The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XLIX. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1848. NO. 6.

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Ann Pletz, to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Lancaster county, April Sessions, 1848, for license to keep a tavern in Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, sign of the Black Horse, being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the Borough of Elizabethtown, where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify, that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Ann Pletz, and that she is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Jacob Redsecker, A. Greenawalt, J. Schaeffer, Sebastian Keller, B. F. Baer, John Lynch, Daniel Balmer, Isaac Redsecker, Joseph Buchanan, James Bryan, Samuel Redsecker, C. G. Huber, John Foltz, Christian Hoffman. [Feb. 29, 1848—3t-5

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Hugh Fitzpatrick, to the Mayor's Court at April Sessions, 1848, for license to continue keeping a tavern on west side of South Queen street, sign of the White Lamb, being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the West ward in the city of Lancaster, where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify, that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Hugh Fitzpatrick, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

W. Whiteside, John C. Sample, Henry Pinkerton, George Eichelberger, Jacob Huber, Henry Carpenter, Samuel F. Huston, James C. Carpenter, James Coyle, Wm. Taylor, Jacob Leibley, Jno. A. Keller.
Feb. 29, 1848. 3t-5

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of James Laird, to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Lancaster county, April Sessions, 1848, for license to keep an inn or tavern in Mount Joy township, it being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the township of Mountjoy, where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify, that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said James Laird, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

John Brandt, jr., Henry Kurtz, Abrm. Sherer, Jacob Nissley, Henry Bishop, Augustus Hayes, David Hershey, Samuel S. Grosh, George Shuman, A. S. Hackman, Jacob Kaufman, H. G. Stoner, Sam'l. Deyer, Robert Richardson, John Brentz, John Nissley, James Moore. [Feb. 29, 1848—3t.5

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Martin Herr, to the Mayor's Court of the city of Lancaster, now in session, for license to keep a tavern at the sign of the "Travellers Rest," in Intercourse, Leacock township—it being an old stand.

We, the undersigned citizens of the township of Leacock where the said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Martin Herr, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

John Reed, John L. Lightner, D. Graff, jr., Geo. H. Skiles, Jacob K. Eckert, Moses Eaby, William Bender, Daniel M. Eaby, John R. Krider, Joel Sharp, Frederick Snyder, David Beam, Jno. Miller.
Feb 29 5-3t

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Christian Shertz, to the Mayor's Court of the city of Lancaster, now in session, for a license to continue keeping a public house, at the sign of the "Exchange Hotel"—being an old stand.

We, the undersigned citizens of the South East Ward where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify, that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Christain Shertz, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Amos Slaymaker, John A. Hiestand, Samuel E. Hench, Wm. M. Sample, J. F. Heinitsh, George Rogers, G. A. Whitaker, John Moss, Robert A. Evans, P. K. Breneman, George P. Klugh, John N. Lane. [Feb 29—3-3t

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of John Roth, to the Cout of Quarter Sessions of Lancaster county, for license to continue keeping a public house in Warwick township, it being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Warwick township, in the county of Lancaster, do certify, that being personally and well acquainted with John Roth, the above named petitioner, and that the above mentioned inn or tavern which he proposes to keep, is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

John Shreiner, Christian Weiss, Dr. H. Schunk, George Guyer, Abraham Frymyer, Christian Hess, Samuel Huber, John Grube, Edward Alexander, Martin M. Feltes, Samuel Hess, Abraham Myers, Christian Bomberger. [Feb. 29.—tc-5.

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Jacob F. Kautz, to the Mayor's Court at April Sessions, 1848, for license to keep an inn or tavern in Manor street, in the city of Lancaster, sign of Gen. La Fayette, being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the ward where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify, that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Jacob F. Kautz, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Reuben Shirk, Benj. Kautz, Fred. Oeffner, Jacob Kautz, Jacob Kautz, sr., Jacob Friend, Israel Kautz, John S. Blanks, Henry Gast, Samuel Huber, Joseph Kautz, jr., Wm. Kautz. [Feb. 29, 1848—3t-5

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Henry Kendig, to the Mayor's Court at April Sessions, 1848, for license to keep a tavern in the South East Ward, being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the South East Ward, where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify, that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Henry Kendig, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

C. Kieffer, Charles A. [illegible], W. [illegible] Baker, W. Biling, [illegible] Heinitsh, Wm. J. Sample, [illegible] Stevens, John S. [illegible]
Feb. 29, 1848.

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Mary Messenkop, to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the city of Lancaster, now in session, for license to continue keeping the Inn sign of the Black Bear," in East King street, city of Lancaster—it being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the city of Lancaster, where the said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Mary Messenkop, and that she is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Amos Slaymaker, John A. Hiestand, Samuel E. Hench, Wm. M. Sample, J. F. Heinitsh, George Rogers, G. A. Whitaker, John Moss, Robert A. Evans, P. K. Breneman, George P. Klugh, John N. Lane. [Feb 29—3-3t

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Hiram Kendig, to the Mayor's Court of the city of Lancaster, now in session, for a license to keep a public house of entertainment at the sign of the "Globe," in North Queen street, in the city of Lancaster—it being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the North West ward in the city of Lancaster, where said inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that the said inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that we are well acquainted with the said Hiram Kendig, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Edw. W. Hutter, W. Kirkpatrick, Charles Boughter, George Ford, Jno. Dougherty, J. Howett, C. Hager, H. W. Gundaker, Henry E. Muhlenberg, H. Scherff, N. C. Schofield, B. Johnson, Wm. Duchman. [Feb. 22, 1848—3t-4

IN THE MATTER of the intended application of Eli Rutter, to the Court of Quarter Sessions, of Lancaster county, for license to continue keeping the Pequea Inn, in Leacock township, it being an old stand.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Leacock township, in the county of Lancaster, do certify, that being personally and well acquainted with ELI RUTTER, the above named petitioner, and that the above mentioned Inn or Tavern which he proposes to keep, is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travellers, and that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

Isaac Bitzer, Uriah Bitzer, John Reed, John V. Hurst, Daniel M. Eaby, Jno. L. Lightner, Moses Eaby, George H. Skiles, Jacob Eaby, Joseph Eaby, Jacob K. Eckert, John S. Hurst, Henry Hurst.
Feb. 22, 1848. 4-4t*

All of the following articles, which have obtained unbounded popularity are sold by JAMES SMITH, the only Agent for the genuine articles in the city of Lancaster, and county of Lancaster:

REMEMBER THIS AND BUY ONLY OF HIM.

AN unequalled remedy, and an Almanac for 1848 gratis. 1st—For colds and feverish feelings, and preventing fevers. 2d—For Asthma, Liver Complaint, and Bilious Affections. 3d—For Diarrhœa, Indigestion, and Loss of Appetite. 4th—For Costiveness in females and males. 5th—For Stomach affections, Dyspepsia and Piles.

The great points are, it is not bad to take, never gives pain, and never leaves one costive!!

For all these things it is warranted unequalled, and all who do not find it so may return the bottle and get their money.

This medicine is *LONGLEY'S GREAT WESTERN INDIAN PANACEA.* Fuller description in an Almanac for 1848, gratis.

BALM OF COLUMBIA HAIR TONIC.—To the bald and grey—If you wish a rich luxuriant head o hair, free from dandruff and scurf, do not fail to procure the genuine Balm of Columbia. In cases of baldness it will more than exceed your expectations. Many who have lost their hair for 20 years have had it restored to its original perfection by the use of this balm. Age, state or condition appears to be no obstacle whatever; it also causes the fluid to flow with which the delicate hair tube is filled, by which means thousands (whose hair were grey as the Asiatic eagle) have had their hair restored to its natural color by the use of this invaluable remedy. In all cases of fever it will be found the most pleasant wash that can be used. A few applications only are necessary to keep the hair from falling out. It strengthens the roots, it never fails to impart a rich glossy appearance, and as a perfume for the toilet it is unequalled; it holds three times as much as other miscalled hair restoratives and is more effectual. The genuine manufactured only by Comstock & Co., 21 Courtland street, New York.

Connell's Magical Pain Extractor.—It is now conceded by medical men that Connell's Magical Pain Extractor, manufactured by Comstock & Co., 21 Courtland street, N. Y., is the greatest wonder of the 19th century. Its effects are truly miraculous. All pains are removed from burns, scalds, &c., and all external sores, in a few minutes after its application, healing the same on the most delicate skin, leaving no scar. It is equally beneficial in all kinds of inflammatory diseases, such as sore Nipples and Eyes; Sprains, Rheumatism, White Swelling and Ulcers, Bruises, Burns, Chilblains, Erysipelas, Piles, Tic Doloreau, &c. We might add as proof to all we say, the names of many eminent physicians who use it in their practice, and hundreds of clergy who praise it to their people.—Kind parents keep it constantly on hand, in cases of accident by fire life may be lost without it, but by its use all burns are subject to its control, unless the vitals are destroyed. Caution—Remember and ask for Connel's Magical Pain Extractor, manufactured by Comstock & Co., N. Y., and take no other.

Deafness Cured—Dr. M'Neir's Acoustic Oil.—Those deaf from old age and from infancy often receive their hearing in a most miraculous manner, by the use of this oil. It has the effect to restore the tension and bring into the natural action of the parts so as to restore the hearing when lost or impaired. This will be done in all cases of recent deafness, and many of long standing. All deaf persons should use this oil. Comstock & Co., 21 Courtland street are the wholesalers. Price $1 per flask.

Piles, Sores, &c.—The genuine Hay's Linament, is an article more justly celebrated as a cure for the above, than any or all others. Its cures are almost innumerable, and it is only necessary to let those who know the articles and used it with such great success, that it is to be had true and genuine of Comstock & Co. 21 Courtland st. N. Y. sole proprietors.

Dr. Spohn's Sick Head Ache Remedy.—Why will you suffer with that distressing complaint when a remedy is at hand that will not fail to cure you!—This remedy will effectually destroy any attack of headache, either nervous or bilious. It has cured cases of 20 years' standing.

Mothers' Relief.—Indian Discovery—All expecting to become mothers and anxious to avoid the Pains, Distress and Dangers of child-bearing, are earnestly entreated to calm their fears, allay their nervousness, and soothe their way by the use of this most extraordinary vegetable prediction.—Those who will candidly observe its virtues, must approve of it it their hearts; every kind and affectionate husband will feel it his most solemn duty to alleviate the distress his wife is exposed to by a safe and certain method, which is the use of this mother's relief. Further particulars in pamphlets intended for the female eye, are to be had gratis where this humane cordial is to be found. The Mother's Relief is prepared, and only, by the now sole proprietors, Comstock & Co. 21 Courtland st., New York.

For Worms.—Kolmstock's Vermifuge will eradicate and cure children and adults who have worms. Caution—Beware of all unless the name is spelled "Kolmstock" on the old French wafer of the inventor. Price 25 cts. per bottle. It cannot injure the child should there [illegible] worms, but it will do it good.

To the Bilious and Liver Complaint.—Comstock's Nerve and Bone Liniment and Indian Vegetable Elixir, is the most effectual cure for Rheumatism, contracted cords, or benders, and is warranted to cure any case of Rheumatism or Gout.

All the above articles are sold by

JAMES SMITH.

Only Agent for the genuine articles in the city of Lancaster, and county of Lancaster. *Remember this and buy only of him.* [nov 9—6m-11

Dr. Roby's Brazilian Hair Curling Liquid.

WHAT thousands of chemists have long been [illegible] to produce an article to curl hair [illegible] Dr. Roby's Brazilian Curling Liquid. Which we now offer to the public, [illegible] Curling Liquid, and the curling irons.

Prepared only by Comstock & Co. sole proprietors 21 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Sep 7—6t ZAHM & JACKSON,
aug 17 '47—29-1y] North Queen St., Lancaster.

Notice to Distillers,

AND ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

WHEREAS, I, Jacob Weitzel, of the city of Lancaster, coppersmith, have received by letters Patent, recorded in the Patent office in the city of Washington, certain useful improvements in the construction of Stills, which improvements consist of an additional tub, called a doubling tub, which is placed partly above the still, in which tub the doubler is inclosed, the beer which is pumped into the upper tub passes down by a plug pipe into the doubling tub, where it is brought to a boiling state before it is let into the still, which pipe is opened or stopped when requisite by means of a plug made of wood, copper, or any other material.

What I claim as my improvements are the above described doubling tub and the plug by which the beer passes from one tub to the other, or from the tub into the still.

Having received information, amounting to proof, that my patent for the above described improvements has been violated by several distillers, in this county and in various other places, I hereby give notice, that unless those persons who have made use of my invention, or have it now in use, without being authorized by me, come forward and make full reparation for having infringed my patent right, on or before the first day of March next, suit will be instituted against all and every such person or persons. JACOB WEITZEL.
Feb. 22, 1848. tf-4

ISAAC BARTON,

WHOLESALE GROCER, Wine and Liquor Store, 135, 137 North Second Street, Phila.
March 9, 1847. 6-1y

The United State's 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

Bank of Chester County.

JANUARY 12, 1848.

THE public are notified that the money stolen from the President of this Bank has not been recovered, and that the Bank has issued new notes, differing from the old as follows, to wit:

The Fives, Tens, and Twenties, have printed, in *Red ink*, on the backs, a combination, lathe work design, with the amount of the notes in figures, and the words "New Issue" across the middle of the design.

The Fifties and Hundreds, of former issues, were printed in black ink—the new issues are printed in *red ink*.

The Five Hundreds have for the Vignette, three male figures in the front of the picture, one of them sitting on a block of stone—a medallion head, with 500 on it, to the right of the vignette. The left end of the note has a head of Washington, with 500 above and below. The right end has a full length female figure, representing Ceres standing on a square lathe work block, with the figures 500 in it. These are printed in *blue ink*.

The former issues of $500 have a farming scene, with haymakers for a Vignette, with figures 500 on each side, each end has a medallion head in the middle, with 500 top and bottom, on square lathe work blocks, and printed in black ink.

The One Thousands of the new issues have for a Vignette a Railroad, view of locomotive and cars coming round a curve, &c., on the left end of the note an engraved female head, top and bottom, and a square block with figures 1000 between them; on the right end a head of Washington, with 1000 top and bottom, on square blocks, and printed in *blue ink*.

The former issues of $1000 have for a Vignette a drove of cattle passing through a toll gate—a man paying toll to a woman at toll house door—figures 1000 on each side of Vignette—both ends have a medallion head in the middle, and figures 1000 in square blocks, top and bottom, and printed in black ink.

The new notes will bear date in the year 1848. The stolen notes bear date in 1847 and prior years. Caution on the part of Banks, Brokers and others, in receiving notes of the old issues, except from persons of known integrity, would assist in detecting the robbers. DAVID TOWNSEND, Cashier.
Jan. 25, 1848. tf-52

W. O. Hickok,

(Successor to Hickok & Cantine,) BOOK BINDER, and Blank Book Manufacturer, Harrisburg, Pa.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he is now carrying on the above business in the old stand, formerly occupied by Hickok & Cantine. As the building has for the last eight years been conducted by him, he flatters himself that, by careful attention to business, he will merit and still receive a continuance of the patronage so liberally enjoyed by the old firm.

Particular attention will be paid to the ruling and binding of every description of BLANK BOOKS, for banks, county offices, merchants, and private individuals, such as Discount Ledgers, General do., Discount Note Books, Check Books, Tellers' Statements, Ticklers, Scratches, Weekly Statements, Letter Books, Cash Books, Copy Books, Judgment Dockets, Appearance do., Quarter Sessions do., Execution do., Election do., Orphans' Court do., Naturalization do., Sheriff's do., Justices' do., Ad Sectum Index do., Deed Books, Pass Books, Ledgers, Day Books, Journals, Invoice Books, Time do., Will do., Bond do., Mortgage do., Commission do., Minute do., Miscellaneous do., and every variety of Full and Half Bound Blanks.

He has made particular arrangements to supply Prothonotaries with the new and approved Judgment Docket and Register, with the new Statement of Administration Act., Old Books, Periodicals, Law Books, Music, Newspapers, &c., bound to any pattern, and in any style required. He has made full and ample arrangements to bind Harper's Illustrated Edition of the Bible, and Harper's Illuminated Shakspeare, in a style of magnificence not to be excelled in the cities, in either Velvet, Turkey, Morocco, Calf or Sheep, and at very reasonable prices. Copying Presses supplied to order.—Paper Ruled to Pattern. All work warranted.
Harrisburg, jan 4, 1848.] W. O. HICKOK.

Sprecher & Rohrer's Cheap Hard-Ware Store.

HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Oils, and Varnishes at that long established stand, East King st., Lancaster, formerly occupied by Hoverter & Krieder, 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 [illegible] 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 [illegible] Edge Tools, [illegible] Water [illegible] 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

A Rare Chance!

THE subscriber offers at private sale, his STORE STAND and DWELLING HOUSE, attached, situate in Centre Square, Mount Joy. This property is pronounced by all to be decidedly the best store stand in Lancaster county, and has been occupied as such for the last ten years. Also, a *Private Dwelling*, with a shop attached, which would make it a very desirable property for a saddlery, as the said shop has been occupied as such for a number of years, or any other mechanic, as it is one of the best stands in the village. Also, a Building Lot, suitable for commission merchants, or other business men, connected with the railroad.

These valuable properties are located in a pleasant and central part of the village of Mount Joy, and will be sold either separately or together, if desired by the purchasers.

If the above properties are not sold before the 1st of April next, they will be for rent.

Apply to SAMUEL BOMBERGER,
jan 4 '48—3m] Lancaster, Pa.

To Shoe Makers.

THE subscriber has a first-rate workman from Philadelphia, who makes and repairs all kinds of Shoe Makers Tools, which will be done at the lowest prices, and warranted to work well.
dec 22—47 H. C. LOCHER.

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.

A Touching Memorial.

Few of our readers but will read with deep and even tender interest the following copy of verses, written by Mr. ADAMS on the day preceding his fatal attack of illness, and designed to accompany his autograph signature, which had been requested by a female friend:

Written for Miss C. L. Edwards, of Massachusetts, on the day preceding his attack.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,
QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS.

In days of yore, the poet's pen
From wing of bird was plundered,
Perhaps of goose, but, now and then,
From Jove's own Eagle sundered.
But, now, metallic pens disclose
Alone the poet's numbers;
In iron inspiration glows,
Or with the minstrel slumbers.

Fair Damsel! could my pen impart,
In prose or lofty rhyme,
The pure emotions of my heart,
To speed the flight of time;
What metal from the womb of earth
Could worth intrinsic bear,
To stamp with corresponding worth
The blessings thou shouldst share?

Prayer.

Go when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright,
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thoughts away,
And in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee,
Pray for those who hate thee,
If any such there be.
Then for thyself in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And link with each petition
Thy Great Redeemer's name.

Or if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
When friends are round thy way;
E'en then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above,
Will reach His throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth and Love.

Oh! not a joy or blessing,
With this can we compare,
The power that has given us,
To pour out our souls in prayer!
When thou pin'st in sadness,
Before his footstool fall,
And remember in thy gladness,
His grace who gave thee all.

Give.

If the poor man pass thy door,
Give him of thy bounteous store,
Give him food and give him gold;
Give him shelter from the cold;
Aid him his lone life to live;
For 'tis angel like to give.

Though wordly riches thou hast not,
Give to him of poorer lot;
Think thee of the widow's mite—
In the holy Master's sight;
It was more, a thousand fold,
Than the rich man's hoard of gold.

Give, it is the better part,
Give to him, "the poor in heart,"
Give of love in large degree,
Give of hope and sympathy;
Cheer to them who sigh forlorn,
Light to him whose lamp is gone.

Give the gray haired wanderer room,
Lead him gently to the tomb;
Let him not in friendless clime,
Float adown the tide of time;
Hear the mother's lonely call,
She, the dearest one of all.

And the lost abandoned one;
In thy pathway do not shun;
Of thy kindness she hath need,
Bind with balm the bruised reed;
Give, and gifts above all price,
Shall be thine in Paradise.

Miscellaneous.

From the National Era.

THE BETTER LAND.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"The shapings of our heavens are the modifications of our constitution," said Charles Lamb, in his reply to Southey's attack upon him in the Quarterly Review.

He who is infinite in love as well as wisdom has revealed to us the fact of a future life, and the earthly important relation in which the present stands to it. The actual nature and conditions of that life He has hidden from us—no chart of the world of Eternity is given us—no celestial guidebook, no geography defines localities, and prepares us for the wonders of the spiritual world. Hence imagination has a wide field for its speculations, which, so long as they do not positively contradict the revelation of the Scriptures, cannot be disproved.

We naturally enough transfer to our idea of Heaven, whatever we love and reverence on earth. Thither the Catholic carries in his fancy the imposing rights and time-honored solemnities of his worship. There the Methodist sees his love-feasts and camp meetings in the groves and by the still waters and green pastures of the Blessed Abodes. The Quaker, in the stillness of the self-communing, remembers that there was a silence in Heaven. The Churchman listening to the solemn chant of vocal music, or the deep tones of the organ, thinks of the songs of the Elders, and the golden harps of the New Jerusalem.

The heaven of the Northern nations of Europe was a gross and sensual reflection of the earthly life of a barbarous and brutal people.

The Indians of North America have a vague notion of a sunset land—a beautiful paradise far in the West—mountains and forests filled with deer and buffalo—lakes and streams swarming with fishes—the happy hunting ground of Souls. In a letter from a devoted missionary among the Western Indians, (Paul Blohm, a converted Jew,) we have noticed a beautiful illustration of this belief. Near the Omahaw mission-house, on a high bluff, was a solitary Indian grave.—"One Evening," says the missionary, "having come home with some cattle, which I had been seeking, I heard some one wailing, and looking in the direction from whence it proceeded, I found it to be from the grave near our house. In a moment after, the mourner got up from a kneeling or lying posture, and turning to the setting sun, he stretched forth his arms in prayer and supplication, with an intensity and earnestness as though he would detain the splendid luminary from running his course. With his body leaning forward, and his arms stretched towards the sun, he presented a most striking figure of sorrow and petition. It was solemnly awful. He seemed to me to be one of the ancients, come forth to teach me how to pray."

A venerable and worthy New England clergyman, on his death-bed, just before the close of his life, declared that he was only conscious of an awfully solemn and intense curiosity to know the great secret of Death and Eternity.

The excellent Dr. Nelson, of Missouri, was one who, while on earth, seemed to live another and higher life, in contemplation of Infinite Purity and Happiness. A friend of ours once related an incident concerning him, which made a deep impression upon our mind. They had been travelling through a summer's forenoon in the prarie, and had lain down to rest beneath a solitary tree. The doctor lay for a long time, silently looking upward through the opening of the boughs, into the still heavens, when he repeated the following lines, in a low tone, as if communicating with himself, in view of the wonders he described:

"Oh the joys that are there, mortal eye hath not seen!
Oh! the songs they sing there, with hosannas between!
Oh, the thrice-blessed song of the Lamb and of Moses!
Oh, brightness on brightness! The pearl-gate uncloses!
Oh, white wings of angels! Oh, fields with white roses!
Oh, white tents of peace: where the rapt soul reposes!
Oh, the waters so still, and the pastures so green!"

The brief hints afforded us by the sacred writings concerning the Better Land, are inspiring and beautiful. Eye hath not seen nor the ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive of the riches in store for the righteous. Heaven is described as a quiet habitation—a rest remaining for the people of God. Tears shall be wiped away from all eyes; there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. To how many death-beds have these words spoken peace! How many failing hearts have gathered strength from them to pass through the dark valley of shadows!

Yet we should not forget that "the kingdom of Heaven is within;" that it is the state and affections of the soul; the answer of a good conscience; the sense of harmony with God; a condition of Time as well as of Eternity. What is really momentous and all important with us is the Present, by which the future is shaped and colored. A mere change of locality cannot alter the actual and intrinsic qualities of the soul. Guilt and Remorse would make the golden streets of Paradise intolerable as the burning marl of the infernal abodes, while Purity and Innocence would transform hell itself into Heaven.

Labor.

Labor is the command of Deity. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, was the dictate of the Great Being to all mankind, and, therefore, idleness is disobedience to God. Happiness and prosperity attend the footsteps of the industrious man. He is contented while employed. His bodily health and strength are improved. His senses are awakened to the enjoyment of rational pleasures. His meals are seasoned with the sauce of the Spartan laborer, and when he reposes his weary limbs at night, his sleep is sweet and refreshing. Thus it is that the command of the Almighty exhibits his wisdom and benevolence. But there is a point beyond which man ought not to go. There is a time for labor, and a time when the craft should be called off for refreshment and relaxation. Labor has, however, always been subject to capital. The desire to reap large profits blinds men to the inhumanity which they practice towards their fellow-man. Old men and maidens, young men and children, have been confined in close buildings where the atmosphere was unwholesome, and compelled to work from the dawn until late at night. This was never intended; for it is not compatible with our mental and physical capacities. Man is nobler than the brute creation, and a better destiny was alloted for him even on this earth. Why then should he be made to toil and toil on, and drag out a weary existence to the grave? Mankind, it is true, ought to be industrious, and they must work, and work hard if they desire to make any figure in this world. There is no royal road in this free republic to anything that brings honor or profit.—The statesman rests upon no couch of sloth and idleness. The lawyer, the printer, all who are of any use in this world, must labor. Even he who, in the estimation of the world, is a *genius*—a being peculiarly gifted, works, and works as hard as anybody, and many of those splendid efforts, the magnificent *impromptus*, of great men, are the result of earnest reflection and long study.

In our remarks we wish to exalt labor. We are commanded to labor. It is sweet to the body and the mind. It makes us strong in body and keeps us pure in mind. He who passes a life of idleness becomes a prey to bodily infirmities, and the slave of his own sordid passions. He injures himself and he injures society. We are, therefore, the friends of labor and of hard work, but the determined foes of oppression, whether it exhibits itself in the unequal acts of government, or in the slavish regulations of a trading association. One beautiful feature of Democratic legislation is, that it protects the poor and the weak. It goes into the dwellings of the humble and extends comfort, assistance and protection.—*Democratic Union.*

INDICATIONS OF A GREAT MIND.—To set out in the world with no other principle than a crafty intention to interest, betokens one who is destined for creeping through the inferior walks of life; but to give an early preference to honor above gain, when they stand in competition; to despise every advantage which cannot be attained without dishonest arts; to brook no meanness, to stoop to no dissimulation, are the indications of a great mind, the presage of future eminence and distinction in life. At the same time this virtuous sincerity is perfectly consistent with the most prudent vigilence and caution. It is opposed to cunning, not to true wisdom. It is not the simplicity of a weak and imprudent, but the candor of an enlarged and noble mind, of one who scorns deceit, because he accounts it both base and unprofitable, and who seeks no disguise, because he needs none to hide him.

When thou dost tell another's jests, therein
Omit the oaths, which true wit cannot need;
Pick out of tales the mirth, but not the sin:
He pares his apple who will cleanly feed.

Raising the Dead.

A few nights ago a medical friend of ours was quietly sitting down in his office after the cares and fatigues of the day, enveloped in a capacious dressing-gown and puffing away at a highly perfumed cigar, and meditating upon the mutability of human affairs, when he heard voices in the street and soon a knocking at his door. Leisurely getting up and opening it, he discovered three men, two of them in very thick coats, with round glazed caps upon their heads, and clubs in their hands, and the third, who was supported between them, was in apparently a dying condition, groaning out, "Oh! I'm killed, I'm killed!"

"Docther," exclaimed one of the watchmen, "this man says he's kilt, and we want you to examine him and see if his story is correct or no."

"Oh, I'm sure I'm killed," said the man.

"If you're sure of it, what'ud you be seeing the docther an' asking him questions for?" said the watchman. "If you're dead be *quiet* while I tell the docther! Ye see, docther, he's been in a little bit of a scrimmage up here an' got a bad cut on his pate, an' it 'ud be bether for you to fix it."

The doctor assented, and the patient was brought in and deposited in a chair by the watchmen, who went outside while he examined the man. He found that he had an ugly cut on the forehead which bled profusely, and after taking a stitch or two, washing off the blood, and putting on a piece of adhesive plaster, the doctor told him he was more frightened than hurt, and worth a thousand dead men at that moment.

"Well, doctor," said the relieved patient, "it was a mighty ugly blow, and knocked me over as flat as a shingle, and I thought I was a goner. What is your fee, sir, for fixing me up?"

"Five dollars, sir," said the doctor.

"That's your regular fee, is it?"

"Yes, sir, for a case of the kind."

"Well, doctor, here's a V, and I'm much obliged to you to boot. Now, sir, will you be kind enough to tell me where that little door at the side of your office leads to?"

"Certainly," replied the doctor, pocketing his fee, "that leads into an alley."

"And where does that alley lead to?"

"It leads into the street."

"Ah! will you permit me to go out that way?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the doctor "any way you choose, sir."

"I'm very much obliged to you, sir," said the patient, "and if I ever have need of Medical services, I shall always call on you. Good night, doctor."

"Good night, sir," said the doctor, and the patient walked out of the side door.

A moment after, the doctor heard a voice at the alley gate saying, "Hullo, watchmen, what are you doing there?"

"Waiting for a man that got kilt, sir, an' his head split open; the docther's fixin' im up, and we're waiting to take him to the watch house for fighting and disturbing the pace."

"Oh, ho!" said the voice, "that's it, is it! Well, the doctor's not got near through yet—it's a pretty bad job. Won't you go and take a drink and come back again?"

"Thank ye, no; we'll not dar' to lave, for fear he'd get away from us."

"Ah, ha," exclaimed the voice, and the owner of it walked off.

The doctor began to feel as if he had acted a little hastily, and perhaps got himself into a scrape; and in a few minutes a watchman poked his head into the door and commenced, "Well, docther, is he—" but seeing the doctor alone in the room, exclaimed, "Where's the man?"

"What, the man you brought in here?"

"Yis."

"Oh, he's gone—went some time ago."

"Gone! and where is he gone to?"

"He may have gone to the devil for all I know," replied the doctor, coolly.

"And where does the alley lead to?"

"Into the street."

"Oh, thunder and turf! and sure that was the blackguard that axed us to go drink wid 'im," said the watchman, turning to his companion, "and we didn't know him. Docther, he's the last dead subject we'll ever bring for you to work over. Come, Jim, maybe we'll overtake him." Saying which, the door was closed, and the pair of "carrier pigeons" retired in great discomfiture.

Plain and Pithy Remarks of Old Humphery of Fits.

Although no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions, and as I shall charge you nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits; I am visited with them myself, and I dare say that you are also; now then for my prescriptions:—

For a fit of passion, walk out in the open air: you may speak your mind to the winds without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness, count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next, and work like a negro.

For a fit of extravagance and folly, go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of the jail, and you will be convinced,

Who makes his bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of ambition, go into the churchyard and read the gravestones; they will tell