLER.
C. AMANDUS EHLER.
oct 19 38

Ornamental Marble Works.

EAST King street, next door to John N. Lane's store. Charles M. Howell, Marble Mason, respectfully informs the citizens of Lancaster and the public in general, that he carries on the MARBLE BUSINESS, in all its various branches, and invites all to call on him, as he is satisfied that he can sell cheaper than any other establishment in the city or state.

He invites the public to call and examine his stock of finished Mantels, Monuments, Tombs, Grave Stones, and also his collection of designs for Monuments, Tombs, &c., before purchasing elsewhere. jan 16

White Crape Shawls.

LONGENECKER & CO., have received a lot of handsome White Crape Shawls of all prices and qualities to the most costly, which they will dispose of at small advances.

Also, a new lot of Paris Embroideries, Needle Worked Collars, caps and laces, Silk Fringe, &c.

A beautiful assortment of Fancy Dress Goods, Ginghams, Lawns, Balzorines, Bereges, &c., Linen Plaids and Silk Ginghams.

A beautiful lot of Bonnet Ribbons.

LONGENECKER & CO.,
Corner of East King and Centre Square.
May 25, 1847. 17-tf

Longenecker & Co.,

CALL the attention of the public to their large and splendid assortment of Dry Goods. The mercantile relations in which they stand enable them to compete with any in their business. To the low price of their goods, (which are selected with great care and taste,) is united the greatest variety in styles of all that is new and desireable. Their stock of *STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS* is the largest in the city. There is a great range for the indulgence of the fancy, and it is with pleasure they can assert there are few of those who have favored them with a call that have left unsatisfied. [nov 16 '47-42-tf

WILLIAM F. BRYAN, Attorney at Law, office opposite Sprecher's Hotel, East King st. Lancaster. [dec 8-45-tf

Dr. Cullen's Indian Vegetable Panacea.

PERSONS afflicted with Scrofula, King's Evil, Cancer, Erysipelas, Old Sores, Ulcers, Tetter, Mercurial Diseases, or any other complaints arising from impurities of the blood, are requested to read the following testimonial, in proof of the wonderful properties of the above named medicines.

But lest a simple statement of the facts might fail of convincing those who are daily imposed upon by certificates which owe their existence to the fertile imaginations of their writers, a living witness in the person of Mr. Brooks (whose case is mentioned below,) may be seen at our office, No. 1, Murray St., New York, where he has kindly consented to remain for a few days for the satisfaction of those who require occular demonstration.

READ! READ!! READ!!!

We, the undersigned, having visited Mr. Isaac Brooks, Jr., at the office of Messrs. Rowand & Walton, 376 Market St., Philadelphia, consider his case the most remarkable one we have ever witnessed or heard of.

His disease was Scrofula, and terrible must have been his twelve years' conflict with the destroyer.

His palate, the entire roof of his mouth, nose, upper lip, and lower lid of the right eye have been destroyed, his face nearly eaten up, and part of the jaw bone carried away. And yet we can give no description of his case!

Mr. B. informs us that in January last, the whole interior of his mouth, as well as most of his face, was a mass of deep and painful ulcers.

On the 14th of January last, he commenced taking Dr. Cullen's Indian Vegetable Panacea, which checked the disease in a few days, and from that time the cure has progressed without intermission.

New flesh has supplied the place of deep ulcers, and his general health is restored.

We are assured that in the treatment of Mr. Brooks' case, no mercurials, ointments or caustic applications have been used—in fact, the Panacea alone has wrought this wonderful change.

Charles L. Rowand, Meadville Crawford co. Pa.
J. W. Jones, M. D. South Second St. Phila.
C. W. Appleton, M. D. 46 South St. do.
Timothy Caldwell, Marion co. Missouri.
William Steeling, M. D. Camden New Jersey.
J. H. Potter, manufacturer of Mineral Teeth, 109 South Ninth St. Phila.
L. A. Wollenweber, Editor Phila. Democrat, 227 North 3d St. do.
George W. Metz, Brush Maker, 317 Market St. do.
A. D. Gillette, Pastor of Eleventh Baptist Church St. do.
John Bell, Erie St. (North American office) do.
John W. Ashmead, 68 South Sixth St. do.
T. S. Wagner, Lithographer, 115 Chestnut St. do.
Peter Sken Smith, Editor Native Eagle, do.
Joel Boiline, Glass Manufacturer, Williamstown New Jersey.
L. B. Coles, M. D. Boston Mass.
Russel Caulfield, Physiologist Phila.
Thomas P. S. Roby, M. D. Harrisburg Pa.
Peter Wright, 258 Market St. Phila.
William Urie, Pastor St. Paul's M. E. Church Catherine St. do.
John Chambers, Pastor 1st Ind Ch, Broad St. do.
T. L. Sanders, Publisher of Pledge & Standard do.
F. P. Sellers, Ed. Olive Branch, Doylestown Bucks co. Pa.
Rev. E. Kincaid, of the Bwunah Mission.

The above named gentlemen, (constituting but a small portion of those who have visited Mr. Brooks at our office in Philadelphia, and who have certified to the same facts,) are well known, and their high standing in society precludes the possibility of their lending their names to carry out an imposition.

And here we say, without fear of contradiction, that we have not found a case of Scrofula or other diseases for which we recommend the Panacea, which the medicine has not specedily arrested.

JAMES SMITH, Druggist,
East King street.
H. C. FONDERSMITH & CO.,
Family Medicine Depot, North Queen St.
aug. 17, 1847. 29.

Dr. Hoofland's

CELEBRATED German Medicines are without a rival for the cure of the following diseases. If taken according to directions, they will cure any case, no matter who or what else has failed. Vegetable Rheumatic Pills, for the permanent cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Gangrene, Asyteria, and severe Nervous affections, and are highly recommended for the cure of Dropsy, Humoral Asthma, and Neuralgea. Patients using them, in most cases experience benefit soon after the first dose, they quiet the nervous system which enables them to rest well during the night. They never fail to effect a cure when taken according to directions. No outward application can permanently remove Rheumatic Pains from the system; Liniments sometimes act as a palliative for a short period, but there is always danger in their use; they may cause the pain to leave one place for perhaps a vital part, or else where the pain will be more acute. GERMAN BITTERS, for the permanent cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Chronic Debility, Chronic Asthma, Nervous Debility, Pulmonary Affections, (arising from the liver or stomach,) Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered stomach in both male and female, such as female weakness, dizziness, fullness of blood to the head. They strengthen the system and remove all acidity of the stomach, and give it tone and action, and assist digestion; they can be taken by the most delicate stomach, and in every case will entirely destroy costiveness, and renovate the whole system, removing all impurities and remnants of previous diseases, and give a healthy action to the whole frame. The symptoms of Liver Complaint, are uneasiness and pain in the right side, and soreness upon touch immediately under the inferior ribs, inability to lie upon the left side, or if at all able, a dragging sensation is produced which seriously affects respiration, causing very often a troublesome cough; together with these symptoms we perceive a coated tongue acidity of the stomach, deficiency of perspiration, and sometimes a sympathetic pain in the right shoulder, with a great disposition to sleep, and depressing of spirits, and sometimes sores in the mouth or throat causing mucus to rise in the nostrils, Jaundice frequently accompanies it, and a Dropsey in the face; these symptoms if permitted to continue will eventually produce that most baneful disease Consumption; in fact a majority of such cases originate from the irritating cause above mentioned; Cathartic medicines must in every instance be avoided in the treatment for it. The symptoms of Dyspepsia are very various, those affecting the stomach alone are Nausea, Heartburn, loss of appetite, sometimes an excess of appetite, sense of fullness or weight in the stomach, sinking or fluttering in the pit of the stomach, feted eructations or sour rising from the stomach, &c. The sympathetic affections are very diversified. Dyspepsia devoid of a functional nature is without danger, but if arising from a disease of the stomach it is dangerous. NERVOUS DEBILITY [it generally accompanies Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint] they will also cure; a few doses will remove all the unpleasant effects, such as fluttering of the heart, a disposition when in a lying posture, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. Outward signs—quick and strong pulse, pale and distressed countenance, &c. Any case of the above diseases can be cured effectually by the use of the Bitters as directed. SUDORIFIC—An infallible remedy for coughs or colds on the chest, spitting of blood, Influenza, Whooping cough, Bronchitis, Humoral Asthma, or any disease of the Lungs or Throat. This is an invaluable family medicine, it soon relieves any cough or hoarseness, and prevents the croup by being early administered. No cough or cold is too light to pass neglected. Neglected colds send thousands to the grave annually, and cause many to grow up with a delicate frame who would have been strong and robust if at first properly treated. SPIKENARD OINTMENT, for the effectual cure of the Piles, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald head, Ringworms, inflamed Eyes or Eyelids, Barbers' Itch, Frosted feet, old Sores, either arising from fever or impure blood, and will extract Fire from Burns upon application, or remove any cutaneous eruptions from the skin. Persons troubled with tender faces should use it after shaving, it will in a few moments remove all soreness and stop the bleeding; it can always be relied upon, and is invaluable in any family. TAR OINTMENT, for the cure of pains or weakness in the Liver, Back or Chest, it will entirely remove any deep seated pain. These remedies have caused many to enjoy the blessings of reinvigorated health, and in a variety of desperate and abandoned cases a perfect and radical cure The numerous impositions upon the public, and statements of remarkable cures never made, yet testified to by feigned names, or by persons wholly unacquainted with what they have endorsed, renders it difficult, to do justice to the public, in offering sufficient inducement to make a trial of these invaluable medicines. They are entirely vegetable, and free from all injurious ingredients, and claim your patronage solely upon their merits. Every family should have a pamphlet, they can be had of the agent gratis. Principal Depot at the German Medical Store, No. 278, Race street, [one door above Eighth] Philadelphia. For sale in Lancaster by JOHN F. LONG, and in Harrisburg by Daniel W. Gross. [Jan 11-1y-50.

GRIND STONES. Just received a full supply and for sale low by STEINMAN & SON.
jan 19 51

Lancaster Intelligencer,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY E. W. HUTTER.

Office in "Union Court," in the rear of the Market House, adjoining Centre Square.

TERMS:

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance; two twenty-five, if not paid within six months; and two fifty, if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Accompanied by the CASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

JOB PRINTING.—Such as Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Select Poetry.

Withered Trees.

BY THE LATE MRS. JANES GRAY.

What do ye here, ye withered trees?
The sun and the vernal rain,
And the softening breath of the spring-tide breeze,
Revive ye not again!
Why do your leafless branches spread
O'er the fair bough's bud and bloom,
And hang o'er the bright young sapling's head,
Like prophecies of gloom?

Why do ye stretch in the sunny air,
As if stripped by the wintry wind,
And the light and joy of Summer share,
That ye cannot pay in kind?
Why do ye cumber the smiling earth,
And shadow the thick green grass?
Make way for the young shrub's leafy mirth—
Pass, from this bright world pass!

There came a sigh from the withered boughs,
A murmur, and a moan;
Like a rustling wind o'er the crisping snows
In winter, was its tone.
It seemed to say, "Alas! to think
Of man's ingratitude;
That we from his sight are bid to shrink—
We, monarchs of the wood!

"We used to be as green and fair
As the trees ye cherish now,
And a crown of leaves were wont to bear
On every lofty bough.
We used to laugh in the pleasant sun,
And bathe in the heavy dew:
Why grudge that now our youth is gone—
We linger yet in view?

"We are lingering but like aged men,
With hearts and passions cold;
Would you scorn your own grey fathers, then,
Because they have grown old?
Ye look on *them* with a reverent look,
Though bent and aged now,
And read, as you would read a book,
The wisdom on each brow.

"Do not those reverend parents teach
That must we pass away?
And may not we such lessons preach,
Of slow but sure decay?
When the flattering Spring winds wander by
These their young leaves and flowers,
We tell them with a low deep sigh,
Their fate must be as *ours*."

A True Story.

On the plains of New Jersey, one hot summer's day,
Two Englishmen, snug in a coach, were yap'ring;
A Yankee, who happened to travel that way,
Took a seat alongside, and sat wond'ring & gaping.

Chock full of importance, like every true Briton,
Who knows British stars far outshine our poor luna;
These cockneys found nothing their optics to hit on,
But what was insipid or miserably puny.

Compared with the English, our horses were colts,
Our oxen but goats—and sheep but a lamb;
And the people! (poor blockheads!) such pitiful dolts!
Mere Hottentot children, contrasted with them!

Just then a black cloud in the west was ascending,
The lightning flashed frequent, with horrible glare;
While near & more near, a fierce tempest portending
The thunder rebellowed along the rent air.

An oak, by the way side, Jove's bolt made a dash on,
With a peal that knock'd horses & cockneys all flat;
There, hang you! cries Jonathan, quite in a passion,
Have you got better *thunder* in England than that?

Miscellaneous.

Imprisonment for Debt, or The Law of Arrest.

BY E. L. BULWER.

Once on a time there lived at Hamburg a certain merchant by the name of Meyer; he was a good little man; charitable to the poor, hospitable to his friends, and so rich that he was extremely respected in spite of his good nature. Among that part of his property which was vested in other people's hands, and called "debts," was the sum of five hundred pounds owed to him by the captain of an English vessel. The debt had been so long contracted, that the worthy Meyer began to wish for a new investment of his capital. He accordingly resolved to take a trip to Portsmouth, in which Captain Jones was then residing, and take that liberty which in my opinion should, in a free country, never be permitted, viz: the liberty of applying for his money.

Our worthy merchant one bright morning found himself at Portsmouth; he was a stranger in that town, but not altogether unacquainted with the English language. He lost no time in calling on Capt. Jones.

"And vat," said he to a man whom he asked to conduct him to the Captain's house, "vat ish dat fine vessel yonder."

"She is the Royal Sally," replied the man, "bound for Calcutta, sails to-morrow; but, there's Capt. Jones' house, sir, he'll tell you all about it."

The merchant bowed and knocked at the door of a red brick house; door green, brass knocker.—Captain Jones was a tall man; he wore a blue jacket without skirts, he had high cheek bones, small eyes, and his whole appearance was eloquent of what is generally called the bluff honesty of seamen.

Capt. Gregory Jones seemed somewhat disconcerted at seeing his friend; he begged for a little time. The merchant looked grave; three years had already elapsed—the Captain demurred—the merchant pressed—the Captain blustered—and the merchant, growing angry, began to threaten. All of a sudden Capt. Jones' manner changed; he seemed to recollect himself, begged pardon, said he could easily procure the money desired the merchant to go back to his inn, and promised to call on him in the course of the day. Mynheer Meyer went home, and ordered an excellent dinner. Time passed, his friend came not. Meyer grew impatient. He had just put on his hat, and was walking out, when the waiter threw open the door and announced two gentlemen.

"Ah, here comes de 'monish," thought Mynheer Meyer. The gentlemen approached, the taller one whipped out what seemed to Meyer a receipt.—"Ah, ver well, I will sign, ver well."

"Signing, sir, is useless; you will be kind enough to accompany us." This is a warrant for debt, sir; my house is extremely comfortable; gentlemen of the first fashion go there; quite moderate too; only a guinea a day, find your own wine."

"I do—do—understand, sare," said the merchant, smiling amicably. "I'm very well off here—thank you—"

"Come, come," said the other gentleman speaking for the first time, "no parlyvoo, monsieur, you are our prisoner. This is a warrant for £10,000 due to Capt. Gregory Jones."

The merchant started, the merchant frowned; but so it was. Captain Gregory Jones arrested Mynheer Meyer for £10,000; for as any one knows, any may man may arrest us, who has conscience enough to swear that we owe him money. Where was Mynheer Meyer, in a strange town, to get bail? Mynheer Meyer went to prison.

"Dat be a strange way of paying a man his monish!" said Mynheer Meyer.

In order to while away time, our merchant, who was wonderfully social, scraped acquaintance with some of his fellow prisoners.

"Vat be you in prison?" said he to a stout respectable looking man, who seemed in a violent passion; "for vat crime?"

"I, sir! crime!" quoth the prisoner; "sir, I was going to Liverpool, to vote at the election, when a friend of the opposing candidate had me arrested for two thousand pounds. Before I get the bail the election will be over!"

"Vat's that you tell me? Arrest you to prevent you from giving an honest vote? Ish dat justice?"

"Justice! no!" said our friend, "it's the law of arrest."

"And vat be you in prison?" said the merchant, pityingly, to a thin, cadaverous looking object, who ever and anon applied a handkerchief to his eyes that were worn with weeping.

"An attorney offered a friend of mine to discount a bill if he could find a few names to endorse it. The bill became due; the next day the attorney arrested all whose names were on the bill—there were eight of us; the law allows him two guineas for each; there are sixteen guineas, sir, for the lawyer—but I, sir, alas! my family will starve before I shall be released. Sir, there are a set of men called discounting attorneys, who live upon the profits of entrapping and arresting us poor folks."

"But is dat justice?"

"Alas! no, sir—it's the law of arrest."

"But," said the merchant, turning round to a lawyer, whom the devil had deserted, and who was now with the victims of his profession, "dey tell me in England a man may be called inoshent till he be proved guilty; but here am I who because you carron of a shailor, who owes me five hundred pounds, takes an oath dat I owe him ten thousand, here am I on dat scoundrel's single oath clapped in prison. Is this a man's being in *no-shent* till he is proved guilty, sare?"

"Sir," said the lawyer, primly, "you are thinking of criminal cases, but if a man be unfortunate enough to get into debt, that's quite a different thing—we are harder to poverty than we are to crime?"

"But is dat justice?"

"Justice! poop! it's the law of arrest," said the lawyer turning on his heel.

Our merchant was liberated, as no one appeared to prove the debt. He flew to a magistrate—he told his case—he implored justice against Captain Jones.

"Capt. Gregory Jones, you mean?"

"Ay, mine goot sare—yesh!"

"He sailed for Calcutta yesterday. He must evidently have sworn this debt against you for the purpose of getting rid of your claim, and silencing your mouth till you could catch him no longer.—He's a clever fellow—Gregory Jones!"

"De tuyful! but sare, is there no remedy for a poor merchant."

"Remedy! oh, yes, indictment for perjury."

"But vat use is dat? You say he is gone ten thousand miles off—Calcutta."

"That's certainly against your indictment."

"And I cannot get my monish?"

"Not as I see."

"And have I been arrested instead of him?"

"You have."

"Sare, I have only one word to say—is dat justice?"

"That I can't say, Mynheer Meyer, but it is certainly the law of arrest," answered the magistrate, and he bowed the merchant out of the room.

A Brandy and Peppermint Party broken up.

'Mick Mallen,' said the Recorder.

'Yes, sir,' said a man in the box, with a sunburnt face, no coat and seedy trowsers.

'You are charged, Mr. Mallen,' said the Recorder, 'with beating your wife.'

'O faix, yer honor,' said Mick, 'the batin' was all the other way. Whoever was fightin', I resayed the blows!'

'Yis, I'll swear ye struck me, ye desavin' thief, ye; and I'll swear me life agin Mary Martin, the hussy, too.'

This was uttered by a woman with a very red face, and a very sharp nose, and a very 'fighting' sort of an eye, who proved to be the spouse of Mr. Mallen.

'Oh, ye're a darlint,' said Mick. 'Blur-an' ages! isn't it a pity I cant get a repale of the union *from you!*'

'State your complaint, madam,' said the Recorder, 'and do so in a quiet and collected manner.'

'O to be sure I will, yer honor,' said Mrs. Mallen, looking shillelaghs at Mick—'to be sure I will.—Well, as soon as me lad there come home from work last night, I had his supper snug and warm, ready for him; and there I sat, jist as if I war his slave, till he tuck it, helpin' him to the tay, a nice bit of rasher, and every thing on the table. So whin he was done, and I claned up the things—'Mick,' says I, 'Nancy Fenerty,' says I, 'says she wants to see me,' says I, 'so I've a mind to put on me cap and shawl,' says I, 'and go and see what she wants—may be she hard from brother Billy,' says I.'

'Come to the assault, Mrs. Mallen,' said the Recorder.

'O thin it's not so asy, yer honor,' replied Mrs. Mallen, 'for a poor wake woman like me to come to anything.'

'Yis, Biddy, interrupted Mick, 'ye war mighty wake entirely whin ye gave me this Donnelly [a thump] undher the eye. Be gor, ye couldn't do it purtier if ye'd studied undher O'Rourke, the boxer.'

'Silence, sir,' said the Recorder. 'Let the woman tell her story: I only wish her to be brief about it.'

'Well, yer honor,' said Mrs. Mallen, 'as I was sayin', I puts on me cap and cloak, and towld me gay, sootherin' Mick there, that I wouldn't be back till nine o'clock. But what'nd you have of it, alanna—Nancy Fenerty was out when I got there, and back I comes—and who does I see with me own two eyes, sittin' side-be-side, in me own house, and at me own table, but me bowld Mick there, and that brazen-faced hussey, Mary Martin, and they too sittin' as cosy as ye plase, drinking their brandy and peppermint! 'Good evenin', Missus Mallen,' says the doxy, as palavarin' as ye plase. 'Yer servint, gintecle,' says meself quite purlite like.—'Bindy,' says Mick, thinkin' to pass the thing off as say as if it war the priest of the parish that was in it—'Biddy,' says he, 'Mary called for to see ye, and as ye wasn't within, I thought I couldn't let her go widhout axin' her to take a dhrop o'somethin', but she tells me that she's jined the Timperance Society.' Well, yer honor, I couldn't howld meself any longer; so says I, 'O ye desavin' blackguard ye,' says I, 'is that the way you sarve me the very moment I turn me back!' and thin, bein' intirely mad with him, I let fly the pitcher at his head, sure enough; and troth, if I had that other sthreel I'd make her bones sore, so I would.'

'Very well,' said the Recorder, 'I have heard enough from you now. Is the watchman here that arrested this man?'

The watchman now came forward. He said he heard a noise; that Mrs. Mallen was cryin' "murder?" that he went to see what was the matter, when she complained of being beaten by her husband, whom he then arrested.

'Well, I now discharge him,' said the Recorder. 'It is the woman that should have been arrested; and if I hear any more from her, I will bind her to keep the peace.'

'Mrs. Mallen then left the court, threatening to give Miss Martin "jessy" when she would next meet her.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Frenchman and the Horse Jockey.

A Frenchman in the country, who was little acquainted with horse jockies or horse flesh, was grievously taken in by a cheat, in the purchase of a steed. He gave one hundred dollars for a miserable jade of an old mare that had been fattened up to kill; and she turned out to be ringboned, spavined, blind and wind-broken. The Frenchman pretty soon discovered that he had been used up in trade, and went to request the jockey to take back the animal and refund the money.

'Sure,' said he, 'I ave fetch back de mare-horse vat you sell me, and I vant de money in my pocket back.'

'Your pocket book!' returned the jockey, feigning surprise; 'I don't understand you.'

'You no stand under me!' exclaimed the Frenchman, beginning to gesticulate furiously; 'you no stand under me? Sare, you be one grand rascalle—you lie like Sam—like Sam—vat you call the leetle mountains?'

'Sam Hill, I suppose you mean.'

'Oui, *monsieur*—Sam de Hill—yes, sare, you lie like *two* Sam Hill. You sell me one mare-horse for one hundred dollars—he no vort one hundred cents, by gar!'

'What's the matter with the beast?'

'Mattair! Sacre! Mattair do you say? Vy, he's all mattair—he no go at all—he got no leg, no feet, no vind—he blind like von stone vid his eye—he no see nobody at all vid that eye—he go v-heeze-o, v-heeze-o, like one forge hammer bellows; he go limp lump; he no go over at all the ground; he no travel two miles in tree day!—Oui, sare, he is von grand sheat; you must take him and fund the money back.'

'Refund the money! Oh, no; I could'nt think of such a thing.'

'Vat! you no fund me back the money? You sheaty me vid one hundred dollaire horse dat no can go at all.'

'I never promised that he would go.'

'By gar! vat is one horse good for ven he no go! He is no better as one dead shackass, by gar. Vill you, sare, take the mare-horse back, and give me my money what I pay for him?'

'No, sir, I cannot; 'twas a fair bargain; your eyes were your market, as we gentlemen of the turf say.'

'Gentleman de turf! you be no gentleman at all; you be no turf. Mon Dieu! you be von grand Turk; von sacre dam deceptione. You sheat your own born modder; you play von rascalle trick on your own gotten f