The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XLIX. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1848. NO. 8.

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.

MEDICAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 AT THE

AN unequalled remedy, and an Almanac for 1848 gratis. 1st—For colds and fevrish 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 of 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.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor.—It is now conceded by medical men that Connel'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 Doloreux, &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'Neil'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 Liniment, 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 Headache 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 production.—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 medicine, 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," the old Dutch name of the inventor. Price 25 cts. per bottle. It cannot injure the child should there be no worms, but it will do it good.

To the Halt and Lame, Comstock's Nerve and Bone Liniment and Indian Vegetable Elixir, is the most effectual cure for Rheumatism, contracted cords, or muscles, 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-41

Doctor Yourself for 25 cents.

BY means of the POCKET ESCULAPIUS, or EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! Seventeenth Edition, with upwards of One Hundred Engravings, showing private diseases in every shape and form, and malformations of the generative system, by WM. YOUNG, M. D.

The time has now arrived, that persons suffering from secret disease, need no more become the victims of Quackery, as by the prescriptions contained in this book any one may cure himself, without hindrance to business, or the knowledge of the most intimate friend, *and with one tenth the usual expense.* In addition to the general routine of private diseases, it fully explains the cause of *Manhood's* early decline, with observations on *Marriage*—besides many other derangements which it would not be proper to enumerate in the public prints.

☞ Persons residing at any distance from Philadelphia, can have this Book forwarded to them through the Post Office, on the receipt of 25 cents, directed to Dr. William Young, 152 Spruce Street, Philadelphia. [Jan 11 '48-50-3m

Farmers' Bank of Lancaster,

FEBRUARY 22, 1848.

At a meeting of the Directors held this day, Geo H. Krug, Esq., having resigned as President, C. Hager, Esq, was unanimously elected to that office. Whereupon, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Directors of the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster have received with deep and unfeigned sensation the resignation of George H. Krug, Esq, their late President

Resolved, That in yielding to the severance by him of his connexion with the administration of this Institution, his late colleagues cannot forego the occasion of expressing their warm sense of regard for his virtues, his estimable character, his uniform courtesy of manners, and the ability and integrity with which he has presided over its affairs.

Resolved, That we tender to him, on behalf of ourselves and the stock-holders, our sincere thanks for his long and faithful services, and our best wishes for his future prosperity and happiness.

Resolved, That the Cashier communicate to Mr. Krug a copy of these resolutions.

G CLARKSON, Cashier.

Feb 29, 1848. 4t-5

CLOTHING.

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 Flanel 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

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

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. HAMBRIGHT.

September 21, 1847. 35-tf

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

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 want 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.

GEO. SPURRIER.

dec 7 '47-45-tf]

Consumption.

Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Pain in the side, and breast, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Palpitation of the Heart, Whooping Cough, Hives, Nervous Tremors, Liver Complaint, and Diseased Kidneys, are radically cured, by Thompson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha.

ALTHOUGH the great fatality of Pulmonary Diseases, at this time shows that there are particular cases that render still too applicable the designation, *approbia medicorum*—the disgrace of physicians—to this call of diseases; and that there are stages in their progress, which having once been reached, recovery is doubtful. Still no one should despair. The writings of physicians, who have given to these affections particular attention, abound with many recorded cases of recovery when the patient had reached a seeming hopeless stage of the disease; and there is at this time, a remedy *prepared in Philadelphia* which has met with the most triumphant and cheering success in the most obstinate forms of Throat and Pulmonary Diseases—so as to have obtained the sanction and employment in the practice of many physicians.

Allusion is had to Thompson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha—the preparation of one, who, having given to diseases of the Lungs and their means of cure, the most careful and thorough attention, presented to the public this great remedy.

The soothing and curative power of TAR has often been observed in severe coughs, and Consumption. But in the above preparation, beside some of our most valuable vegetable pectorals there is conjoined with it the Wood Naptha, a medicine but lately introduced, but which has been employed with most satisfactory results in England, in Pulmonary Consumption, especially of a Tuberculous form.

Read the following from Dr. Young, the eminent oculist. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 18, 1847.

Messrs. Augney & Dickson:—Gentlemen—Having recommended in my practice, and used in my own family, Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha, I have no hesitation in saying that it is one of the best preparations of the kind in use, and persons suffering from colds, coughs, affections of the throat, breast, &c., so prevalent at this season of the year, cannot use any medicine that will cure or prevent Consumption sooner than Thomson's Compound Syrum of Tar and Wood Naptha. WM. YOUNG, M. D.

152 Spruce street.

PHILADELPHIA; March 9, 1844.

I hereby certify that after lingering four years with pulmonary consumption and given up by four physicians, who pronounced me incurable, the disease was arrested and I was restored to health solely by the use of Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha.

MARY HENRY, 48 Spruce street.

This invaluable medicine is prepared only at the North East corner of Fifth and Spruce sts. Phila. Sold also by J. F. LONG, Lancaster.

R. WILLIAMS, Columbia.

ENGLAND & McMAKIN, Reading.

Dr. McPHERSON, Harrisburg.

And by respectable Druggists generally.

Price of large bottles $1.00, or six for Five Dollars. Beware of imitation. [oct 19—38

SHAWLS.—A large assortment of long and square French Shawls for sale at reduced prices. C. HAGER & SON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Every man his own Gas Manufacturer.

R. S. R. ANDREWS,

WARM AIR FURNACE and Cooking Range Manufacturer, No. 82 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. Having purchased from the American Assignees of the Patent Domestic Gas Apparatus, the rights for the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, informs his friends and the public, that he is now ready to furnish them with Stoves fitted up for the purpose, by which every person can manufacture his own Gas with but trifling expenses over the outlay. The construction of this apparatus is such that it may be attached to Stoves already in use; also to Cooking Ranges, Furnaces, Steam Boilers, or in any situation where fire or light is required. To manufactories, hotels, churches, and public or private buildings, remote from any gas works, this apparatus will be found a cheap and economical method of lighting as well as heating their apartments, without any extra expense for fuel.

Persons wishing to see the apparatus in operation, can do so by calling at his manufactory.—Rights to manufacture in either of the above States, will be sold on accommodating terms.

Having been appointed Agent by the American Assignees for the manufacture of this Apparatus, and also for the sale of other States in the Union for Rights, any orders addressed to him will receive immediate attention.

He respectfully solicits attention to his very superior and complete assortment of Warm Air Furnaces, Cooking Ranges and Bath Boilers. He keeps constantly on hand nine different sizes of Ranges, all of which will be seen at any time at his store, and warranted to perform well; together with every variety of Furnaces and Boilers.

Also, a select variety of Vault and Hearth Grates, Gas Ovens, &c.

In assortment, quality and price, he feels confident that he can please those who may call, and therefore invites an examination of his stock.

September 28, 1847. 35-6m

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 in it between them, 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

The Trial of Christ.

THIS grand and imposing Exhibition of Statuary, representing the trial of our Saviour before Pontius Pilate, in a group of 23 figures the size of life, splendidly dressed in appropriate costume, is now open for exhibition at the MUSEUM.

Mr. Landis takes pleasure in announcing to the public, that this beautiful group has had his whole attention, together with that of several of the most *talented artists* for some months past; and he flatters himself that for correctness of expression, combined with truthful accuracy, it will far excel any thing of the kind ever exhibited here.

This splendid group is the production of a *celebrated artist*, and is intended to represent that moment in the Trial of our Saviour, when Caiaphas says to him, "I adjure thee by the living God that thou tell us whether thou be Christ the son of God." Jesus answers, "Thou hast said: nevertheless I say unto you, hereafter shall ye see the son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of Heaven."

The scene illustrates the apprehension of the Roman Court, under Pontius Pilate, and the Jewish Court, under Caiaphas, the High Priest; and the group in costume, and decorations of the times are in strict accordance with ancient history.

The Trial scene will be exhibited in connection with the Museum; and notwithstanding the great expense attending the getting up this grand spectacle, the admittance as usual will be but 25 cents.

N. B. Schools in a body admitted at a low rate. Open every day and evening. Pamphlets describing the Trial can be had at the Museum for 6½ cts.

may 18 16-ly

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

To Housekeepers.

THE subscribers invite purchasers of all or any kinds of DRY GOODS required in housekeeping, to call and examine their stock which is confined exclusively to those articles, comprising in part all kinds of Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Quilts, Blankets, Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, Towelings, Tickings, Table and Piano Covers, Furniture Dimities and Chintzes, embroidered and low priced Curtain Muslins, Worsted Damask and Morecens, Domestic Muslins, &c., &c., together with a large stock of all kinds of Flannels, and the best styles of Irish Linen, which they import direct from the most celebrated bleachers. By excluding Dress Goods from their business, they are relieved from the necessity of asking high prices at the commencement of the season to compensate for losses consequent upon changes of fashion as the season advances, and will sell at the lowest possible grade of profits as the surest means of extending their business. JOHN V. COWELL & SON,

Corner Chesnut and Seventh Streets, Philadelphia.

nov 9 '47 6m

Davis & Chew,

CABINET WARE-ROOMS, No. 276, S. Second st., West side, Philadelphia.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, cheap and of good quality—such as Beds, Bedsteads, Bureas, Chairs Tables, &c. Cash paid for Old Furniture or taken in exchange for New. Old Furniture repaired.

Feb. 1, 1848—6m

Select Poetry.

The Mechanic.

BY B. HALLECK.

Mechanics! whose toil is the wealth of a nation—
Whose breasts are its bulwarks when danger is nigh;
Though humble your lot, and despised your vocation,
You have honor and worth that the world cannot buy.
The minions of wealth may affect to despise you—
Pronouncing you ignorant, sordid, and base;
But the moment will come that will teach them to prize you;
The scorn they have written, themselves shall erase.

Not theirs is the hand that can turn back the billow
That threatens to sweep o'er our altars and homes;
They may live in the breeze that but plays with the willow,
But wo unto them when the hurricane comes.
They must call upon *you* in the moment of danger—
When the war-banner spreads its red folds to the air;
When our homes are assailed by the hands of a stranger,
And the valleys re-echo with the cries of despair.

Where Rome's faded grandeur her ruins are telling,
Where Athen's proud temples reflect back the sun—
In Palmyra's streets, now the jackal's stone dwelling,
Are recorded the triumphs of industry won.
There is not a nation where science has flourished,
There is not a land that the arts have adorned,
But your valor has guarded, your industry nourished,
Through glory and shame, though degraded and scorned.

Your labor in peace, like a bright living fountain,
Sends rivers of wealth to replenish the earth;
And in war, like the storm-beaten rock of the mountain,
You ward off the blast from the land of your birth.
But when peace, like the sun, o'er your country is shining,
For the wealth you bestow, they repay you with sneers,
And the wounds you have borne in her cause unrepining,
Ingratitude bathes with adversity's tears.

When the herald of fame, in the annals of story,
The deeds of a hero proclaims through the land,
The monuments raised to emblazon his glory,
And the deeds they record, are the works of your hand,
But what your reward when the conflict is ended?
Or where is your niche in the temple of fame?
The laurels you won, with another's are blended,
And darkness still rests on the artizan's name.

Yet bow not your hearts to the proud man's reviling;
More noble in sorrow, than he in his pride;
At each mark of disdain with true dignity smiling,
Your acts will rebuke when your lot they deride.
Let hope cheer your path, the despised and neglected,
Be virtue your shield when temptation is nigh;
By honor's bright code be your actions directed;
Deserve and demand the respect they deny.

For ages you languished in darkness and sorrow,
Toiling on—for the wealth that another must reap;
Each day of regret but the type of to-morrow,
As wave reflects wave, in their race o'er the deep.
But one after one your chains have been riven,
And the day-star of Hope from the horison rose,
When the star-spangled flag to Columbia given,
Called the children of toil 'neath its shade to repose.

Then high be your aim, for the portals of glory,
By freedom unbarr'd, now disclose to the view
A tablet, whereon to emblazon your story—
An urn for the tears to your memory due.
When your country's proud star, thro' futurity shining,
Beams bright with the deeds that her children have done,
May the loveliest wreath round her diadem twining,
Be that which her toil-worn mechanics have won.

All's for the Best.

All's for the best; be sanguine and cheerful;
Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise;
Nothing but Folly goes faithless and fearful;
Courage forever is happy and wise:
All for the best,—if a man would but know it;
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
There is no dream of the pundit or poet;
Heaven is gracious, and—All's for the best!

All for the best! set this on your standard,
Soldier of sadness, or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shores of Despair may have wandered,
A wayweary swallow, or heartstricken dove:
All for the best!—be a man but confiding,
Providence tenderly governs the rest,
And the frail bark of His creature is guiding,
Wisely and warily, all for the best.

All for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your fears and your foes in the van,
And in the midst of your dangers or errors
Trust like a child, while you strive like a man:
All's for the best!—unbiassed, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the East to the West;
And by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy that All's for the best.

Version of an Ancient Prayer.

"Tell me, with what confidence canst thou lie down to sleep, and pass away the darkness of the night, unless thou shalt first arm thyself by fervent and devout prayer?"

St. Chrysostum de Orando Deum.

O Thou eternal Source of light,
Thou Sun of righteousness, most bright,
Rising in glory evermore,
And never setting—giving store
Of food, life, gladness, unto all
That duly on they bounties call:—
Vouchsafe, great God! on me to shine,
Shed on my mind thy rays divine,
Illume its darkness, as the day;
Disperse my sins' black mists away:
From error's path my footsteps guide,
Nor let me from thy presence slide.
O Thou, the God whom I adore,
Be with me now and evermore!

FAMILY DEVOTION.—It is a beautiful thing to behold a family at their devotions. Who would not be moved by the tear that trembles in the mother's eye as she looks to Heaven and pours forth her fervent supplications for the welfare of her children! Who can look with indifference upon the venerable father, surrounded by his children, with his uncovered locks kneeling in the presence of Almighty God, and praying for their happiness and prosperity! In whose bosom are not awakened the finest feelings on beholding a tender child, in the beauty of innocence, folding its little hands in prayer, and imploring the invisible yet eternal Father, to bless its parents, its brothers and sisters and playmates!

CHLOROFORM IN ENGLAND.—Births as well as deaths are published in England. The English papers now contain singular notices. A late London Times has:

"On the 27th of Jan. in Soho Square, (under chloroform) Mrs. Lewis C. Hertslet of a son.

Miscellaneous.

Marriage of Vulcan and Venus.

At a public meeting held in Sheffield, England, on the occasion of laying the corner stone of a new building for the Sheffield Athenæum and Mechanics' Institute, Lord Morpeth made an admirable speech, in the course of which he made allusion to the fabulous story of Vulcan and Venus, in the following happy manner.

"Those of you who have the opportunity of consulting the old legends and classical mythology, are aware that among the fancied deities with which they peopled their world, one more especially was regarded as the god of labor and of handicraft, Vulcan by name, who was always represented as employed in huge smithies and workshops, hammering at heavy anvils, blowing huge bellows, heating furnaces, and begrimmed with soot and dirt. Well, ladies and gentlemen, for this hard-working and swarthy-looking divinity they wished to pick out a wife, (loud laughter.) And they did not select for him a mere drab—a person taken from the scullery or kitchen dresser; but they chose for him Venus, the goddess of love and beauty.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, pick out for me the moral of this tale, for I believe that nothing ever was invented—certainly nothing by the polished and brilliant imagination of the Grecian intellect—which has not its meaning and its moral. I have no doubt that all the legends of our own country—that the one even of your own neighborhood, the Dragon of Wantly, itself, has some appropriate allegory and meaning, if we only knew how to find them out. But what is the special meaning of the marriage of Vulcan with Venus—of the hard-working artificer with this laughter-loving queen—of labor with beauty?

What is it, ladies and gentlemen, but this: That even in a busy hive of industry and toil like this, even here, upon a spot which is in many respects no inapt representation of the fabled workshop of Vulcan—even here, amid the clang of anvils, the noise of furnaces, and the spattering of forges—even here, amid stunning sounds and sooty blackness, the mind—the untrammeled mind—may go forth, may pierce the dim atmosphere which is poised around us, may wing its way to the freer air and purer light which are beyond, and may ally itself with all that is most fair, general, and lovely in creation. (Applause.) So, gentlemen, I say, your labor, your downright, hard, swarthy labor, may make itself the companion, the help-mate, and the husband of beauty. I dare say, and have reason to believe, from the inspection which I am able even now to command, and I have no doubt a more intimate acquaintance with your wives, sisters and daughters, would enable me to prove that I was not wrong in my illustration. But above this beauty, I say your labor may ally itself with intellectual beauty—the beauty connected with the color of fancy, with the achievements of art, and with the creation of genius—beauty such as painting fixes upon the glowing canvass—such as the sculptor embodies in the breathing marble—such as architecture developes in her stately and harmonious proportions, such as music clothes with the enchantments of sound. But there is a beauty of a still higher order, with which I feel more assured it is still open to it to unite itself. I mean with moral beauty—beauty connected with the affections, the conscience, the heart, and the life. (Loud cheers.) It is most true that in the busiest and blackest of your workshops—in the most wearying and monotonous tasks of daily drudgery, as also in the very humblest of your own dwellings—by the smallest of your fireside—you may, one and each of you, in the zealous and cheerful discharge of the daily duty, in respect for the just rights, and in consideration for the feelings of others—in a meekness and sobriety of spirit, and in the thousand charities and kindnesses of social and domestic intercourse—even thus you may attain to, and exhibit the moral beauty to which I have spoken—beauty beyond all others in degree and excellence, because in proportion as it can be reached it makes up the perfection of man's nature here below, and is the most faithful reflection of the will of his Creator (applause:) and thus I close my explanation of the marriage of Vulcan with Venus, of labor with beauty.

Kissing.

Some one, we don't know who, says, that ever since Jacob kissed Rachael at the well, kissing has been a token of love between the sexes.

This is a fact which we are called upon to witness almost every day, though the philosophy of the matter we can never understand. True, we are not so phlegmatic as to say we never felt a strange thrill trembling through every nerve when our lips have met somebody's, yet why the simple meeting of the lips should cause exquisite pleasure, we never could divine. In all ages of the world, from the time Jacob made the great discovery of the virtues that resided in *two* lips, until the present generation, kissing has been considered one of the chief blessings of life. To render kissing truly delightful, however, the lips that meet must be those of men and maidens. For those of one sex to kiss each other, it is too much (to use the classical figure of a certain young lady) like musk and johnny-cake. Yet so fond are the ladies, generally, of this delightful exercise, and its thrilling enjoyment, that you will find them on all suitable occasions, kissing each other—while they imagine the warm lips that press theirs to be the lips of some true lover, "that's far, far away."

Poets in all ages have sung of the rapturous delights of kissing. A certain one—we do not know his name—made a line of poetry between every kiss which his sweetheart gave him.

Genius and Confidence.

He who first laid down the hackneyed maxim, that diffidence is the companion of genius knew very little of the workings of the human heart.—True, there may have been a few such instances, and it is probable that in this maxim, as in most, the exception made the rule. But what could ever reconcile genius to its sufferings, its sacrifices, its fevered inquietudes, the intense labor which can alone produce what the shallow world deems the giant offspring of a momentary inspiration: what could ever reconcile it to these but the haughty and unquenchable consciousness of internal power: the hope which has the fulness of certainty that in proportion to the toil is the reward: the sanguine and impetuous anticipation of glory, which burst the boundaries of time and space and ranges with a prophet's rapture the immeasurable regions of immortality! Rob genius of its confidence, of its lofty self-esteem and you clip the wings of the eagle, you domesticate it is true, the wanderer you could not hitherto comprehend, in the narrow bounds of your household affections: you abase and tame it more to the level of your ordinary judgements—the walled in and petty circumference of your little and common-place moralities—but you take from it the power to soar; the hardihood which was content to brave the thunder cloud and build its eyrie on the rock, for the proud triumph of rising above its kind, and contemplating with a close eye the majesty of heaven.—*Exiter.*

Religion in Palaces.

It is related that when the late Duke of Kent was expressing concern about the state of his soul in the prospect of death, his physician endeavored to soothe his mind by referring to his high station, and his honorable conduct in the distinguished situation in which Providence had placed him—and that the Duke stopped him short by saying, "No; remember *if I am to be saved, it is not as a* PRINCE, *but as a* SINNER." On asking his physician if he were accustomed to pray, the latter replied, "Please your royal highness, I hope I say my prayers; but shall I bring a prayer book?"—"No," was the answer; "what I mean is, that if you are accustomed to pray for yourself, you could pray for me in my present situation." The doctor then asked if he should call the duchess. "Do," said the prince; the duchess came and offered up a most affecting prayer in behalf of her beloved husband. "Not *many* wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not *many* noble are called." "How *hardly,*" says He who cannot err, "shall they that have *riches* enter into the kingdom of heaven—with *men* this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." The late Countess of Huntingdon used to say, she was thankful for the letter M in the word "many" in the passage above quoted; if that had been left out, she should have been excluded from heaven.

The Nobility of Labor.

BY ORVILLE DEWY.

So material do I deem this policy—the true nobility of labor, I mean—that I would dwell on it a moment longer, and in a larger view. Why, then, in the great scale of things is labor ordained for us? Easily, had it so pleased the Great Ordainer, might it have been dispensed with. The world itself might have been a mighty machinery for producing all that man wants.

The motion of the globe upon its axis might have been going forward without man's aid, houses might have risen like an exhalation,

"With the proud sound
Of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet,
Built like a temple;"

gorgeous furniture might have been placed in them, and soft couches and luxurious banquets spread, by hands unseen; and man clad with fabrics of nature's weaving, rather than imperial purple, might have been sent to disport himself in those Elysian palaces. "Fair scene!" I imagine you are saying; "Fortunate for us had been the scene ordained for human life!" But where then, tell me, had been human energy, perseverance, patience, virtue, patriotism?

Cut off labor with one blow from the world; and mankind had sunk to a crowd of Asiatic voluptuaries. No, it had not been unfortunate. Better that the earth be given to man as a dark mass, whereupon to labor. Better that the rude unsightly materials be provided in the ore bed and in the forest for him to fashion to splendor and beauty.—Better, I say, not because of that splendor and beauty, but because the creating of them is better than the things themselves; because exertion is nobler than enjoyment; because the laborer is greater and more worthy of honor than the idler.

I call upon those whom I address, to stand up for the nobility of labor. It is Heaven's great ordinance for human improvement. Let not the great ordinance be broken down.

What do I say? It is broken down: and it has been broken down for ages. Let it then be built up again—here, if any where, on these shores of a new world—of a new civilization. But how, it may be asked, is it broken down? Do not men toil, it may be said? They do indeed toil, but they too generally do it because they must.

Many submit to it as, in some sort, a degrading necessity; and desire nothing so much on earth as to escape from it. They fulfil the great law of labor in the letter, but break it in spirit. To some field of labor, mental or manual, every idler should hasten, as a chosen, coveted field of improvement.

But so he is not impelled to do under the teachings of our imperfect civilization. On the contrary, he sits down, to fold his hands, and blesses himself in idleness. This way of thinking is the heritage of the absurd and unjust feudal system under which serfs labored, and gentlemen spent their lives in fighting and feasting. It is time that this opprobrium of toil were done away.

Ashamed to toil art thou? Ashamed of thy dignity, workshop and dusty labor field; of thy hard hand, scarred with service, more honorable than that of war—of thy solid and weather stained garments on which mother nature has embroidered mist, sun and rain, fire and steam, her own heraldic honors? Ashamed of these tokens and titles, and envious of the flaunting robes of imbecile idleness and vanity? It is treason to nature—it is impiety to Heaven—it is breaking Heaven's great ordinance. Toil, I repeat, toil, either of the brain, of the heart, or of the hand, is the only true manhood, the only true nobility.

Beautiful Letter.

We clip the following exquisitely touching letter from the *Rochester Daily Advertiser.* It is from a blind girl to her friend. Who but a female could write thus!

LAKE COTTAGE, Nov. 25, 1847.

My Dear Lizzy.—It is not pleasant to be blind. My *poor eyes* long to look abroad upon this beautiful world, and my prisoned spirit struggles to break its darkness, and bathe again in the pure light of the upper skies. I would love dearly to bonnet and shawl myself, and go forth to breathe the air alone, and free as the breeze that fans my brow. But, as Milton once said to his favorite daughter, "It matters little whether one has a star to guide, or an angel hand to lead." And Lizzy, we must learn to bear, and blame not that which we cannot change. The journey of life is short. We may not stop here long, and sorrow and trial discipline the spirit, and educate the soul for a future life, and those upon whom we most depend we love most. A good English writer says "Let the heart be thankful for any circumstance that proves thy friend."

Two summers have come and gone since my William died in Rochester. We brought him here and laid him down in the grave to sleep, close by the side of his childhood home, where the quick winds and white waves of Ontario come swelling to the shore; and high above its silvery bosom, clouds, dove-like, are hanging. One mo