The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. L. LANCASTER OF CITY, TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 7, 1849. NO. 2.

"FOR THE GOOD OF THE PEOPLE!"

JUST RECEIVED at *J. GISH'S GENERAL AGENCY* for the sale of *Genuine Popular Medicine* Store immediately opposite Mrs. Kauffman's Hotel, and next door to the *Examiner & Herald* Office North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa., a full supply of the following genuine and celebrated Family Medicines. ☞ Merchants and all country dealers (in genuine medicines) supplied at the lowest terms.

Wistar's celebrated Balsam of Wild Cherry.
Ball's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla.
Swaim's well known Panacea.
Townsend's Sarsaparilla.
Atwood's Dyspeptic Bitters.
Comfort's composition Powder—spiced Bit. No. 6.
Sherman's All-Healing Balsam.
Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.
Brandreth's Universal "
Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic "
Dr. Dyott's Anti-Bilious "
Grafenberg Vegetable "
Dr. Rush's Infallible Health "
Dr. Steeling's Vegetable 12½ cent Pills.
Dr. Wistar's Sarsaparilla and Tar "
Clickner's Sugar Coated "
Worsdell's Restorative "
Dr. Leidy's Sarsaparilla Blood "
Dr. Wistar's Vegetable "
Dr. Soule's Sovereign Balm "
Hibbard's Family "
Stainburn's Vegetable Extract "
M'Allister's All-Healing Ointment and Hair Oil.
Mrs. M. C. Maxwell's Indian Extract for Rheumatism and Pains, a certain cure.
Dr. Jayne's American Hair Dye.
Detterer's Magic Hair Oil.
Indian Cholagogue for Fever and Ague.
Wheeler's Teaberry Tooth Wash.
Allebasi's Celebrated Medicines.
Stainburns Medicated Toilet Soap.
Dr. Davis' Wild Cherry and Tar Syrup.
Dr. Cullen's Indian Vegetable Panacea.
Steven's pure Wine of Tar for coughs, colds and consumptions.
Hyena Tooth Ache Drops.
Dr. Jayne's Expectorant and other preparations.
Dr. Swayne's Syrup of Wild Cherry.
Dr. Steeling's Pulmonary Syrup.
Louden's Indian Expectorant and Hair Tonic.
Dr. Sherman's Poor Man's Strengthening Plasters
Euen's " "
Dr. J. H. Longenecker's Black Salve.
Graelenberg Health Bitters.
" Green Mountain Ointment.
Tousey's Master of Pain.
Shenck's Pulmonic Syrup.
Roberts' Vegetable Embrocation.
Thomson's Tar and Wood Naptha.
Beekman's Pulmonic Syrup.
Hibbard's Wild Cherry Bitters.
Ritter's Tar and Wild Cherry Syrup.
Rowand's Tonic Mixture for Ague.
Hobensack's Worm Syrup.
Fahnestock's Vermifuge.
Gay's Extract of Chanchalaqua, a Californian plant of rare virtues.
Dr. Sherman's Orris Tooth Paste.
Dr. Wistar's Cherry Candy for coughs, &c.
Hauck's Vegetable Panacea.
Barnes' Pile Lotion, a certain cure.
Davis' Horse Liniment.
Dillow's Heave Cure.

OPODELDOC, CASTOR OIL, SWEET OIL, &c.

With a number of other popular Medicines, (all of which are warranted fresh and genuine,) and sold at the *Lowest Prices.*

☞ Pamphlets, Hand-Bills, and copies of the Oracle of Health, to be had gratis by applying at J. GISH'S GENERAL AGENCY, opposite Kauffman's Hotel, North Queen Street, Lancaster. tf-42

November 14, 1848.

$50 DR. HUNTER will forfeit $50, if failing to cure any case of *Secret Disease* that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or afflicting. *Either Sex* are invited to his private rooms, *No. 38 North Seventh Street*, without fear of interruption by other patients, as thousands are cured yearly by his practical experience and great remedies. Strangers and others who have been unfortunate in the selection of a Physician, are solicited to call on the Doctor. His Red Drop and his Specific act like magic in diseases of this class.

READ AND REFLECT.—The afflicted would do well to reflect before trusting their health, happiness, and in many cases their lives in the hands of Physicians ignorant of this class of maladies. It is certainly impossible for one man to understand all the ills the human family are subject to. Every respectable Physician has his particular branch, in which he is more successful than his brother professors, and, therefore, to that he devotes more of his time and study. Dr. Hunter is known to be the most successful practitioner in the United States in diseases of the sexual organs.

YEARS OF PRACTICE exclusively devoted to the study and treatment of gleet, stricture, effects of solitary habits, ulcers upon the body, throat, nose or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercurial rheumatism, gravel, irregularities, climate, or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, enables the Doctor to offer *speedy relief* to all who may place themselves under his care.

Office open during the week from 7 A. M. until 9 P. M. On Sundays the office will close at 2 P. M.

Dec 12 '48 1y-46

Heyl's Embrocation for Horses.

THIS most valuable Embrocation will cure Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Galls, Swellings and all other complaints, which require an external remedy. It gives immediate relief in the Scratches and the disease incident to horses of white feet and noses, produced by St. John's Wort. It is also highly useful in relaxing stiffness of the tendons and joints, and produces beneficial effects in cracked heels brought on by high feeding, splints and sprains. This Embrocation is highly recommended to Farmers, Farriers, Keepers of Livery Stables, and private gentlemen owning horses, and should be constantly kept in the stable. The genuine article is prepared only by W. MARSHALL, No. 302 Race Street, below 9th, south side, Philadelphia, and for sale by

GISH & BROTHER, Lancaster.

Jan 2, '49 1y-49

To Country Merchants.

COUNTRY DEALERS and others can be supplied at the lowest city prices with fresh and pure

Ground Cinnamon,		Ground Cloves,	
"	Pepper,	"	Allspice,
"	Ginger,	"	Mustard,
"	Mace,	"	Cayenne Pepper.

—ALSO—

Sal Æratus,	Pearl Ash,	Potash,
Washing Soda,	Saltpetre,	Alum,
Brimstone,	Annetto,	British Lustre,
Indigo,	Madder,	Copperas,
Blue Vitrol,	Borax,	Camphor,
Cream Tartar,	Saffron,	Starch,
Castor Oil,	Sweet Oil,	Liquorice Ball,
Epsom Salts,	Blue, Black and	Red Inks,
Shaving Soap,	Fric. Matches,	Bottle Corks,
Shoe Blacking,	Spt. Turpentine,	Span. Brown,
	Venetian Red and	Yellow Ochre,

For sale, together with every other article in the line, on the most accommodating terms by

JOHN F. LONG, Druggist,
No. 8, North Queen Street.

Nov 28, '48 tf-44

Satinets.

JUST RECEIVED and now opening an extensive assortment of *Satinets*, comprising every price and color of most desirable styles, at the New York Store.

GRIEL & GILBERT.

Oct 10 37

Holiday Presents.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

GOLD LEVER WATCHES, 18 carat Cases, full jewelled, from $30 to $100. Silver Levers, from $15 to $30. Lepines, Quartiers and all other watches at the lowest prices. Jewelry, Silver-Ware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Brittania Ware, &c., low for cash. Call and see—no charge for looking. ☞ Repairing of all kinds attended to.

G. M. ZAHM,
Centre Square, Lancaster.

Dec 19 tf-47

Tuition in the German and Hebrew Languages.

JACOB EHRLICH respectfully informs the citizens of Lancaster, that he is prepared to give instruction as Teacher of the German and Hebrew Languages, and will be happy to receive a class. By long and practical experience in this profession, both in Europe and America, he feels competent, in a short time and by the simplest methods, to impart an accurate knowledge and comprehension of these two useful and important languages.

Applicants will please call at the Book Store of J. GISH & Co., (Diller's,) city of Lancaster.

Dec 5, '48 tf-45

Vestings.

FANCY Cachmere, new and beautiful styles.—Plain and Fancy Velvets, Plain and Fancy Satins, together with a great variety at low prices in plain and fancy styles, now opening at the New York Store.

GRIEL & GILBERT.

Oct 10 37

Longenecker & Co.,

HAVE just received a large assortment of GINGHAMS, plain and plaid which they will sell very low. Also, LINEN LUSTRES, Lawns, &c. Black BEREGE SHAWLS, rich colored ligh, Fabrics, do. Superior black and Blue Black Summer BOMBAZINES. [May 9, '48.-tf-15.

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.

Sign Painting.

JOHN L. KEFFER has commenced the above business, in A. N. Brenneman's Building, Centre Square, Lancaster, and will do the best he can, by strict attention to business and moderate charges, to satisfy all who may be pleased to favor him with their custom. [May 1848.—1y

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Cloths! Cloths!!

FRENCH, GERMAN, AMERICAN, and ENGLISH CLOTHS, embracing every color that can be desired, from $1 50 per yard upwards, now opening at the New York Store.

GRIEL & GILBERT.

Oct 10 37

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 23-50

DENTISTRY.

DRS. WAYLAN & McCALLA,

GRADUATES of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, beg leave to announce to the citizens of Lancaster, and public generally, that they have entered into partnership in the practice of *DENTAL SURGERY*, and will hereafter occupy conjointly the rooms hitherto occupied by Dr. Waylan, directly over Messrs. Sprecher and Rohrer's Hardware Store, in East King street, 5 doors from the Court House, where they are prepared to practice all the various branches of the Profession on the most approved plan.

For the information of any who may be suffering from Palatine defects, either Congenital or Accidental, we would remark that our art holds out the only means of relief. [sept 19-tf-34

READY-MADE FRENCH BURR MILL STONES.

THE subscriber will receive orders for *French Burr Mill Stones*, of all sizes, composed of the best quality Burr Blocks, and finished in a superior manner at the Quarries in France. All sizes from 3 feet 6 inches to 6 feet, can be furnished in a very short time. A pair of 4feet 6 inches can be examined at any time, at the Warehouse, O'Donnell's Wharf.

WM. G. HARRISON.

Baltimore, Dec. 5, '48. 3m-45

The Great Discovery.

DR. WILLIAM STEELING'S PULMONARY SYRUP is the GRAND REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Throat Disease, Whooping Cough, Scarlet Fever, Measles, Shortness of Breath, and in short for all Diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs. Try it and you will not be disappointed. It is far superior to the host of useless trash that is offered to the public, and on trial you will find it so! The only thing in which it is *deficient* is that the *price* is only *Fifty Cents*, while others are extorting One Dollar a Bottle for articles very far inferior!

For sale by

MR. SMITH, Druggist,
JOHN GISH,
JACOB LONG,
Lancaster City,

and wholesale by the Proprietor, at *Camden City, New Jersey.*

Dec 5, '48. 6m-45

Longenecker & Co.,

HAVE received a large lot of very cheap LINEN GOODS.

Shirting Linens at 25 and 37½ cents.
12-4 Linen Sheetings, very low.
9-4 " "
Damask Table Linens, 50, 62½ and 75 cts.
Table Napkins, very cheap.
Diaper Toweling, best quality.
Fine Huckaback Toweling.
Bird Eye Diaper, for children's aprons.
Cambric Handkerchiefs from 12½ to $1.

May 9, 1848. tf-15.

Dentistry Improved.

HAVING secured the Patent Right to use Gilbert's "Central Cavity Plate," last summer, we take this opportunity of informing the public that after thoroughly testing this important invention we pronounce it one of the greatest improvements in our profession. By means of which we are enabled to insert partial or entire upper sets of teeth without the use of clasps or springs, better than by any other mode heretofore in use.

Obturators or artificial plates inserted in the most comfortable manner.

Persons having difficult cases which may have baffled the skill of Dentists are invited to give us a call at No. 36½ East King Street, Lancaster.

ELY PARRY, M. D.,
CHARLES H. BRESSLER, M. D.

Nov. 14, 1848. tf-42.

Bookbindery.

THE undersigned hereby returns his sincere thanks to his respected patrons, and the public in general, for the liberal encouragement in his business, BOOK-BINDING; and makes known, at the same time, that he still continues at his old AND WELL KNOWN STAND, in *North Prince Street Lancaster, Pa.*, to carry on his business, in all its various branches. His work, in regard to beauty, durability and cheapness, cannot be exceeded by any other in the State.

At the same time, he deems it not superfluous here to remark, that he likewise continues the business of writing POWERS OF ATTORNEY, LETTERS, DEATH CERTIFICATES, RENUNCIATION DEEDS, &c., for his German countrymen, as desired; and will also send moneys for them to any place in Germany, with perfect safety.

PHILIP C. RANNINGER.

July 4, 1848. 1y-23.

WILLIAM W. BROWN, Attorney at Law, tenders his professional services to the public. Office in West King street, a few doors west of the Lamb Tavern and next door to Col. D. W. Patterson. [nov 2 48

JUST RECEIVED and now opening another lot of those superior Fast Color PRINTS at 6¼ cts. together with an elegant assortment of Cochco, Hamilton, American and Merrimac, in new and beautiful patterns at the New York Store.

GRIEL & GILBERT.

Oct 10 37

To the Ladies.

CALL and see Mrs. Raninger's stock of *Bonnets, Muffs, Feathers, Flowers, &c., &c.*

As Winter is now upon us, it behooves every Lady to seek that place where the prettiest, cheapest, and most fashionable Bonnets can be purchased. Direct your steps to

MRS. RANINGER'S MILLINERY ROOMS, and your desire can be gratified.

Ladies, if you have not supplied yourselves with *MUFFS*, call on Mrs. Raninger, and you can get a first-rate article at a very moderate price. In fact, at a much lower rate than any Dry Goods Store in this City can furnish you a similar article.

MUFFS are so cheap at this establishment, that they go off like chaff before a Winter's wind. The Ladies are invited to call early, or they will lose bargains that are not to be met with often.

Mrs. R. takes pleasure in informing her friends and her hundreds of kind customers, that she still continues the MILLINERY business in all its branches, on the second floor of Kramph's Building, opposite the Post Office, where can be had the most elegant assortment of goods, consisting of

BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, HEAD DRESSES, RIBBONS, CAPS, BONNET CAPS, SATINS, SILKS, and VELVETS

of every variety, and in the latest and most fashionable styles. She feels confident that in the extensive stock which she has been so careful to select, and at her very reduced prices, she will be able to please all who may favor her with their presence.

January 16, 1849 51

JOHN C. BAKER'S

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

THIS article is employed with great success and by the most eminent physicians of this city, for the cure of the following diseases:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Cutaneous Diseases, Sypheletic Affections, Tetter and Ulcers, White Swellings, Scurvy, Neuralgia or Tic Doloreaux, Cancer, Goitre or Bronchocele, (swelled neck,) Spine Disease, Chronic Disease of the Lungs, to counteract the destructive effects of Mercury, Jaundice, Hypertrophy or the Enlargement of the Heart, Palpitation and Trembling in the Region of the Heart and Stomach, Enlargement of the Bones, Joints or Ligaments. Also, all the various diseases Skin, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Biles, Pimples, Carbuncles etc., Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints, Nervous Affections, Dropsical Swellings, Constitutional Disorders, and diseases originating from an impure state of the blood and other fluids of the body, in short all diseases where a change of the system is required.

Price 50 cents per bottle.

Prepared only by the Proprietor,

JOHN C. BAKER & Co.,
Wholesale Druggists and Chemists, No. 100, North Third Street, Philadelphia.

They always keep a good and general supply of *FRESH DRUGS*, also a new article, IMITATION PLATE GLASS, very superior, equal to English or French plates, for about one fifth the price,—any size, according to order, together with *Oils, Paints & Glass* generally.

The Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla for sale by HENRY & CASLOW, Druggists, corner of Market and Third Streets, Harrisburg, Sole Agent for Dauphin county.

Dec. 4, '48. 1y-45

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 dessing 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, beer, 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

TOYS

THE subscriber has just received a large and splendid

ASSORTMENT OF TOYS,

and Fancy Goods for the approaching holidays.

W. E. HEINITSH.

East King St., 4 doors west of the Farmers' Bank.

Nov 28 tf-44

CALIFORNIA GOLD

DOES not create an excitement equal to that produced by Cheap Dry Goods that are now opening at the BEE HIVE, North Queen Street.

Splendid Plaid Lustres only 10 cts worth 37½
Striped Changeable Lustres only 37½ cts worth 62½
Rich Maroon, Brown, Modes, Purple, Striped 62½ " 87½
Lupin's French Merinoes—all shades.

The largest variety of Ladies Dress Goods in this city.

Excellent Dark Calicoes only 6¼ cts. worth 10 cts
38 inch heavy unbleach'd Muslins only 6¼ cts.
38 " fine " " " 6¼ "

These articles together with a variety of other choice DRY GOODS have just been received for the HOLIDAYS, and are destined to be sold as the *greatest bargains*, auctions, &c., to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHAS. E. WENTZ & BRO.,
Bee Hive, North Queen Street.

Dec 19 tf-47

Removal.

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

☞ Customer's work attended to at the shortest notice, and made in a workmanlike manner. Don't forget the place, sign of the Big Pants.

dec 7 '47-45-tf] GEO. SPURRIER.

Ornamental Marble Works.

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

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

Estate of John Berg.

u the Court of Common Pleas for the Co. of Lanc'r.

WHEREAS, Jacob Heisey, Committee of Jacob Berg, a lunatic, (now deceased,) did on the 28th day of December, 1848, file in the Office of the Prothonotary of the said Court, his Account of the said Estate:

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the said Estate, that the said Court have appointed the 27th day of January, 1849, for confirmation thereof, unless exceptions be filed.

ATTEST: HENRY STOEK, *Proth'y.*
Prothonotary's Office,
Lancaster, Jan. 9, 1848. } 4t-50

LANCASTER CITY IRON WORKS

JAMES WHITEHILL, Iron Founder and Manufacturer of Steam Engines, Boilers, Rolling and all other kinds of MILL GEARING, Shafting, Cotton Machinery, Planeing Machines, double and single geared Slide and Hand Lathes, upright and horizontal Boring Mills, all of which I guarantee to build on the most improved plans and finish in the best style of workmanship.

N. B. Drawings, plans, specifications and estimates of mills and machinery made at the shortest notice.

Oct 10, 1848 1y-37

Poetry.

From the *London Weekly Despatch.*

"Good Bye."

Farewell! Farewell! is often heard
From the lips of those who part,
'Tis a whispered tone—'tis a gentle word,
But it springs not from the heart,
It may serve for the lover's closing lay,
To be sung 'neath a summer's sky;
But give to me the lips that say
The honest words—"Good Bye!"

Adieu! Adieu! may greet the ear,
In the guise of courtly speech;
But when we leave the kind and dear,
'Tis not what the soul would teach.
Whene'er we grasp the hand of those
We would have forever nigh,
The flame of Friendship bursts and glows
In the warm frank words—"Good-Bye!"

The mother sending forth her child
To meet with cares and strife,
Breathes through her tears, her doubts and fears
For the loved one's future life.
No cold "adieu," no "farewell" lives
Within her choking sigh;
But the deepest sob of anguish gives—
"God bless thee, boy, "Good Bye!""

Go watch the pale and dying one,
When the glance has lost its beam—
When the world is cold as the marble stone,
And the brow a passing dream:
And the latest pressure of the hand,
The look of the closing eye,
Yield what the heart *must* understand,
A long—a last "Good Bye."

HAPPINESS.

Mankind, in gen'ral, one great end pursue,
And all their deeds have happiness in view:
Some think to obtain it in the busy court;
To seek it, some to rural scenes resort;
Others, in gold, strive happiness to find;
By travels, some would gain a happy mind.
But all these means will fail, nor can impart
A lasting bliss, or always cheer the heart.
Would you be happy? seek a virtuous wife,
A quiet conscience, and a holy life.

Miscellaneous.

False Estimate of Life.

We are apt to regard life much more as a thing that we *positively possess* than as a thing that we are *losing*, and in a train to *cease possessing*. We are considering life in the sense of the duration of living. We thoughtlessly permit an imposition on our feelings, as if life were a substantive property, which we possessed years since and equally now possess. To be alive is the same consciousness *now* as *then*, and so we forget the essentially different condition we are in. Life in the case of a being that should be certainly immortal might be considered as an absolute possession. But with us, life is expenditure; we have it but as continually losing it; we have no use of it, but as continually wasting it. Suppose a man confined in some fortress, under the doom to stay there till his death; and suppose there is there for his use, a dark reservoir of water, to which it is certain none can ever be added. He knows, suppose, that the quantity is not very great; he cannot penetrate to ascertain how much, but it may be *very little*. He has drawn from it by means of a fountain a good while already, and draws from it every day; but how would he feel each time of drawing and each time of thinking of it; not as if he had a perennial spring to go to; no! "I have a reservoir, I may be at ease." No! but "I had water yesterday;—I have water to-day;—but my having had it, and my having it to-day, is the very cause that I shall *not* have it on some day that is approaching. At the same time I am compelled to this expenditure!" So of our mortal transient life! and yet men are very indisposed to admit the plain truth that life is a thing which they are in no other way possessing, than as necessarily consuming; and that even in this imperfect sense of possession, it becomes every day *less* a possession. We sometimes see that the longer a man has been in the expenditure of it, the more securely he seems to feel it a property positive, entire, and his own.

With many, the plain testimony of time comes home with far too little force—time had, and spent, and gone, since their recorded nativity. They have attained the age of forty, fifty, fifty-five, sixty, aye more, and yet will not lay it to heart, that they have entered, or gone a great way forward in the latter part of any probable length of life.—*Foster.*

Little Things.

Two men were at work one day in a ship yard They were hewing a stick of timber to put into a ship. It was a small stick, and not worth much. As they cut off the chips they found a worm, a little worm, about half an inch long.

"This stick is wormy," said one, "shall we put it in?"

"I do not know; yes, I think it may go in. It will not be seen of course."

"Yes, but there may be other worms in it; and these may increase and injure the ship."

"No; I think not. To be sure it is not worth much; yet I do not wish to lose it. But come, never mind the worm; we have seen but one; put it in."

The stick was accordingly put in; the ship was finished, and as she was launched off into the waters, all ready for the seas, she looked beautiful as the swan when the breeze ruffles his white feathered bosom, as he sits on the waters. She went to sea, and for a number of years did well. But it was found on a distant voyage, that she grew weak and rotten. Her timbers were found all eaten away by the worms. But the caytain thought he would try to get her home. He had a great costly load of goods in the ship, such as silks, crapes, and the like, and a great many people. On their way home a storm gathered. The ship for a while climbed up the high waves, and then plunged down, creaking and rolling finely. But she then sprung a leak. They had two pumps, and the men worked at them day and night; but the water came in faster than they could pump it out. She filled with water, and she went down under the dark blue waters of the ocean, with all the goods, and all the people on board. Every one perished. Oh, how many wives and mothers, and children mourned over husbands and sons and brothers, for whose return they were waiting, and who never returned! And all, all this probably, because that little stick of timber, with the worm in it, was put in when the ship was built! How much property and how many lives may be destroyed by a little worm! And how much evil may a man do, when he does a small wrong, as that man did when he put the wormy timber in the ship.

"And Then?"

A story is told of a very good and pious man whom the Church of Rome has enrolled among her saints on account of his great holiness. He was living at one of the Italian universities, when a young man whom he had known as a boy, ran up to him with a face full of delight, and told him that what he had long been wishing above all things in the world was at length fulfilled, his parents having just given him leave to study the law; and thereupon he had come to the law school at his university on account of its great fame, and meant to spare no pains or labor in getting through his studies as quickly as possible. In this way he ran a long time; and when at last he came to a stop, the holy man who had been listening to him with great patience and kindness, said:

"Well, and when you have got through your course of studies, what do you mean to do then?"

"Then I shall take my doctor's degree," answered the young man.

"And then?" inquired Phillipo Neri.

"And then," continued the young man, "I shall have a number of difficult and knotty cases to manage, shall catch people's notice by my eloquence, my zeal, my acuteness, and gain reputation."

"And then?" repeated the holy man."

"And then, why then there cannot be a question; I shall be promoted to some high office or other; besides, I shall make money and grow rich"

"And then?" repeated Phillipo.

"And then," pursued the young lawyer, "then I shall live comfortably and honorably, in wealth and shall be able to look forward quietly to a happy old age."

"And then?" asked the old man.

"And then," said the student, "and then I shall die."

Here Phillipo lifted up his voice and again asked

"AND THEN?"

Whereupon the young man made no answer, but cast down his head and went away. This last "*And then?*" had pierced like a flash of lightning into his soul and he could not get quit of it.

Soon after he forsook the study of the law, gave himself up to the ministry of Christ, and spent the remainder of his days in goodly words and works.

The question which St. Phillipo Neri put to the young lawyer is one which we should put frequently to ourselves. When we have done all that we are doing, all that we dream of doing, even supposing that all our dreams were accomplished, that every wish of our heart is fulfilled, still may we ask, "What will we do? What will we be then?" Whenever we cast our thoughts forward, never let them stop short on this side of the grave;—let them not stop short of the grave itself; but when we have followed ourselves thither, and have seen ourselves laid therein, still ask ourselves the searching question—*and then?*

Lady of the First Governor of Vermont.

AN AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE.

Thomas Chittenden, the first Governor of Vermont, who was a plain farmer, alike remarkable for strong native powers of mind, and the republican simplicity with which he conducted every thing in his public duties, and in his domestic establishment, was once visited by a party of travelling fashionables from one of our cities. When the hour of dinner arrived, Mrs. Chittenden, to the astonishment of her lady guests, went out and blew a tin horn for the workmen, who soon arrived; when, to the still greater surprise, and even horror, of these fair cits, the whole company, Governor, his lady, guests, workmen, and all, were invited to sit down to the substantial meal which had been provided for the occasion. After dinner was over and the ladies were left by themselves, one of the guests thought she would gently take Mrs. Chittenden to task for this monstrous violation of the city gentility, to which she had been, as she thought, so uncourteously made a victim.

"You do not *generally* sit down to the same table with your workmen I suppose. Mrs. Chittenden?" she commenced.

"Why," replied the Governor's lady, whose quick wit instantly appreciated the drift of the other, "why I am almost ashamed to say, we generally have, but I intend soon to amend in this particular. I was telling the Governor this very morning, that it was an absolute shame that the workman, who did all the hard labour, should fare no better than we do, who sit so much of the time in the house, earning little or nothing, and I am determined, hereafter, to set two tables—the first and best for the workmen, and the last and poorest for the Governor and myself.—*Green Mountain Emporium.*

Contemplation of God.

BY J. T. ROUSSEAU.

Adore the Supreme Being, my worthy and prudent friend; with one puff of breath you will be able to dissipate the chimeras of reason, which have a visionary appearance, and which fly like so many shadows, before immutable truth. Nothing exists but through him who is self-existence. It is he who directs the tendency of justice, fixes the basis of virtue, and gives a recompense to a short life spent according to his will; it is he who proclaims aloud to the guilty that their secret crimes are detected, and gives assurance to the righteous in obscurity, that their virtues are not without a witness; it is he, it is his unadulterable substance, that is the true model of those prefections of which we all bear the image within us. It is vain that our passions disfigure it; its traces, which are allied to the Infinite Being, ever present themselves to our reason, and serve to re-establish what error and imposture have perverted. These distinctions seem to me extremely natural; common sense is sufficient to point them out. Every thing which we cannot separate from the idea of divine essence is God; all the rest is the work of men. It is by the contemplation of this divine model that it learns to despise low desires, and to triumph over base inclinations.

Laconics.

Grief, after all, is like smoking in a damp country—what was at first necessity becomes afterwards an indulgence.

An apt quotation is like a lamp which flings its light over the whole sentence.

The history of most lives may be briefly comprehended under three heads—our follies, our fualts, and our misfortunes.

There is nothing so easy as to be wise for others; a species of prodigality, by the by—for such wisdom is wholly wasted.

Marriage is like money—seem to want it, and you never get it.

Alas, for the vanity of human enjoyment!—we grow weary of even our own prefection.

Attention is always pleasant in acquaintance, till we tire of them.

The ridiculous is memory's most adhesive plaster.

The Great First Cause.

JOHN MASON GOODE, author of the Studies of Nature, and the Translation of the Book of Job, has in four stanzas stated the argument in favor of an intelligent first cause—the wise contriver of all the arrangements of this material world, as strikingly as it could be stated in a whole volume:

THE DAISY.

Not worlds on worlds, in phalanx deep,
Need we to tell a God is here;
The daisy, fresh from winter's sleep,
Tells of His hand in lines as clear.

What power, but His who arched the skies,
And poured the day-spring's purple flood,
Wondrous alike in all it tries,
Could raise the daisy's curious bud;

Mould its green cup, its wiry stem,
Its fringed border nicely spin,
And cut the gold-embossed gem
That set in silver, gleams within;

And fling it with a hand so free
O'er hill and dale and desert sod,
That man, where'er he walks, may see,
In every step, the stamp of God?

Twelve Daughters of the Year.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

NORTH WIND.—Twelve daughters, my lady?

YEAR,—Yes—twelve daughters; and that ye may not mistake them, listen to their descriptions. The first is cold, stern and unrelenting in disposition, pitiless and uncharitable, harsh and unforgiving. Her name is January. The second, who is very diminutive in size compared to the sisters, is frequently worse than January, and always as bad. She persecutes the poor and needy, and fills the workhouse with shivering objects. Her name is February. The third is spiteful in disposition, boisterous in temper, and passionate in the extreme. Her gusts of anger are like terrible hurricanes which raise the billows of the stormy sea, and swallow up the frail vessel. Her name is March.—The fourth is as capricious and wayward as a child now all sunny with smiles—then absorbed in tears.—now singing as gaily as the nightingale—then anxious and overcast. Her name is April. The fifth is a bright and languishing virgin, whose hours of mirth and merriment are seldom invaded by a moment of tears, and whose pleasure is the cultivation of sweet flowers. Her name is May. The sixth is more serious and sedate than her sister whom I have just alluded to. She delights in shady groves and the banks of clear rivulets, where she reads or meditates at her leisure. Her name is June. The seventh is hot, fiery, and voluptuous; seeking in vain to quench her thirst of pleasure, and only intoxicating herself by the renewal of her enjoyments. Her name is July. The eighth is a maiden whose looks bespeak that mellowness which is also to be found in the fruits that hang over her bower, or in the harvests the gathering of which she loves to superintend. Her name is August. The ninth is staid and matronly in deportment, combining the remains of passions of youth with the discretion and reserve of mature years. Her name is September. The tenth is uncertain and mysterious in her conduct; at one moment sportive and gay, at another dismal and frowning. Her name is October. The eleventh is inhospitable and cheerless; frigid in manners and cold in heart; without a virtue to speak in her favor. Her name is November. The twelfth and last is a miserable and shrivelled creature, with bleared eyes, toothless and tottering in her gait, dressed in furs, which however do not keep her warm, and slipping at every step. Icicles depend from her nose; her very breath is frozen. Her name is December.—*Pickwick Abroad.*

Betting by Proxy.

Just after the State election in Pennsylvania, Mr. Smith, a warm Cass man, met his friend Mr. Jones, an enthusiastic Taylor man.

"Jones," said Smith, "the election of Johnston does not increase Taylor's chances in Pennsylvania."

"Yes it does," answered Jones.

"I'll bet you a hundred dollars that Cass carries he State," cried Smith.

"Done," exclaimed Jones; "but," he added, after a moment's hesitation—"but if we bet, we lose our vote."

"So we shall," said Smith.

"I'll tell you what," cried Jones, his face brightening up—"I'll tell you what may be done. My wife shall call upon your wife, and bet with her."

"Good," said Smith.

Home went Jones.

"My dear, Mrs. Smith wants to bet a hundred dollars with you that Cass will carry Pennsylvania."

"Mrs. Smith bet a hundred dollars with me!" exclaimed the astonished lady.

"Yes, and if you want to bet, there is the money. Go round this afternoon and see her, put the stakes in the hands of a lady friend."

The two ladies met, and the money was deposited. On Thursday last, when the result was known, Jones told his wife to go and draw the money she had won. The lady was not slow in obeying her husband that time, and before an hour, the two hundred dallars, exchanged into half-eagles, were glittering through the interstices of her beautiful purse.

When Jones came home at night, he said to his wife:

"Well, my dear, did you get the money?"

"Yes!" was the reply.

"I'll trouble you for it, darling, if you please."

"Trouble me for what?"

"For the money I won of Mr. Smith."

"*You won? did you bet Mr. Smith?*"

"No, no—that is—yes, I bet in fact, though to save my vote, I made you the agent," answered Jones, with visible embarrassment.

"I cannot consent, my dear husband," said the lady with great dignity, "to be a party in any violation or evasion of the law. I cannot on your account—you whose honor is so dear to me—and I shall therefore keep the money, in order that I may still retain my respect for a law-loving, a law-honoring and a law obeying husband. Dear Jones, kiss me."

The lady was as good as her word, and Jones discovered that in his attempt to whip the devil around the stump, he had lost a clean hundred. This is a fact.—*N. Y. Despatch.*

Physic and Physicians.

Dr. Thompson, who was a celebrated physician in his day, was remarkable for two things, viz: the slovenliness of his person, and his dislike to muffins, which he always reprobated as being very unwholesome. On his breakfasting one morning at Lord Melcomb's, when Garrick was present, a plate of muffins being introduced, the doctor grew outrageous, and vehemently exclaimed, "Take away the muffins!" "No, no," said, Garrick, seizing the plate and looking significantly at the doctor, "take away the ragamuffins."

The Ladies' Saloon.

Two young country chaps lately came on a visit to this city, and wishing to display their gallantry to the New York gals, they invited a whole bevy—six in number—to go to Weller's in Broadway, for some ice cream. It was rather an uncomfortable party for two young men to manage unassisted. Nature never intended that one man should be beau for more than one woman; but when it comes to three, it is enough to terrify the strongest nerves. However, our two country Adonises soon reached the saloon with their half-a-dozen fair ones; and the girls, who were "up to the ropes," tripped