The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. XLIX. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1848. NO. 15.

Lancaster Intelligencer,

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

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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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Consumption,

Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Pain in the side, and breast, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Palpatation 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. Angney & 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

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 Acct., 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.

Fall Fashions.

D. SHULTZ, Hatter, No. 191 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.

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 Howett & 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 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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Carriage Manufactory.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has removed his extensive
COACHMAKING ESTABLISHMENT,
to the town of Schoeneck, in Lancaster county, 10 miles from Womelsdorf, in Berks county, where he formerly conducted the same business, and 15 miles from Reading. He is now prepared, at his new stand, to manufacture every article in his line, and also to execute repairs of coaches and other vehicles at the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable prices. He has constantly on hand a complete assortment of

Coaches, Barouches, Rockaways,

with single or double seats, Buggys, with or without covers, made according to the newest style and of the best materials, which for durability and neatness cannot be excelled. Persons desiring neat, cheap and substantial vehicles, will therefore find it to their advantage to patronise this establishment, as his work is not to be surpassed. Orders, addressed to the Schoeneck P. O., Lancaster county, will be promptly executed, and the work will be delivered wherever customers may require it.

Carriages and buggys somewhat worn, will be taken in exchange for new work—as also country produce.

Old coaches and buggys on hand, selling from $25 to $50. Old vehicles repaired and repainted equal to any new.

He will spare no pains to merit a continuance of public patronage, especially from his old customers in Lancaster and Berks counties,
JESSE REINHOLD.
Schoeneck, May 2, 1848. 6m-14

Public Sale of Real Estate.

ON SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1848, will be sold, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' court of Lancaster county, on the premises of No. 1, in said county, about two miles south from the Limestone Quarries, and about two miles north of Georgetown, the following real estate of Henry Pheneger, late of said township, deceased, to wit:

No. 1. Consisting of 30 Acres of Land, more or less, situate in said township, adjoining lands of Jacob Frantz, Walter Davis, and others. The improvements are a one-story frame dwelling HOUSE, a small Swisser Barn, a tenant House and other buildings.

No. 2. Consisting of 5 Acres of Land, more or less, situate in Paradise township, adjoining lands of Jacob Frantz, Widow Ferree, and others. This is valuable sprout land.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock P. M., when attendance will be given and terms of sale made known by WM. PHENEGER,
Executor of said deceased.
May 2, 1848. td-14

Enterprise Boarding School.

THE subscriber having been frequently solicited, has now made an arrangement in his school for the accommodation of Boarders, either boys or girls, after the first of May next.

Instruction will be given in all the customary branches of an English Education, such as Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, History, Chemistry, Philosophy, Botany, Elocution, Algebra, and Mathematics; Also, in Phonography, Pitman's beautiful system of Short-hand Writing, adapted to all purposes of business and correspondence, as well as for accurate verbatim reporting. Pupils will be furnished with all such books as they desire, at the usual retail prices. School to commence on the first day of May.

The price for Board, Tuition and Washing, for one Quarter of 13 weeks, will be $26—one half payable in advance.

The location is in the Village of Enterprise, on the Columbia Railroad, 7 miles east of the city of Lancaster.

For further particulars address the subscriber.
WILLIAM BURGESS.

REFERENCES.
Mark P. Cooper, Jesse K. Cooper, Isaac Evans, Dr. J. Gibsons, Enos Conard, H. Esbenshade, Enterprise. Dr. J. S. Longshore, Edward H. Magill, W. H. Johnson, Bucks county. S. P. Andrews, A. F. Boyle, Editors of the Anglo Saxon, New York. Enterprise, Lan. co., Pa., Feb. 15, 1848. 3m-3

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

Warren county, (Virginia,) Land at Private Sale.

THE subscriber is desirous to dispose of his valuable Farm, situated on the Shenandoah River, five miles above Front Royal (the county town) and containing about 400 acres, a large proportion of which is first quality meadow. This Farm is beautifully timbered, well watered, admirably located in point of health, convenience, and society. The greater part of this land is in the highest state of cultivation, well set in clover, and highly productive; upon the Farm are several comfortable Dwelling Houses, and an excellent store house, and the greatest abundance of the finest fruit of all descriptions. If desirable this Farm might be divided into two or more Farms, giving to each a sufficiency of timber and water, and when the projected improvement of the Shenandoah River shall be completed (which it soon will be) this property cannot fail to be immensely valuable. I deem it unnecessary to give a more detailed description as persons desiring to purchase will doubtless examine for themselves.

Any communications addressed to me at Front Royal, Warren county, (Va.) will receive attention.
April 18, 1848—2m*-12] WM. BENNET.

Salisbury Handle Manufactory and Turning Mill.

THE subscribers tender their thanks to their friends for the patronage extended to them in the business in which they are engaged, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their favors.

They now inform their friends and the public generally, that they still continue to manufacture at their establishment at Salisbury, (on the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike, one mile east of Kinzer's and one mile north of the Gap,) Broom, Brush, Hoe, Shovel and Fork Handles, Plastering Lath turned and sawed, Palling, Bench Screws, &c.

They have also, an excellent Turning Mill connected with their establishment, and are prepared to do all kinds of Turning in wood, such as Porch Columns, Cabinet, Coach and Wagon Turning of all kinds with promptness and despatch.

They have now on hand a lot of seasoned lumber, suitable for Cabinet Makers use, which will be turned to order or disposed of on reasonable terms.

Also, a large lot of prime Ash Plank which will be sold low and sawed if wished to any size.

Any communications directed to Gap Post Office, Lancaster county, will meet with prompt attention.
sept 7 '47-32-1y A. F. & S. C. SLAYMAKER.

REMOVAL.

MICHAEL McGRANN takes occasion to inform his patrons and the public generally, that he has removed from his old Tavern Stand, to a two story brick house nearly opposite, one door north of *Wentz & Brother's* Bee Hive Store, in North Queen street, where he will be most happy to accommodate his numerous customers. His table and bar will be constantly supplied by the best the market and season can afford, and on the premises there is sufficient stabling to accommodate a large number of horses. The place having undergone a thorough repair, Mr. McGrann feels able to render entire satisfaction to his customers, and he trusts to receive a continuance of the very liberal degree of patronage heretofore extended to him.

He would also inform his old customers, that he still follows the bottling business, and is ready to supply them with bottled PORTER, ALE, CIDER, and BROWN STOUT, at the old prices and the usual distances from the city.
April 11. 11-3m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Lancaster, May 2d, 1848.

Persons calling for letters will please say they are advertised.

Ackerson Charles	Miller Conrad
Alberti Peter	Metzgar Andrew
Arment Elizabeth	Mitchell Wm G
Barned William	Mc Caneman
Beates John	Mellinger Rebecca
Beara Catharine	Matton A
Burgess Jacob	Martin Eve C
Brenneman John	McDowell James
Burgess William	Manning P & J
Brooks Mr	Manly John
Buchwalter Benjamin	Miller Henry
Bealy Esther	Moller Ann Marie
Campbell Bernard	Martin Jacob
Crowther Joseph	Martin W
Cowden Samuel H	McReady Mr
Crosby Samuel	Meythaler Carolina
Craig & Stevens	M'Laughlin Patrick
Carr Thomas	M'Neill Rhesa
Crosson John	McMichael Peter
Cramer Isaac	Meguire Miss Catharine
Callendine G N	Newton Martha
Dean Mrs Jane	Nasszigerin Widow Jacobina
Daves W.	Newton F R S
Deininger Johan Hartman	Noble Wm
Doster Rosina	Patterson James
Elvine John H	Rohrer Jacob
Evans Rebecca	Redsecker Miss Sarah
Eberly D B	Redman Mrs H
Flagg John F	Ridenbaugh Mrs Rebecca
Franke Mr	Reily Samuel
Frye James	Reemsnider Samuel
Fahnestock A K	Redsecker Abraham
Frank Jacob	Ruff Jacob
Frankfurt Miss Marie	Rink Wm
Furgensmeier Gotliep	Ralston Harriet
Flickner Almon	Rumney Mrs E.
Frick Jno or Benjamin	Row Samuel J
Green A	Reed & Lightner
Geist John	Seitz Christian
Gluck John George	Schmitt Franz
Gutensohn John	Sharf Albert
Gantener Wm 2	Swent John
Gossler Jacob	Sproul James
Givins Joseph	Smith Dinah Mrs
Gilbert Daniel	Stehman Tobias
Hartman Henry	Schroder James
Hegman G	Stacy Warren
Handle Levi	Shaeffer Benjamin
Hutinstine Henry & Philip	Swope Joseph
Hoover Jacob	Spangler Jacob
Hays Catharine	Sprout Robert
Harper O B	Slemmons Obediah
Hershy Jacob 2	Stoner David
Hiltian Henry	Siverling George
Hays M L	Shott George
Henry Wm	Sperou John
Himes Thomas	Shay Wm C
Kauffman John	Schwop Joseph
Kauffman Mary M	Smith Samuel
Kirts Mrs Ann Louisa	Umvague Jacob
Kauffman Tobias M	Ulrie Jacob
Kupper Fred	Vandusall Peter
Kob John	White Geo or Miss Mary Sickle
Kauffman Jacob S	Wilkeson Anthony
Lecker Mrs	Wheaton Fred E
Leuber Miss E	Williams E A
Lutz D	Yellets Thomas
Lintner Abraham	Zook Noah
Lawson Charles N	

MARY DIXSON, P. M.
May 2, 1848. 3t-14.

Lancaster city & county Millinery,

In Kramph's Building, first door on the second floor.

THE undersigned, MARY A. RANNIGAN, hereby respectfully informs the public, that she intends, on Tuesday, the 18th of April, instant, to open a splendid assortment of

Millinery Ware,

in the large room, lately occupied by Mr. Johnson, (Daguerreotype Painter,) in Mr. F. J. Kramph's building, North East corner of North Queen and Orange streets, Lancaster, Pa., in the immediate neighborhood of Van Kanan's, Schoffield's, Good & Johns', Kauffman's, and Michael's Hotels, and opposite the post office; and invites all her respective customers, as well as the public in general, both in the city and county, to give her a call and to examine her stock.

All her articles are of the best quality, of the most fashionable style, and may be had at the most reasonable prices. Her stock consists principally in Straw, Fancy and Casing Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Bonnet and Dress Caps, Collars, Mourning Caps and Collars, &c. &c., as well as in a selected assortment of the handsomest Dress Goods ever offered to the public before.

Old Bonnets will, also be altered and made up anew, in the most fashionable style, with the greatest care, and on the most reasonable terms. Ladies' Bonnets and Gentlemen's Hats whitened and pressed.

Notwithstanding that the Ladies, far and near, are fully convinced of her superior work, she nevertheless does not consider it superfluous, here to state, that she has, at the same time, employed the best and most experienced assistants in her business, and no apprentices, who are merely learning the trade: Hence she is fully enabled, in every point of view, to render full and complete satisfaction to those who may favor her with a call.
MARY A. RANNIGER.
Lancaster, April 11, 1848. 3m-11

Castings! Castings!

THE Subscribers having rented the shop, together with all the Lathes, Tools, Patterns, &c., belonging to Pennel & Lesher, late in the occupancy of James H. Pennel, they are prepared to do all kinds of

CASTING AND FINISHING,

such as Railroad work, Furnace and Forge Castings, Mill Gearing, Factory work, Horse Power and Agricultural Castings, &c.

Having patterns of every description on hand, they are prepared to execute all orders at the shortest notice. Also, Patterns made to order.

From the known experience of the subscribers in the above business, the assurance is given that all orders will be faithfully executed.
JAMES BOON,
MICHAEL HANVEY.
May 2, 1848. tf-14

REMOVAL—T. C. WILEY, Fashionable Boot and Ladies Shoe Establishment.

THE undersigned begs leave to return his thanks to the public for the encouragement heretofore extended to him, and to acquaint his former patrons and friends and the public generally, that he has removed his fashionable boot and shoe store from North Queen to East King street, directly opposite Mrs. Messenkop's Hotel, and one door east of James Smith's Apothecary, where he is prepared to do all work in his line of business with neatness and despatch. He has on hand a general assortment of

French & Morocco Skins for Boots,

to which branch of his business he devotes particular attention, and guarantees his Boots to be made in the neatest and most fashionable manner. He has also just received from the city an assortment of lasts of the most fashionable styles for Ladies Shoes. He also keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Shoes of his own manufacture, which he is confident will give general satisfaction, as they are made in the neatest and most fashionable manner.
T. C. WILEY.
April 25, 1848. tf-13

Slate for Sale.

ALL persons wishing to roof either new or old buildings with slate are hereby informed that the subscribers have now on hand at their quarries at Peach Bottom, Lancaster county, a large quantity of *ROOFING SLATE*, of a superior quality; also a proportion of second quality; all of which they will dispose of on very accommodating terms, either by the ton or by the square when put on the roof.

Persons wishing to roof buildings of any description can always be supplied at the shortest notice by calling on the undersigned partner, at his Mills, near Goshen post office, Fulton township, in person, or address him by letter, directed to that office, and they will be promptly attended to. They also further request those who may find it more convenient to call on John Ehlex, Esq., of the city of Lancaster, or on Mr. Jeremiah Brown, of Columbia, they being fully authorized to contract for said company.
SLATER BROWN & CO.
Fulton twp., Feb. 29, 1848. 4m-5

New Supply of Boots & Shoes! Gum Shoes, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a new supply of Boots, Shoes, Gum Shoes, &c., at his stand, in North Queen Street, two doors above the Post Office, to which he invites the attention of his patrons and the public in general.

He has a supply of Gum Shoes of every description, consisting of Buskins, Sandals, and plain, with double soles, and also a common article.
nov 9 '47-41] ADAM S. KELLER.

Select Poetry.

Life's Sunny Spots.

BY WM. LEGGETT.

Though life's a dark and thorny path,
Its goal the silent tomb,
It yet some spots of sunshine hath,
That smile amidst the gloom.
The friend who weal or woe partakes,
Unchanged what'er his lot,
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches,
Is sure a sunny spot.

The wife who half our burthen bears,
And utters not a moan;
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,
Unheeded all their own;
Who treasures every kindly word,
Each harsher one forgot,
And carols blithely as a bird—
She's, too, a sunny spot.

The child who lifts at morn and eve,
In prayer its tiny voice;
Who grieves when'er its parents grieve,
And joys when they rejoice,
In whose bright eyes young genius glows,
Whose heart, without a blot,
Is fresh and pure as summer's rose—
That child's a sunny spot.

There's yet upon life's weary road
One spot of brighter glow,
Where sorrow half forgets its load,
And tears no longer flow;
Friendship may wither, love decline,
Our child dishonor blot;
But still undimmed that spot will shine—
Religion lights that spot.

The King of the Soil.

Black sin may nestle below a crest,
And crime below a crown;
As good hearts beat 'neath a fustian vest,
As under a silken gown.
Shall tales be told of the chiefs who sold
Their sinews to crush and kill,
And never a word be sung or heard
Of the men who reap and till?
I bow in thanks to the sturdy throng
Who greet the young morn with toil;
And the burden I give my earnest song
Shall be this—THE KING OF THE SOIL!
Then sing for the kings who have no crown
But the blue sky o'er their head—
Never Sultan or Dey had such power as they,
To withhold or to offer bread.

Proud ships may hold both silver and gold,
The wealth of a distant strand;
But ships would rot, and be valued not,
Were there none to till the land.
The wildest heath, and the wildest brake,
Are rich as the richest fleet,
For they gladden the wild birds when they wake,
And give them food to eat.
And with willing hand, and spade, and plow,
The gladdening hour shall come,
When that which is called the "waste land" now,
Shall ring with the "Harvest Home!"
Then sing for the kings who have no crown
But the blue sky o'er their head—
Never Sultan or Dey had such power as they
To withhold or to offer bread.—*Dublin Nation.*

Miscellaneous.

Democracy.

The Democratic party is the party of progress. Democracy embodies all that is good, holy and virtuous. It promotes peace on earth, and good-will among men. It is mild in its code, benevolent in its intentions, and is tenacious of moral, religious, and political rights. It would curb the rough-shod expeditions of aristocracy over the labor of the country; and restrain the lawless aggressions of privileged wealth. It respects the rights of person, property, and conscience: it opens the door for freedom of speech and of the press. It tends to destroy inequality, suffering, and poverty. It protects and nurtures the general interests of society. It enacts to benefit the many, without conflicting with the constitutional rights or privileges of the minority. The will of the many is the arch on which State sovereignty rests. It aids labor, and fosters the cultivation of the soil, whence all our wealth is derived. It has no love for persecution; but its course, like that of Truth, is onward. It levels distinctions among men, except that which arises from integrity, virtue, and merit. It exposes the grasping, avaricious, domineering, cruel, and overbearing. It has nothing in common with intolerance, and corruption, and depraved ambition—nothing compatible with fraud, humbug, delusion, or anarchy. Its empire is founded on wisdom, freedom, and the happiness of a world now grovelling in error, superstitution and despotism.

It has no cold philosophy, but speaks to the *heart* of kindness, good-will, and love; and to the *head*, of utility and progress. Ever since the dawn of the Revolution, when Bunker's heights gleamed with the red light of war: when our skies were illuminated with the beacon fires of liberty; when the sun of American independence shone out bright and warm; ever since the patriots of 1776, and the statesmen of that memorable day, preached from the rude hustings the sublime doctrine of the rights of man: the equality of the masses; old customs were no longer sanctified, old habits no more revered; and the loyalty of prejudice for kingcraft, priestcraft, and English lawcraft, evaporated from the bosoms of man. They knew nothing but the law of God: "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you;" and the dogmas of a Christian tyrant, whose code was not of *Him* who came to bring peace on earth, were levelled to the dust. The cause of Democracy has been onward from that period to this. But Federalism is the old serpent who would beguile us, as the devil did our first parents, and with a mere song of gratification to our animal nature. It has nothing for the heart or intellect. It is the stationary party. It has broached no new idea since the day of Hamilton, and we challenge contradiction on this point. Its dogmas are of a rotten British court, and its principles are entirely monarchical.

Newspapers.

"Encourage liberty of speech therefore! Encourage it in your halls of legislation! Encourage it in your temples of justice—in your lecture rooms—in all the business of life—but above all, in your *newspapers!* Your newspapers are your mightiest preachers of earth. They are more numerous, more active, and more listened to; and with them—liberty of speech is every thing; not everything for *them*, for they can get along, and do get along, as you may see, and prosper all the better, and grow all the richer sometimes, for not being permitted to think for themselves, or to speak above their breath, but *every thing for you*—every thing for your children—every thing for your country—every thing for mankind!"—*John Neal.*

From the New York Sun.

A Strange Class in Paris.

The city reader has no doubt frequently observed numbers of a certain class of persons, men, women and children, who go about the streets of New York, with a little bag or basket, and a small iron rod hooked at the end, grubbing up rags, old shoes, scraps of food, and every other description of refuse than can be turned to the least account.—These are invariably foreigners; and though the occupation is a low one, it is far, very far higher, than to obtain a living by stealing or any dishonest means.

In Paris, this class of people form a regular trade, and number altogether about 4,000. They are called *chiffoniers*. They have among themselves a regular organization, and exercise their vigilance and iron hooks in allotted districts, that each may not interfere with the other. Indeed, this bond of union is strong enough to resist any invasion upon their rights, which the government may threaten them with. In year 1832, the cholera raged dreadfully in Paris, for a more congenial locality for that destructive infection could not be found; and, alarmed at its ravages, the municipal council made new and severe regulations for cleansing the streets. The chiffoniers revolted to a man! They burnt the trumbrels of the contractors employed to clear the public thoroughfares, ransacked their contents for their hidden wealth which they considered as their own, and created a ferment which the unsettled state of the lower orders in Paris threatened to swell to a new revolution.

Travellers tell us that in Cairo, which rivals Paris in filth, the streets are cleaned by the tame vulture; the appearance of which, remarks a recent writer on Egypt, "from the nature of its occupation, is disgusting in the extreme, though naturally it is a noble object." How much more disgusting is the aspect of that far nobler being, man, when covered with rags, picking out a wretched subsistence from the offal of the streets! How degraded when, instead of living on the spontaneous productions of nature, like the savage, he subsists on the refuse of other men, left to putrify in the streets!

Of course, the Parisian chiffoniers live most miserably. Some hire a room for the week,—some a bed for the night,—just as may be convenient; for a great portion of them are ambulatory, and have no fixed residences, choosing the fields around Paris for their summer beds, but patronizing the brokers' temporary accommodations in winter. When they have a fixed habitation, it is of the filthiest description. They desposit the dirty produce of their researches, and there they assort them in the midst, with the help of their children. The floor is scattered with rags, fragments of broken meat, glass, paper, &c. These are crowded in every corner of the room, and under the bed; so that it is impossible to enter without being almost stifled by a stench which habit alone makes endurable. To increase the nuisance arising from the place, most of the chiffoniers keep a great dog, and sometimes two, in their chambers, which accompany them in their nightly rounds.

Such is a brief description of a grade in Paris. We might offset the fact by a similar accounts applicable to London, where the class of grubbers and beggars, is, if possible, still more extensive, and their habits of life quite as filthy. When Dickens was in this country he could be attracted by nothing but the pigs, the gutters, and the Five Points.—There is a Chinese proverb that compares a certain kind of men to a lantern hung at the top of a large tree, giving light to the distance, leaving in darkness all the space immediately under it.

A Tale.

Not many years ago, a Polish lady of plebeian birth, but of exceeding beauty and accomplishments, won the affections of a young nobleman, who, having her consent, solicited her from her father in marriage, and was refused. We may easily imagine the astonishment of the nobleman.

"Am I not," said he, "of sufficient rank to aspire to your daughter's hand?"

"You are undoubtedly of the best blood in Poland."

"And my fortune and reputation, are they not——"

"Your estate is magnificent, and your conduct is irreproachable."

"Then, having your daughter's consent, how should I expect a refusal?"

"This, sir," the father replied, "is my only child, and her happiness is the chief concern of my life. All the possessions of fortune are precarious; what fortune gives, at her caprice she takes away. I see no security for the independence and comfortable living of a wife but one: in a word, I am resolved that no one shall be the husband of my daughter, who is not at the same time *master of a trade!*"

The nobleman bowed, and retired silently. A year or two after, the father was sitting at the door, and saw approaching his house wagons laden with baskets, and at the head of the cavalcade, a person in the dress of a basket-maker. And who do you suppose it was? The former suiter of his daughter—the nobleman, turned basket-maker. He was now master of a trade, and brought the wares made by his own hands for inspection, and a certificate from his employer in testimony of his skill.

The condition being fulfilled, no farther obstacle was opposed to the marriage. But the story is not yet done. The Revolution came—fortunes were plundered—and lords were scattered as chaff before the four winds of Heaven. Kings became beggars—some of them teachers—and the noble Pole supported his wife, and her father in the infirmities of age, by his basket making-industry.

A Philosopher.

A poor jolly weaver in this city, not many years ago, had a fortune left him by a distant and wealthy relative, who "went off the handle" in England rather unexpectedly. When the news came to the poor fellow, as he sat clicket-te-clack at his loom, he stopped still and said:

"Well, I suppose I must spend this money straight."

The fortune, some twenty odd thousand dollars, was duly realized and duly spent. For two brief years did the poor weaver travel, make merry, and riot upon the luxuries of the land. But two years did the job, and he returned to his loom as poor as a church mouse, but merry as a cricket, and worked away again for his daily bread, perfectly satisfied with the "good time" he had had while his fortune lasted. His friends called him green, but he laughed at their gibes and worked the harder. In a twelve month's time, off popped another relative, and the news, post haste, came to the jolly weaver, that he was again the possessor of a handsome fortune. Stopping his loom, and looking sorrowfully on the letter, he despondingly said: "Good Heavens! is it possible I must go through all that again!"—*Boston Rambler.*

Female Dress.

The following remarks are from one who ought to be good authority on such subjects—the Countess of Blessington:

What a multiplicity of pretty things we women require to render us what we consider presentable! and how few of us, however good-looking we may chance to be, would agree with the poet, that "loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament, but is, when unadorned, adorned the most." Even the fairest of the sex like to enhance the charms of nature by the aid of dress, and the plainest hope to become less so by its assistance.

Men are never sufficiently sensible of our humility, in considering dress so necessary to increase our attractions in order to please them, nor grateful enough for the pains we bestow in the attempts. Husbands and fathers are particularly insensible to this amiable desire on the parts of their wives and daughters; and, when asked to pay the heavy bills incurred in consequence of this praiseworthy humility and desire to please, evince any feeling rather than that of satisfaction. It is only admirers, not called upon to pay these said bills, who duly appreciate the cause and effect, and who can hear of women passing whole hours in tempting shops, without that elongation of countenance peculiar to husbands and fathers.

I could not help thinking with the philosopher, how many things I saw to-day that could be done without. If woman could be made to understand that costliness of attire seldom adds to beauty, and often deteriorates it, a great amelioration in expense could be accomplished.

Transparent muslin, the cheapest of all materials, is one of the prettiest, too, for summer's wear, and, with the addition of some bows of delicate colored riband, or a bouquet of fresh flowers, forms a most becoming dress. The lowness of the price of such a robe enables the purchaser to have so frequent a change of it, that even those who are far from rich may have half a dozen, while one single robe of a more expensive material will cost more; and having done so, the owner will think it right to wear it more frequent than is consistent with the freshness and purity that should ever be the distinguishing characteristics in female dress, in order to indemnify herself for the expense.

I was never more struck with this fact than a short time ago, when I saw two ladies seated next each other, both young and handsome; but one, owing to the freshness of her robe, which was of simple organdie, looked infinitely better than the other, who was quite as pretty, but who, wearing a robe of expensive lace, whose whiteness had fallen into the "sear and yellow leaf," appeared faded and *passe*.

Be wise, then, ye young and fair; and if, as I suspect, your object be to please the lords of the creation, let your dress in summer be snowy white muslin, never worn after its pristine purity becomes problematical; and in winter, let some half dozen plain and simple silk gowns be purchased, instead of the two or three expensive ones that generally form the wardrobe, and which, consequently, soon, not only lose their lustre, but give the wearer the appearance of having suffered the same fate.

And you, O husbands and fathers, present and future, be yet duly impressed with a sense of your manifold obligations to me for thus opening the eyes of your wives and daughters how to please without draining your purses; and, when the maledictions of lace, velvet, and satin sellers fall on my hapless head, for council so injurious to their interests, remember they are incurred for yours!

It is Easy to be Mistaken.

Charity is a Christian grace and virtue. We need its exercise, and should be careful how we treat those who may not agree with us in all things.—There is much of evil in the disposition to slander and traduce the character of others. We ought not to give heed to tales that vilify and and abuse a neighbor. It is easy to be mistaken. It may be that no such thing as is alleged against him has ever been done, and innocence may be where guilt is imputed.

It is godlike to awaken joy and relieve distress; here there can be no mistake. Opportunities are frequent whereby we may assist and benefit a fellow-being. To produce smiles and gladness, instead of weeping and sorrow, is certainly a Christian act. How greatly do we err, when indulging in an acrimonious and bitter temper towards those whom we imagine have injured and offended us. It may be, and probably is, true, that they are mistaken in relation to the supposed injury. We ought not, as we too often do, seek to bite and to devour one another. If we would reflect credit upon ourselves, and confer honor upon humanity, we must be charitable and forgiving. Relieved as society is, in such a great measure, from the dreadful evil and curse of intemperance, and enjoying as we now do exemption from one of the most injurious practices that ever obtained among men, it seems to be our duty more than ever to aim at a high standard of moral excellence. Not only should we speak no evil to one another, but we should endeavor to do good to all. The means of usefulness we are furnished with; the object upon which they may be brought to bear, and upon which good may be produced, do constantly surround us. Let us, therefore, study to render our fellow-men services that will be gratifying and acceptable; let us learn to forgive one another the faults that have been committed, and to be kind, gentle, and courteous to each other. Unless mutual concession is made, and mutual forbearance exercised, much happiness will be lost.

Taking an Autograph.

During Frederick Lemaitre's last journey in London, he left his hat in the hall of a table d'hote. At the moment of going out, he missed and returned for his *couvre chef*, but a well hatted gentlemen had put his hand upon it.

"Monsieur," said Don Cæsar de Bazan, "you are taking my hat."

"Oh, yes."

"You have your own?"

"Oh, yes."

"Why do you want to take mine—you know very well it isn't yours?"

"Oh, yes."

"My name is on the inside."

"Oh, yes, that is why I take it. I have nothing of yours in my collection of autographs."

Stand Fast.

Under all the trials of life stand fast! Would you wish to live without trial? Then would you wish