The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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

VOL. L. CITY OF LANCASTER, TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1849. NO. 11.

"FOR THE GOOD OF THE PEOPLE"

JUST RECEIVED at *J. GISH & BROTHER'S GENERAL AGENCY* for the sale of *Genuine Popular Medicines*, at their Cheap Book Store (old stand of J. Gish & Co.) 3 doors from the National House, corner of North Queen and Orange Streets, Lancaster, Pa., a full supply of the following genuine and celebrated Family Medicines. ☞ Merchants and all dealers in genuine medicines supplied at the lowest terms.

The Genuine Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla.—From this day forth the people shall have the Pure Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla, which shall never sour in the bottle, or in the stomach, sole Agents for Lancaster county.

Dr. Williams' Universal Pain Extractor, highly recommended by several of the best Physicians in New York.

Dr. Freeman's well known Indian Specific, warranted to be genuine.

Green's Oxygenated Bitters, for dyspepsia and general debility.

Hunt's Liniment.

Dr. Gallagher's Sarsaparilla Pills.

Dr. Steeling's Pulmonary Syrup, the great Panacea for Consumption—price only 50 cts. per bottle.

Schaeffer's Vermifuge.

Carlton's Founder, Bone and Spavin Ointment.

Wistar's celebrated Balsam of Wild Cherry.

Bull's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Swaim's well known Panacea.

Townsend's Sarsaparilla—the genuine.

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.

Allebaugh'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.

Louden's Indian Expectorant and Hair Tonic.

Dr. Sherman's Poor Man's Strengthening Plasters

Euen's " "

Dr. J. H. Longenecker's Black Salve.

Graefenberg 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 Linament.

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 & BROTHER'S GENERAL AGENCY, near the National House, North Queen Street, Lancaster.

February 27, '59 5

Why will you Suffer?

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES of the AMERICAN COMPOUND have been sold during the past year, and was never known to fail of curing, in a few days, the worst cases of a certain delicate disease, Seminal weakness and all diseases of the Urinary organs. Persons afflicted using this pleasant and popular remedy, need fear no exposure, as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restrictions in diet or business—contains no Mercury or noxious drugs injurious to the system, and is adapted to every age, sex, or condition. It is also the best remedy known for Flour Albus or Whites, (fema'e complaints) with which thousands suffer, without the knowledge of a remedy. This celebrated remedy has long been used in the private practice of a physican with unerring success, radically curing ninety-nine of the hundred cases in a few days. Around each bottle are plain and full directions.

☞ CAUTION—Ask for the AMERICAN COMPOUND, and purchase only of the Agent. Price $1 per bottle. R. WILLIAMS, agent for Columbia.

Jan 2 1y-49

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 25-50

DENTISTRY.

DR. JOHN M'CALLA, Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, begs leave to inform the citizens of Lancaster and the public generally, that he will continue to practise his profession, at the old stand, directly over Messrs. Sprecher & Rohrer's Hardware Store, 5th door from the Court House, East King Street.

He deems it sufficient to say that he practises the *whole* of the Dental Art, and is constantly prepared to supply artificial teeth under every variety of circumstances, and upon any known *approved* principle, from a single tooth to an entire set.

February 6, '49 1y-2

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.

PASTILES DE PARIS.—For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and other Affections of the Throat, Breast, &c. Imported and for sale by CHARLES A. HEINITSH, Druggist

Jan 9 tf-50] East King Street.

MORTARS.—Glass, Brass, Iron and Wedgewood Mortars, assorted sizes, for sale by CHARLES A. HEINITSH, Druggist,

East King Street.

January 30, '49 1

SPRING STYLES.

GINGHAMS—American, English and French Fabrics, the greatest goods in this city. Just received and only 12½ cents per yard.

AT THE BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

Feb 27 tf-5

DR. WILLIAM STEELLING'S PULMONARY OR COUGH SYRUP,

Superior to any Medicine in the World, for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Measels, Scarlet Fever, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Throat Disease, and all Complaints of the Breast and Lungs. Only FIFTY CENTS a Bottle! While far inferior articles are selling for One Dollar a Bottle!

MR. ROHRER, a very highly esteemed Merchant of Lancaster city, writes as follows:

LANCASTER, Pa., June 9, 1848.

Doctor William Steelling:—It affords me great pleasure to state to you that I have used your Pulmonary Syrup with great benefit for Coughs, Pain in the breast, and Bronchitis. It is about one year since I begun the use of it. I consider it the best article I know of for those complaints, having derived great benefit myself from it in those affections, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who labor under similar diseases. I have also given it to my little son with great advantage.

REUBEN S. ROHRER.

Mr. Harman, a respectable Teacher of Lancaster, speaks thus:—

LANCASTER CITY, Pa., Oct. 2, 1848.

Dr. Wm. Steelling:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have been greatly benefitted by the use of your Pulmonary Syrup. I had contracted a very severe cold, and with it a violent cough, so that I would sometimes spit blood; in this condition you found me when you gave me a bottle of your Syrup, I had not taken half a bottle before I found myself much relieved, and in fact felt like a new man. I would recommend your Pulmonary Syrup to all who may be afflicted with colds or any other diseases of the lungs.

R. T. HARMAN.

Testimony of a well known Merchant of Williamstown, Lancaster county, Pa.:—

Dr. Wm. Steelling—Dear Sir:—It affords me much pleasure to inform you of the great benefit I have received and also in my family, from the use of your Pulmonary Syrup. I have used it for Catarrh on the Breast, and from a very few doses have been relieved. I have also found it a certain remedy for the Croup and all common colds. I have sold it at my store for four years and could give a great many instances of its success in all diseases of the Lungs and Throat.

Respectfully yours, R. M. JONES.

Sept. 30, 1848.

Read the following Extract from a full Certificate dated August 13, 1846, from a Partner of the very respectable and extensively known firm of Caleb Cope & Co., No. 165 Market street, Philadelphia.

"Having used your Pulmonary Syrup individually, and in my family for the last four years, it affords me great pleasure to inform you, that I have in every instance found it highly efficacious in curing Coughs, Colds, &c. Indeed I am so well satisfied of the good resulting from the use of it in such cases, that I keep at all times three or four bottles on hand. W. B. JOHNSTON."

Rev. William Heilig, of Abbottsville, Pa., writes thus, June 10, 1842:

Dr. William Steelling—I take great pleasure in informing you that I have been much benefitted by the use of your Pulmonary Syrup; my throat which has been sore for better than two years, has been greatly improved; I think by using a few more bottles a radical cure may be affected.

WILLIAM HEILIG.

Rev. O. Douglass, Pastor of the Mariners Church, Philadelphia, writes thus:

I feel much gratified in being able to say to you that the Pulmonary Syrup you sent, has been used by several persons with great success. I can truly say that almost every one who has taken it has been more or less benefitted. I cordially recommend it to all who are afflicted with a cough.

July 10, 1843. O. DOUGLASS.

Rev. H. Miller, Pastor of the Lutheran Church, Trappe, Montgomery county, Pa., writes thus under date April 29, 1843.

Dr. William Steelling—My throat having been sore for some time, by using three bottles of your Syrup, I found it an excellent expectorant, and have been much benefitted. H. S. MILLER.

Mark this from the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in Deerfield, N. J.

DEERFIELD, January 25th, 1845.

Dr. Steelling—Dear Sir:—There are some things that impress us very favorably at first, but further acquaintance convinces us that our impressions were too exalted. There are other things of which we think more highly as our acquaintance becomes more intimate. In this class I rank your Pulmonary Syrup, and Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills; which have been kind friends to me and which I take great pleasure in introducing to the acquaintance of others. Yours very respectfully,

J. W. E. KERR.

The following testimonial is from the Rev. Mr. Raybold, of the Methodist Church, N. J.

CEDARVILLE, N. J., January 20, 1846.

Dr. Steelling—Dear Sir:—The two bottles of Pulmonary medicine of yours, which you did me the honor to send, I have used according to direction, and have the pleasure to inform you that the medicine removed my severe cold, pain in the breast, and violent cough most effectually. I feel no hesitancy in recommending the article to those who may be afflicted with Pulmonary affection. Very respectfully yours, G. A. RAYBOLD,

Minister of the Gospel.

This very excellent Syrup is for sale in Lancaster city by JAMES SMITH, Druggist,
JOHN GISH & BRO.,
JACOB LONG.

Jan 9 '49 1y-50

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

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

JUST Rec'd.—4 Cases Splendid Dark Calicoes, fast colors, only 6¼ cents per yard.

AT THE BEE HIVE, North Queen st.

Feb 27 tf-5

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

Lancaster Post Office.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining at the Lancaster Post Office, April 1, 1849.

Persons calling for letters will please mention that they are advertised.

A
Akin Joseph
Atkinson Mathew
B
Buckwalter Mr or Susanna Long
Bruce W W
Buchannan & McGill
Bleiz Miss Mary Ann
Buchanan Wm 3
Brennen Joseph
Bear Martin
Brooke E & G
Bear Jacob
Bear Morgan
Baker Joseph 2
Barr Miss Elizabeth or Catharine
Bear Henry
Barnet Miss Mary Jane
Baker Christian
Book David
Binkley John
Brubaker J R
Buckwalter Mrs Nancy
C
Crosero Jno
Cleland Wm
Connor James
Conestoga Div S of T No 223
Cristiuna Cristine
Cramer Adam
Culp Hiram
Cory H H
Carpenter T S
Campbell Jno
Comeney Wm
Chandler Mrs Sarah
D
Doniehy Mrs Mary
Dickenson E F
Diller Capt Isaac R
Dillon Peter
Doan B G
Docker Jacob
Detrich Adam
Donohue Owen
Doerr Chas
E
Eshelman Jno E
Earle Patrick
F
Faulding Mathew
Fry Daniel
Ford Joseph
Froshie Jno Geo
Freeland James
Fail Jacob
Fry Jno
Flory Geo
Fisher Wm
Friend Jacob
Fether Samuel
G
Goodman, Einstine & Co
Gill & Stimon
Grier David
H
Hayaman Wm
Hibbert James
Hoffman Miss Mary
Hartman Martin
Hersbey Benj
Hess Jno
Harbaron Chas
Hoeren Jno
Helrank Anton
Helrank Henry
Hitchman A B
Houston Jno
Hair Tobias
Herr Martin
Heisler Daniel
Huff Jno & Co
I
Ihous Geo
J
Jennings Anthony
K
Kissinger Mrs Elizabeth
Kinsler Fred
Kirsch Valentine
Kulp Hiram
Kleinhenn Christ
Keeder Sol
Kreiner Jacob
Keller Daniel T
Kauffman S
Killian Zaccheus
L
Lauber Dr Martin L
Ley Elizabeth
Leaman Saml L
Landis Miss Elizabeth
Landis Benj
Lorenz Henry
Lehn Cornelius
Lintner Jacob
Landis Jno
April 4 3t-18]
Leicht J
Lieben Henry
Lowber Geo
Lutz Geo
Lieben Henry
Long Peter L
M
Meizgar Jno Jonas
McGinnis Sarah 2
Mutwane Elizabeth
McCullough Thos
McFarland Jno
McKillips Chas
McGillin James
Milner & Pierce
McCaferty Edw
Martin James
Metz David
Mehaffy Mis Anne
McNair Jno
Morrow James
McArthur James
Milchsack Mrs Charlotte
Morrison Elizabeth
Meyers Jno
Miller Doctor
Miley H S
N
Nabb Jno
Nestleroth J & J
Niemeyer Christian
Neidich Jno
O
Overholtza Danl
P
Pool Mrs M H
Pennock Enos
Pernell Jno A
Passmore Wm A
Porter E
Powell Isaac
R
Ruth Matias
Rith Peter
Rudi Geo
Ritter Joseph
Rorer Mordiaci
Rowlands Robt
Reemsnyder Dr Henry
Rosenbaum Danl
Rorer David
Rohrer Saml F
Reynolds Lauther
Ream Levi
Rathvon Geo
Russenschuck Fred
S
Schnavely Joseph
Stoddart Miss Lucia
Snyder Jacob R
Shaffer Benj
Stevens Jesse
Shute Miss Sarah
Schiedel Jacob
St Clare Richard
Sheaffer Delilah C
Seiner G R
Schilling Jacob
Sperow Jno
Smith Ch H
Smawley Jno
Sheaff Thos
Skilleron James 2
Snedley Joel
Stover Jno
Sterling Miss Mary
Smith Mrs Charlotte
Saxton Rev J B
Stewart Alex
Slack Wm H
Shmith Jno
Shaub Jno
Schauffer Henry
Sneath Michael
Smith Benj
Stevens Jesse
Scarlet Levi
T
Thomas Jno
Tester E A
Thoofkins Saml
W
Waber Bernhard
Whan Jno 3
Waber Jacob
Wileen Jno S
Whiteside Phineas
Waring H P 2
Weiser S A
Watts Saml
Weller George
With S G
Wireman Thos
Williams J
Wennerholdt W
Wright R W
Wilcox Miss Catharine E
Wolfinger Fred R
MARY DICKSON, P. M.

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 dr..ing 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

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 herrtofore 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, of 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.

E. C. FRAIM & Co

Opposite the Museum.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have just received direct rom importers, a large addition to their stock of

French, German and English Perfumery,

Fancy Soaps, &c., &c., comprising many different articles. Confident from the good quality and the low price of their articles, they will give perfect satisfaction. Among their goods will be found the following:

Cologne Water, Lavender Water,
Florida Water, Bay Rum.
Extracts for the Handkerchief.
Do for Flavoring.
Cosmetics.
Preparations for the Hair.
Do do Teeth.
Toilet and Shaving Soaps.
Ladies' Caps and Head Dresses, Trimmings.
Fancy and Staple Articles in every variety.

January 23 3m-52

LANDIS & BLACK,
ATTORNIES AT LAW:
Office—Three doors below the Lancaster Bank, South Queen Street, Lancaster, Penn'a.

☞ All kinds of Scrivening, such as writing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch.

January 16, 1849 51

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

Poetry.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A MAN?

What constitutes a man?
Not impious titles due to God alone;
Not Fame extended wide
Beyond Life's puny span;
Not the vain things
Of stern imperious power,
The baubles of an hour,
The gew-gaw trappings of vain Folly's throne,
To puff a worm with pride,
Amid the ermined dignity,
And marshall'd pageantry,
And pale, cold-hearted pomp of tyrant Kings;
Not bloody trophies of the battle-field,
Waving o'er knightly stall;
Or blazoned charger of the antique shield,
Hung in ancestral hall;
Not wealth nor high estate,
Nor yet possessions great;
Not stern Philosophy,
By crucibles of dark and wizzard mystery,
Rousing the mind
To strike it blind;
Nor the profound knowledge
Of cloister, school and college,
Burning with with lights beyond the ken of time
In majesty sublime;
These do not make the *Man*.

No! Man is made from mind, as well as earth,
By unassuming WORTH;
Not *puff'd* up by the idea1,
But *built* up in the real;
The noble architecture of Humanity,
Whose Dome does reach the sky
In its diviner masonry;
Where sound and ripe whole-heartedness,
And clear and bold straightforwardness,
Have their high birth,
Squared, plumbed and measured by old *Honesty*,
Integrity his base;
His strong foundation *Faith* and *Truth* and *Love*,
The Temple of Man's Majesty,
O'ershadowed by the poraclctal dove,
Becomes at last the shrine of the MOST HIGH,
Who talketh with his spirit face to face,
In words that shall not die;
And breathing in his nostrils breath of life,
He then becomes a living soul,
With *Virtue* ripe,
Philanthropy and boundless *Charity*.
He lives heroic in his active deeds,
Works the achievements of true heraldy;
From the sad eye that weeps and the torn heart that bleeds,
A vital centre to a wondrous whole;
A life-pulse beating in deep sympathy
With the Eternal place,
And the lost human race.
This constitutes a *Man!*
And such a man was He.

Miscellaneous.

DEATH OF MURAT.

At six o'clock on the morning of the 13th of December, Capt. Stratti entered the king's prison. He found him in his bed asleep, and desirous not to awake him, was quitting the room when he upset a chair. The noise disturbed Murat, who started up, and demanded the captain's business. Stratti was so overcome, however, that he was unable to reply. The ex-king therefore proceeded:—"You have received orders from Naples: is it not so?"

"Yes, sire," murmured Stratti.

"What do they contain?"

"Orders for your majesty's trial."

"And who are to be my judges, if you please? Where can they find my equals to sit in judgment upon me? If they look upon me as a king, I must be tried by my brother sovereigns; if as a marshal of France, my fate can only be decided on by officers of that rank; if even as a mere general, none less than a general can sit on the bench as my judges."

"As a public enemy, sire, you may be tried by ordinary court martial. All rebels, without respect to rank, may be brought before such a tribunal. The law was framed by yourself."

"Yes, against brigands; not, sir, against crowned heads. However, I am ready. they may assassinate me as soon as they like."

"Would you not wish to hear the names of the members."

"Yes, it is as well; it must be a curious list, read on; I'm attention."

When he had done, the king, turning to him with a bitter smile, merely observed:—"It is well, they seem to have taken every precaution."

"How so, sire?"

"Can't you perceive that every member named, with the exception of Francesco Froio, owes his rank to me? Naturally they will fear being accused of partiality if they decide in my favor."

"Sire, why not appear personally before them, and plead out your own cause?"

"Silence, sir! Silence! Such a court, I still maintain, is incompetent. I should consider myself degraded if I pleaded before it. I am aware that I cannot save my life; at least, then, allow me to save the dignity of my crown."

At this moment Francesco Froio entered. He interrogated him. His first question was touching his name, his age, his country. Murat, suddenly starting up, cried with all the stern dignity he was capable of assuming, "I am Joachim Napoleon, king of the Two Sicilies; and I command you instantly to leave the room." The abashed inquisitor immediately retired.

Murat now rose, and putting on his pantaloons, sat down and wrote a most affectionate letter to his wife; left his children his dying blessing; and cutting off a lock of his hair, inclosed it in the letter.

Nunziante now entered. "Swear to me, general, as a husband, and a father," cried Murat, as he folded up the epistle, "that you will faithfully forward this letter."

"By my honor!" said the general deeply overcome.

"Come, general, be up," resumed Murat in a lively tone; "we are soldiers, and used to death. I ask but one favor: allow me to give the word of command to the execution party." The general instantly assented. Froio now returned, bearing with him the sentence of the court. "Read it," said Murat, coldly, well divining what it was; "I am ready to listen to it." Froio consented. The ex-king had correctly seen his fate. With the exception of a single voice, the court had unanimously adjudged him worthy of death.

When it was concluded, he turned to Nunziante—"General, believe me, I clearly distinguish between the author of my fate and the mere instrument. I could never have believed Ferdinand capable of allowing me to be shot like a dog. But enough of this. At what hour is my execution to take place?"

"Fix it yourself, sire," replied the general.

Murat pulled out his watch; but, by accident, the back presented itself instead of the face. On it was painted a superb miniature of the ex-queen.

"Ah, look here!" said Murat, addressing Nunziante; "look at this picture of my wife. You knew her; is it not her?" He kissed it, and replaced the watch in his fob.

"At what hour?" demanded Froio.

"Ah, by the bye, I had forgotten," said Murat, cheerfully smiling; "I had forgotten why I had pulled out my watch;" but the likeness of Caroline chased away all other ideas, as he looked at it. "It is now past three o'clock; will four suit you? I only ask fifty minutes. Have you any objection?"

Froio bowed and left the room. Nunziante was following him—

"Say, my friend, shall I not see you again?"

"My orders are, that I should be present at your execution, sire; but I feel I have not the courage to obey them."

"Well, then, do not distress your feelings; do not be present. Still, I should like to embrace you once more before I die."

"I will meet you on the road."

"Thank you. Now leave me to my meditations."

After seeing the priests, to whom he gave a written certificate that he died in the Christian faith, Murat threw himself on his bed, and for about a quarter of an hour remained meditating, doubtlessly reviewing his past life from the moment when he quitted the ale house in which he was born, to the period when he entered a palace as its sovereign. Suddenly starting up, he seemed to shake off his gloomy thoughts, and, approaching a mirror, began to arrange his hair. Wedded to death, from his infancy, he seemed anxious to deck himself in a becoming manner now that he was about to meet it

Four o'clock struck. Murat himself opened the door. Gen. Nunziante was waiting outside.

"Thank you!" said the ex-king; "you have kept your word. God bless you; good-bye. You need follow me no farther."

The general threw himself sobbing into his arms.

"Come, come, do not thus give way to your feelings. Take example from me; I am perfectly calm."

This coolness on the part of the victim so overcame Nunziante, that, starting from his embrace, the general rushed from the house flying along the shore like a madman.

The king now proceeded to the courtyard, where every preparation for his execution had been made. Nine men and a corporal were ranged close to the council chamber. In front of them was a wall 12 feet high. Three yards from this wall there was a single raised step. Murat instantly perceiving its purpose, placed himself on it, thus towering about one foot above the soldiers who were to shoot him Once there, he took out his handkerchief, kissed the picture of his wife, and fixing his eyes steadily on the party, desired them to load. When he gave the order to fire, five only of the nine obeyed. Murat remained untouched. The soldiers had purposely fired over his head.

It was at this moment that the lion courage of the hero showed itself—that intrepid coolness for which he had ever been famed. Not a single feature was disturbed. He stood perfectly steady and unmoved, as with a smile of melancholy gratitude he addressed them:

"Thanks, my friends—a thousand thanks; but as, sooner or later, you will be compelled to aim directly at me, do not prolong my agony. All I ask of you is, to fire straight at my heart, and avoid, if possible wounding me in the face. Come, let us begin again; and once more he went through every word of command. At the word fire, he fell pierced with eight balls, without a struggle, without a sigh, without letting the watch fall that he had in his left hand.

The soldiers took up the corpse, and laid it on the same bed in which he had laid down in health and strength some ten minutes before. A captain's guard was placed on the door.

That night a stranger presented himself, and demanded admittance to the room. The sentinel refused. He desired to speak to the commandant. To him he showed an order for his free entry. The commandant, as he read it, muddered with disgust, and expressed great surprise. The perusal, however, over, he conducted the man to the door of the death chamber.

"Allow Signor Luigi to pass," said he to the sentinel. The soldier presented arms to the commandant. Luigi entered.

Ten minutes afteward, Luigi came out carrying some object in a pocket handkerchief stained with blood. What it was the sentinel could not distinguish.

An hour afterwards, the undertaker entered bearing the coffin intended for the king's remains. No sooner had the man, however, crossed the threshold than, in an accent of indescribable horror, he called out to the soldier, who rushed in to learn the cause of terror. The man, unable to speak, pointed to a headless corpse.

On the death of Ferdinand, in a private closet in his bedroom, this head was discovered, preserved in spirits of wine. The reason was thus explained by Gen. P——.

"As Murat was put to death in an obscure corner of Calabria, Ferdinand continually feared some imposter would spring up, and, assuming his name and appearance, raise the standard of rebellion. The real head was therefore always preserved to confront and confound any false pretence to the throne, by proving the death of Joachim Murat."

Eight days after the execution of Pizzo, each man concerned in it received his reward. Trenta Capelli was made colonel, Gen. Nunziante was created a marquis, and Luigi died of poison.

A Sermon on Malt.

The Rev. Dr. Dodd lived within a few miles of Cambridge, (England,) and had offended several students by preaching a sermon on temperance. One day some of them met him; they said one to another:

"Here's Father Dodd—he shall preach us a sermon." Accosting him with:

"Your grace!"

"Sirs! yours, gentlemen!" replied the Doctor.

They said, "We have a favor to ask of you, which *must* be granted." The divine asked what it was?

"To preach a sermon," was the reply.

"Well," said he, "appoint the time and place, and I will."

"The time, the present, the place, that hollow tree," pointing to it, said the students.

"'Tis an imposition!" said the Doctor—"there ought to be consideration before preaching."

"If you refuse," responded they, "we will put you into the tree!" Whereupon the Doctor did as desired; asked of them his text?

"Malt!" said they.

The reverend gentlemen commenced:—

"Let me crave your attention, my beloved!

"I am a little man, come at a short warning, to preach a short sermon, upon a short subject, to a thin congregation, in an unworthy pulpit. Beloved! my text is "Malt." I cannot divide it into syllables, it being but a monosyllable, therefore I must divide it into letters, which I find in my text to be four—MALT. M, my beloved, is *moral*—A, is *allegorical*—L, is *literal*—T, is *theological*.

"1st. The moral teaches such as you drunkards good manners; therefore M, my masters—A, all of you—L, leave off—T, tippling.

"2d. The allegorical is, when one thing is spoken and another meant; the thing here spoken is Malt, the thing meant the oil of malt, which *you* rusticks make M, your masters—A, your apparel—L, your liberty—T, your trusts.

"3d. The theological is according to the effects it works, which are two kinds—the first this world, the second the world to come. The effects it works in this world are, in *some* M, murder—in others, A, adultery—*in all*, L, looseness of life—and *particularly in some*, T, treason. In the world to come, the effects of it are; M, misery—A, anguish—L, lamentation—T, torment—and thus much for my text "Malt."

"Infer 1st: As words of exhortation: M, my masters—A, all of you—L, leave off—T, tippling.

"2d. A word for conviction: M, my masters—A, all of you, L, look for—T, torment.

"3d. A word for caution, take this: A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty—the spoiler of civility—the destroyer of reason—the brewer's agent—the alewife's benefactor—the wife's sorrow—his children's trouble—his neighbor's scoff—a walking swill tub—a picture of a beast—a monster of a man."

The youngsters found the truth so unpalatable, that they soon deserted their preacher, glad to get beyond the reach of his voice.

Jerusalem.

Strange, mysterious city! What a hold it hath upon every imagination! How linked in, is it, with recollections of the times of youth—with lessons from the Scriptures, delivered by the priest of our earliest days, from the sweet Olive mount of childhood! Straightway as we read of that Metropolis of Faith, we go back on the posting wings of Reminiscence, to the green fields and fresh waters of serener years. We hear the chimes of Sabbath bells, the voices of the choir, and the pealing of that delicious organ, whose diapason was rapture, whose triumphant harmony kindled the soul. Associations of Bethlehem and merry Christmas mingle together—and the babe in the manger is contrasted with the green wreathed church and blessings of Home. A hallowed word, indeed, is Jeruselam. The great temple of Solomon—the gate that looked toward Damascus—the *Via Dolorosa*—these, with a thousand other scenes of interest, arise to the mind at the mere mention of that devoted city, from whose mountain-girt circumference were once rejected the brooding wings of the Almighty. How many pilgrims have gone there—how many have died there, in the "entering in of the ways"—in the billows of Jordan! How many crusaders, battling for the cross of their order—franklins, deserting the oaken halls of their far eastern castles—fair penitents, distrusting themselves and relying on God—palmers, with "sandal-shoon and scallop-shell!"—*Knickerbocker.*

The Mormons--Salt Lake Valley.

From the Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat, March 23.

We are permitted to make interesting extracts from a letter written by the wife of Eber Kimble, one of the "Twelve Apostles," to her friends, whom some of our readers will recollect as having formerly been a resident of Mendon, in this county. The immense train of some 600 wagons left Council Bluffs the 1st of June, and reached the "promised land" on the 1st of September, making the journey, of some 1,100 miles, in about 100 travelling days.

SALT LAKE VALLEY, Oct. 10, 1848.

We found our friends here in good health and spirits, and pleasantly located in comfortable houses, and their tables loaded with the productions of their fields and gardens. Wheat seems peculiarly adapted to this valley, and garden vegetables are large and excellent. Corn, considering the disadvantages labored under, has done well. Our brethren, who have been taken from our midst to fight under our banners, whose protection hath been withdrawn from us as a people, are returning daily, laden with that which is needful to make life tolerable. A great feast was made for them on Friday, which caused great rejoicing. I would attempt to give you a