

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

VOL. L.

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BY GEO. SANDERSON. TERMS:

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DVERTISEMENTS.—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.

Jos Panyrive.-Such as Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Poetry.

A DREAM BY W. CULLEN BRYANT. I had a dream-a strange, wild dream-Said a dear voice at early light; And even yet its shadows seem

To linger in my waking sight. Earth, green with spring, and fresh with dew, And bright with morn, before me stood, And airs just wakened softly blew On the young blossoms of the wood

Birds warbled in the sprouting shade, Bees hummed amid the whispering grass, And children prattled as they played Beside the rivulet's dimpling glass.

Fast climbed the sun-the flowers were flown; There played no children in the glen; For some were gone, and some were grown To blooming dames and bearded men

'Twas noon, 'twas summer-I beheld Woods darkening in the flush of day, And that bright rivulet spread and swelled, A mighty stream, with creek and bay.

And here was love, and there was strife, And mirthful shouts and wrathful cries. And strong men, struggling as for life, With knotted limbs and angry eyes.

Now stooped the sun-the shades grew thin; The rustling paths were piled with leaves; And sun-burnt groups were gathering in, From the shorn fields, its fuits and sheaves.

The river heaved with sullen sounds; The chilly wind was sad with moans; Black hearses passed, and burial grounds Grew thick with monumental stones.

Still waned the day; the wind that chased The jagged clouds grew chiller yet: The woods were stripped, the fields were The wintry sun was near its set

And of the young, and strong, and fair, A lonely remnant, gray and weak, . Lingered, and shivered to the air Of that bleak shore and water bleak.

Ah! age is drear, and death is cold ! turned to thee, for thou wert near, And saw thee withered, bowed, and old, And woke, all faint with sudden fear.

'Twas thus I heard the dreamer say, And bade her clear her clouded brow : or thou and 1

Intelligneer & Journal. that in the place whither all the living are tending, the kingdom of death, he expected to meet her. "She will be there before you or I," was my halfmusing remark, to which he returned no answer; yet it was evident our thoughts ran in the same

casion to rejoice that his purpose had been so inflex-ible, even when I had long withstood him. He never

exulted in his superiority over me : indeed, so great was the gentleness combined with so powerful an

mind, that it was a perpetual surprise to

my companion, but he seemed to have little sym-lathy with them. His conception was of man in channel. I have said nothing of my companion; yet I ought to say much in justice to what I received and onjoyed in his society. Our acquaintance had been formed, but recently, but is my mide of inthe abstract; the rise and fall of nations he looked upon but as the development and progress of the race. I felt almost angry as I heard him speak been formed but recently; but in my pride of in-sight into human character, I fancied I had read thus. his in its depths. His was a generous and kind nature, and a mind of true refinement. His intel-lect was expansive, and at the same time pervading. He had his own refined setting for the depth of the same time pervading. "I have often thought you like Schiller's Posa," cried I, "but you are even more expansive than he was. He entered the lists for the rights of nations, He had his own rational estimate for all things, and sacrificed those of individuals. You would

nd subjects in the world, and was in no wise immolate all to the species. But your ideal can noved by the judgment of others. At first, this never be realized." seemed to me like obstinacy or pride of opinion; but I soon saw it arose from his ever calm self-"Not in this age, perhaps," said he, "but though I, like Posa, am a citizen of future times, you mus ssession, and his clearness of apprehension, that icknowledge me at least more rational than others." erceived at a glance, and thoroughly. I always bund him, at last, in the right, and often had oc And with a smile he repeated-

" Erschrocken fliehen sie Vor dem Gespenste ihrer inhern Grosse." This was a truth that admitted no dispute, and I sighed to think how much of the misery and crime of humanity might be traced to it. The Count went on, but we were soon interrupted. The fe-

me, till I reflected that serenity was the natural result of faculties so well balanced, and humility male whom we had seen in company with Meeta. came on deck and approached us hastily. She of an intellect so grand and penetrating. I often passed me, and laid her hand imploringly on the ompared him with paintings of the great masters passea me, and have not come to the poor Count's arm. "Will you not come to the poor girl? she said; "she has asked for you." The Count rose and went with her; I involuntarily fol-I had seen. He possessed the strength of Michael Angelo without his sternness; the expression and tenderness of Raphael without his super-human grace; the richness of Correggio without any of his common-place; the elevation of Guido, with owed, but stopped as we reached the door of the state-room. It was not right for me to intrude et little of his imagination about him pon the invalid, though Heaven knows curiosity This is something poetical, but where is there nore poetical subject than human character? I vas not the feeling that impelled me. "Oh, come in, signor," said the aunt. "Perhaps rou may do something for. her; she is in one of has ever been my delight to study it; to unfold one by one its mysterious pages; and read with eager er paroxysms. Pity and relieve her, if you can. yes a volume that speaks more vividly, more in

am worn out with watching and anxiety." And, in truth, the good woman looked ready to sink in the earth. Weeping, she took my hand, easely of the Deity, than the works of external nature. In these latter I used to be an enthusiast: out inanimate indeed were they, unless linked to the ideal, and needed, like the marble of Pygma and led me into the small apartment where Meeta reclined on a couch. She looked like a bowed lily, tion, the artist-embrace to give them life! Count Basil-so I shall call my travelling com s she lay motionless, her eyes closed, without sign t life, except a slight convulsive movement of the panion—had a manner of perfect repose. I might call it a classic repose, but that would give the idea ips, her hands clasped across her breast and appa-

ently rigid. At a sign from her aunt, the Count approached and bent over, gazing earnestly on her of something elaborate, and his was quite unstudied, unpretending and natural. With all its simplicity, nowever, it was a finish, if I may so call it, never A slight tremor ran through her frame- and with a faint sigh, she opened her eyes, and fixed hem on his. Pale and deathlike as she looked. attained without long attrition with the world Nay more, it was a stamp vulgar metal would them on his. Pale and deathlike as she looked, there was the full fire of life in her eyes, that seemed not take, and marked far more decidedly the supelarger and darker than ever Several times she closed and unclosed them; then loosening her fingers riority of the man than any exterior of rank, or display of wealth could have done. Yet so little rom their rigid clasp, she took the Count's hand in her own, and pressed it against her heart. A faint color came back into her cheeks; she smiled and ommanding was his presence, so subtle was the istinction about hi.n, that you felt it creditable to our understanding that you recognized. Twenty made several ineffectual efforts to speak; at length eople might have conversed with him half an said, in a voice so low that I could scarcely catch our without discovering him to be any other than he words, "At Arona-by the lake-I saw thee." in ordinary man; but if one among them had done The words were uttered with effort, and the so, you would have regarded the circumstance as nuch startled. He changed color, and glanced at proof of brighter intellectual discernment. His features were passionless and inexpressiv me, then turned again to the young invalid, who still held his hand clasped in both hers, and pressed to her heart. She said nothing more, but ere long er features relazed; she sank back, closed her eyes

while at rest; and he had the power, beyond any one I ever knew. of preserving their immobility while speaking on subjects even of interest. This displeased me often; but when he smilled, the grace and expression was wonderful, the effect almost magical: and he often thus unbent in conversation. In the judgment of women, he might have been eminently handsome, though I never heard any one call him so. I say nothing of his beauty, for it does not become one of the same sex to give judg-ment on such a point. To me, he was at all times ateresting; and much of the enjoyment of my ourneyings in that storied land was due to the dvantage of his varied information, the charm of his correct and cultivated taste. We mingled

little in society, for though I had many letters, I preferred having him to myself; nay I felt almost calous at times, that any one should participate with me in what I regarded as a privilege to which I had a pre-eminent claim; his instructive remarks the reserve that had marked the demeanor of upon the scenery, the works of art, and the living nanners of Italy. and she found relief in making us acquainted with her distress. The poor girl's malady had increased Strange, that our thoughts and feelings can berapidly after we left her, and had assumed a more come so linked with others, to whom we are bound by no tie of consanguinity or long acquaintance: alarming character. The paroxysms returned more frequently, and she would talk wildly, when able to speak at all, of one whom she had met in former ages—so she fancied—and whom she longed there was Count Basil, from whom I could not for there was could bash, not whom violation to a separat-weeks together, have borne the thought of separat-ing myself; yet I knew little of him beyond the lact that he was a gentleman, from Stuttgard to rejoin. So accurately of late had she describe his person, that her aunt knew it could be none originally, latterly a citizen of the world, in easy her than Count Basil, but hesitated to claim his assistance, till driven to do so, by the increasing rcumstances, and travelling without the pressure illness of her niece. "I entreat you, sir," she con cluded, "not to leave us till we reach Germany business. He might in truth have "bough his doublet in Italy, his round hose in France, his bonnet in Germany, and his behavior every Let me but carry her home to die! Let her mourning father receive her, or at least be sent for from Trieste, if her strength fails to go further." where, —and he spoke several languages with perfect fluency. He was useful as a guide and agreeable as a companion; but how is it that my This was resolved upon as soon as we landed, or Meeta was too much exhausted for further natural pride did not more frequently rebel, at the superiority he at all times, though quietly enough, travel. Lodgings were procured in an elevated situation, and we promised to remain with them, till the arrival of her parent. erted and exercised? He it was who alway determined our route, made all the arrangements. and decided upon everything. If I had not been

"Is there a nearer affinity, then, between certain spirits, than others?" I asked. "There is a tendency in universal nature to sup-there is a tendency in universal nature to sup-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sigh from the inani-true that which is wanting by what a could no longer doubt was a sight from the inani-true that what a could no longer doubt was a sight from the inani-true that when the inanimonuments of former greatness, and yet more in the spirit that gave birth to them. The beauty I saw suggested but painful reflections; it was even ply that which is wanting by what abounds. Thou seest this is the case in the external world; so the with a melancholy admiration that I lingered over the creations of art. I poured out these feelings to

iritual life seeks equalization. The strong seeks e feeble; the weak takes refuge with the strong. The powers of Basil yield what my spirit craves; I could not live without him, therefore am I implanted in his essense. I can but speak darkly of those things, for all is yet shadowy and imperfect to my vision. But it will grow stronger day by

"As your mortal frame grows weaker ?" "Even so. But do not imagine there is any in-rease in the spiritual power. That is always the

ame; it ebbs and flows, it is true, but the changes are not in itself, but in its manifestation. The flesh alone changes, and sometimes opposes its barriers more firmly than at others. When the flesh is ready to dissolve, the barriers are shattered, and the light pours in from the vast abyss of universal being. And in health, when the life of the flesh is led in dreams, light breaks in, though faintly

and fitfully." "Sleep, then, is the waking of the spirit?" "In proportion as the bodily life is suspended; not wholly, for the senses yet mingle in the percep-tions of the soul. Hast thou not often been con cious of shadowy recollections at the moment o Agai waking from slumber? Those were glimpses of the inner life, but they are imperfect and transitory t is as one who sees the glow of sunset, or sunrion some mountain summit, while darkness is yet around him. He sees the distant glow, and knows

it is day in some more favored region. So when thoughts come suddenly, and unaccountably, either sleeping or waking, upon thy soul, thou art wout to say that some good angel, or some invisible power sent the suggestion. That is the flow of the after death." ner life.

Much more she said on this subject; and the effort of speaking did not seem to exhaust her, as it always did when not under the influence of her malady. But Basil did not long permit me to talk long at a time with her. On another occasion, I questioned her on the phenomena of trances, and visions, and soothsaying. She called dreams the ope of I knew not what. bridge between the outer and inner life, and referred verything to the ebb and flow of spiritual power. could not but admire the ingenuity of her theory. "As the physical frame loses its power by age," she continued, "its relation to the soul grows weaker; the will has less power over its once opedient vassal, and the spirit withdraws itself into the inner unconscious life. The alienation increases, till the last bond that united them is severed, and the freed spirit bounds away. Sometimes it looks forth, while yet imprisoned, with a vision so clear, that while yet imprisoned, with a vision so clear, that it is enabled to foretell the moment of dissolution." I have transferred to my journal much that she said, which I cannot here record; much of the past and of the future-tor she predicted events that have since been accomplished. I observed that her

fantasy always obeyed the direction of the Count's will. She would wander, as he bade her, over the earth, and describe scenes in places far distant. She could tell the thoughts of many persons, and stood upon her feet, and, with a deeply drawn sight, often answered to his, when he had not uttered opened her eyes. They were bring to see but Days passed, and while the clairvoyance, or

and breathed lightly, like one in a gentle slumber. Her relative then motioned us to withdraw, and Days passed, and while the clairvoyance, or paroxysm, was upon her. she continued to speak eloquently of things beyond the discernment of sense, but in the intervals grew hourly more feeble. She suffered less than formerly, for the will of her friend always soothed her physical pain, and re stored calmness to her. It was not at all times necessary for him to be in her presence to minister relief, but his thoughts could not wander from her without causing her suffering. We had one or two affecting instances of this, and afterwards I observed armly thanked my companion for his timely aid "It has never passed off so easily before," said he, "she is commonly much convulsed at the noment the fit leaves her, and she has not spoke before so calmly. Her words are generally wild and incoherent, and it gives her pain to utter them." "It is strange, said Basil, after we had left be it was Arona, where, you remember, our windows overhung the water, that I had that singular dream. without causing her suffering. We had one or two overhung the water, that I had that singular dream. Her features were the same; yes—it must be so. I was too much impressed by what had hap-pened, to feel inclined, to make light of his vision, or its connection with the being who seemed wow to stand in so strange a relation to him. All

A RE now opening a choice and well selected assortment of Goods, suitable for the season, to which they respectfully solicit the attention of purchasers, consisting in part of the following Goods, viz: nate form. It was a sigh-the lightest and faintest-but dis inctly heard and felt, with thrilling effect, through

every fibre of my frame. I sprang to my feet, i came to the bed, and drew aside the covering that hrouged the dead girl. Oh, how wan, yet lovely Splendid Plain and Embroidered Canton Crape. Shawls from 8 to 30 dollars. was that face in its waxen repose ! Still and death-like she lay; her long light hair was unbound, and Silk Shawis. Barrege Shawis. Paris Grenadinis and Organdres. Plain and Fancy Berreges, all colors. Mourning goods in great variety. Linen Luster'd Ginghams. lay across her cheek, and on her breast, and on the white robe that shrouded her, so still that it seemed to me I had never seen absolute repose before. ler white dress was confined at the waist with Mouslin de Laines, from 12 to 31 cts girdle, clasped with a silver buckle. Her slender almost transparent hands, were folded across he Scotch Ginghams. bosom. I gazed at her some minutes in breathless attention; then I saw—yes. I saw the lips part almost imperceptibly, and heard the same faint Lawns, beautiful assortment White Goods for Ladies' Dresses. Swiss Books, Mulls, Jaconets, Nansooks, &c. French Worked Standing Collars. sigh. The lips were tinged with a light rose color. I rushed to the Count, seized his arm, and drew him French Embroidered Capes. French and Swiss Edgings and Insertings. Bajou's Kid Gloves, a full assortment. Lisle Thread, """ Silk Gloves, embroidered and plain. Wide Sash Ribbons, very handsome. Bonnet Ribbons, beautiful assortment. Cap and Fancy Neck Ribbons, very rich. Rellings? Blk and Fancy. full assortment. French Embroidered Capes. to the bed, for my emotion denied me the power of speech. Alas! that faint sign of life had already sappeared; the rose hue had vanished from the lips, and they were motionless as white and cold. Basil looked at me as if he would say, "Do you mock my anguish ?" and returned to his place. stood by the bedside with feelings unutterable. Bellings' Blk and Fancy, full assort Parasols and Parasollets, " Hosierv in All Styles

-and again; and this time there was no Hosiery in All Styles, " GENTLEMEN'S WEAR. ubt the breast heaved, and there was a convulsive motion in all the features. I seized her hand—it was warm: and when I left it fall it sank on the Palm Leaf Hats, a full assortment. Leghorn Braid, Dunstable Braid, Rice Straw and English Braid Hats, in full assortment for Boys and ishions with the elasticity of life. "She lives!" shrieked. Basil came to me; I would have called Plain Brown Linen Coating. Fancy Check Linen for Pants and Vests. Plain and Twill'd Blk Summer Cloth. sistance, but he peremptorily forbade it.

"We have means at hand," he said, " for her res. oration, if she be really living; but do not be decieved by these appearances; they sometimes occur

I was surprised to hear him speak thus, but yielded to his request; and pouring some liquid from a phial he gave me, I chaled Meeta's hands and forchead, and employed every means of restoration in my power. These means appeared now to be successful, now to be entirely without effect; yet I continued them mechanically, with a vague

I can give no idea of the time employed in this

place: she moved, like one waking from sleep. She lifted her arm, so that the white sleeve fell from it, then let it sink again on her breast; she unclasped her hands, but seemed unable to raise

hem to her face. Soon after, with a slow and anguid effort, she rose from the bed and sat upright. languid effort, she rose from the ben and sat upright. Her head drooped, first on one side, then on the other, as if sleep overpowered her; her lips moved, but no sound came from them, and her eyes were closed. Her hair hung over her face: slowly she raised her hand, and with the thin wasted fingers put aside the locks. Then her hand fell heavily and wearily by her side. The fearful drama went on; she folded her arms on her breast,

REFERENCES Hon. James Buchanan, "Benj. Champneys, Reah Frazer, Esq., Wm. Vathiot, Esq., Roland Diller, Esq.,

Greatest Agricultural Improvements of the Age! TENTED, NOVEMBER 4, 1846, TO H. W. SMITH, OF PARADISE, LANCASTER COUNTY.

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THE advantages of this machine are fully established by use and experiment, and are: Ist, A saving of from two to three pecks of seed oer aore

2d, An equal distribution of any given quantity of seed covered at an uniform depth. 3d, A saving of labor, as this machine can be made to complete from 8 to 18 acres per day. 4th, The grain is not so liable to be thrown out by froat.

4th, The grain is not so liable to be thrown out by frost.
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The great characteristics of this machine, over all others of the kind, are its simplicity, durability, and eaconomy, and the facility and certainty with which it can be set or altered, by a regulated index and gauge, to drill or plant any given quantity of per acre at any required depth.
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April 10, '49 6m-11 Sprecher & Rohrer's Cheap Hard-

6-4 French Lustering, English new for Gent Summer Coating. 7-4 Single Mill/d Twill/d Blk French Cloth. Silk and Satin Vestings, great variety. White and Fancy Marseilles Vestings. Cravats, Gloves, Collars, Hosiery, &c. &c. May 1, '49 14 HORACE F. ASH Land and General Agency Office. AT THE CAPITAL OF ILLINOIS, CITY OF SPRINGIELD. To non-residents owners of Illinois Lands—Holders of purchasing State lands with Illinois scrip or bonds. THE, undersigned would respectfully inform the public, that they have established in this City the capital of the state of Illinois –a Land and Control churns, together with every article in their line They will keep constantly on hand every variety of ning thereto, within the limits 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 o

household utensils. Determined to spare no pains to accommodate purchasers, and by steady adhorence to business, they expect to merit a continuance of the liberal

patronage thus far bestowed upon them. GEORGE D. SPRECHER, REUBEN S. ROHRER.

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OUR friends and the public will please read, being that we have just received a splendid assortment of DRY GOODS, &c., which we will sell as low and perhaps a little lower than can be had elsewhere. The style and quality cannot be excelled by any other store in the city. We most cordially invite all to sail and examples are storked. rdially invite all to call and examine our stock of

DRY GOODS, Plain and Satin Stripe Alpacas, De Lains of various shades, Linen Lustre, Lawns, Ginghams, Calicos, Hosiery, Gloves, Bleached and Unbleached Muslim with a variety of "other foreign and domestic

I can give no loca of the time employed in this strange and awful occupation; for my feelings were bound up, like one in a hideous dream. Hours must have passed, and I could not say yet whether she lived or not. But all at once a change took there show moved like one writing from sleen

public, that they have established in this City —the capital of the state of Illinois—a Land and General Agency Office for the transaction of all husiness annotation the state blains of the states of the state app the State

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Blk French Drab d'Et

transactions relative to the purchase and sale All transactions relative to the purchase and sale of lands, examining lands and reporting their loca-tion, anvantages and value, paying taxes, redeem-ing land sold for taxes, investigating titles, &c., buying and selling all descriptions of state indebt-edness, this and every other description of business attached to a General Land Agency on the most extended scale, will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

stood upon her leet, and, with a deeply drawn sign, opened her eyes. They were bright as ever, but their look of intelligence was gone. She was a sleep-walker, that looks at objects without seeing SPRINGFIELD, March 14, '19

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ASH & DILLER.

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Have walked in such a dream till now

"Then, while the shadowy show departs, Watch we with trusting eye, and take, Deep into calm and faithful hearts,

Its holy meaning, till we wake,"

Select Tale. MEETA; A FRAGMENT.

BY MRS. ELLETT.

"Ernst sind die Rathsel des Lebens, doch gelingt es uns manchmal sie a losen. Wer aber loset die Ra hsel des Todteureichs ?" "Deep are the mysteries of Life, yet is it some imes given to us to pene-rate them. But who can solve the mystery of Death."

"Auf wiederschen!"-The words were simple, but the low sweet German voice that uttered the farewell, was musical as that of a bird; and there was a spell deeper than beauty's in the dark eyes that looked calmly, yet, as I thought, regrettully, upon us through the thin veil that covered them. The young girl and her companion, an elderly wo-man, and a relative, had been our tellow travellers only for a stage or two. on the road to Lucca; they remained there some days, while we hurried on to Modena. Once before we had casually met, at Ba reno, on Lake Maggiore: one glorious evening in that most beautiful of all places. The moon had arisen in the eastern sky as the sun sank behind arisen in the eastern sky as the sun sank behind the Alps; the soit light reposed upon Sesto, and on the franquil blue waters, and tipped with silver the orange auf myrtle trong making the wilderness of with him, and he seemed so with me. He had a anage and myrtle trees, making the wilderness of howers skirting the path that overhangs the lake, ine; I have since learned that it is a branch of the flowers skirting the path that overhangs the lake, more fragrant and lovely. We strolled along the margin of the water in silent enjoyment of the scene, and passed a group of three persons, appa rently as much enchanted as ourselves. Two of them were the females I have mentioned; the third was a genuine disciple of Kant, but something of his own he had grafted on the original stock. I listened as he explained his theories, like one in a dream. for his fluence and element of the store and element of his own as Laber and the store of the store and element dream. for his fluence and element of the store and element of his own as Laber and the store of the store of the store of the dream. for his fluence and element of the store of the was a gentleman who, as I afterwards learned, was an acquaintance, but did not form one of their travelling party. Never shall I forget the impression which the first sight of that pale, youthful face, lighted up with the earnestness of her absorbing admiration, produced upon my mind. I was ing admiration, produced upon my mud. The powered me;—Ins object, he said, has to contract on science of a strange sensation of mingled plea-not to persuade. And I could almost imagine my-self convinced while his lucid, forcible language self convinced while his lucid, forcible language was far greater than could be consistent with health; and there was a depression of the corners of the mouth that indicated habitual suffering. Her eyes were large, and singularly bright, and it was their expression that gate to a courter and it was their expression that gave to a countenance, not regular-ly handsome, a fascination that rivetted my interest It handsome, a tascination that riverted my interest at once. I saw how it was; hers was an instance too common; she was a doomed victim of that fatal malady which has proved the scourge of northern Europe. She had come like many others, to real the renewation of her health under more to real the renewation of her health under more genial skies; - perhaps to be flattered by a tempo rary revival of the energies of life, then to sink and die suddenly, far from home and friends; or return wasted and wretched, in time for them to receive her last breath. There was no hope for her -none! This conviction sank upon my heart as l looked on the young stranger. The light breeze blew aside her hair, and her shawl dropped from one shoulder; she adjusted it immediately, but i had time to see that the form it covered was saily attenuated. At the same time her companion said attenuated. At the same time ner companion such to her: "Meeta, this night air is not good for you." They turned and walked away. In the brief con-versation I had with them on the journey afterwards, I learned that she was indeed travelling for her health; that the lady with her was an aunt; the means of her father, her only parent, being too limited to allow him to accompany them. He be-longed to a respectable, though not aristocratic, class in one of the northern German towns.— Meeta bace is dilument parted Meeta had been in delicate health from childhood had been nervous, and subject to sleep-walking; and had latterly been attacked by paroxysms that had been nervous, and subject to sleep-walking; and had latterly been attacked by paroxysms that exhausted her strength, though her physician did not think her in immediate danger. He prescribed a strict diet, and a milder climate for the winter. This had been tried, for the winter was now nearly over, without benefit to her health, and they should return homeward as soon as the season was suffi-ciently advanced to allow her to do so with salety. We parted, as I said, at Lucca; and, interested as I felt for the suffering invalid, I gave her my best wishes, never expecting to behold her again. But there was a cheerful confidence in her tone best wishes, never expecting to behold her again. But there was a cheerful confidence in her tone when she uttered her "Auf wiederschen!" we shall meet again, I trust!" said my com-

I was startled, for I had not observed that he had seemed interested; certainly he had not joined me

Not a day passed that the Count was not sur boned to the side of the invalid, for his presence too indolent for reflection. I should have seen that I had become entirely passive, and that he governed my actions completely. If I had been the least alone would relieve her. In him she found what she had so long sought and suffered for; and how-ever great the physical pain she endured, it gradususpicious. I should have apprehended some ulterior object in this uniform control. But I did not; for I was quite willing to be saved the trouble of deally departed whenever he came near her. On one of these occasions, while the paroxysm was upon her, she was violently convulsed. Her aunt sumliberation, and I had learned a deterence, of which moned the Count in haste; when he came to he couch, Meeta took both his hands and passed them over her face, down her shoulders and arms, directing him to repeat the motion. He did so; the convulsions ceased, and she became calm. smiled, and spoke, at first incoherently, but soon more connectedly; but talked of dim and distant things-of objects beyond ordinary sense. I hardly knew whether to believe her dreaming or inspired. listened as he explained his theories, like one in a dream; for his fluency and eloquence, when on his "Do you understand her?" I asked of the Co He shook his head. "Not entirely; but she is lavorite topics, took away from me the power r dispute his assertions, and I was insensibly carried on with him, till brought to assent to propositions I had deemed startling at first. He showed no disposition to triumph when he had thus over-powered me;—his object, he said, was to convince, t less rational on that account." "What do vou mean?" "I mean that we should be worse than fools, to

dge her by the rules of our ordinary senses. She now beyond them.' "Can you account, then, for the influence you sess over her?"

self convinced while his lucin, forcible lauguage sounded in my ears; nor, though afterwards it seemed like sophistry, could I divest myself of an inclination to yield belief. There were no things in heaven or earth which "The power of the will is sufficient to produce it. Have not you yourself observed or experienced that power in one human being over another?" "True; mind sways mind; but can the will have nonvergence over importment. appeared his philosophy had not "dreamt of;" his nind had surely ranged the universe. Yet he was have power over inanimate matter-over the disea ses of our frame ?"

Basil looked at me earnestly as he replied, in the words of one of the philosophers of his native land: "The will is stronger than the angels; yea, may overcome even death itself." The more I saw of this interesting invalid, the of feeling. He might have made the grandest discoveries without being moved to exclaim, "I more earnestly I desired to obtain from her some

have found it !" in the joy of his success. xplanation of her own mysterious language. One lay, when I saw her under an attack of her mala-Weeks passed on;-how little note we take of y, I ventured to address her for that purpose She

the time which is weaving destinies faster than thoughts can fly. We returned by ship from Venice to Trieste. It was sunset when we came on board, the could induce her to reply to me, Basil took my and one of those bland, delicious evenings known only to the climate of Italy. The western sky was hand, and placed hers in it; then I repeated my question. She suddenly turned to me, with a bright look of intelligence, but hesitated some time before gorgeously crimson; the breeze just enough to pro-pel the vessel, and it seemed life to inhale it. There she answered me, speaking slowly, in her soft tones. "The true life of man is not that which he enwere few passengers on board, but among them my eyes were not slow to recognize Meeta and her companion. Oh! how changed she was in that oys through the medium of the senses. There is another, and a higher life; that which was his be short space of time that had intervened since we fore the spirit was united to flesh; which shall be parted! She seemed almost spirit-like, so much was her slight frame wasted—so sadly visible were his again when death sets the spirit free. The sou of every human being is but a portion of the mass of spiritual life. The flesh divides it from its kinthe ravages of disease upon her face. Her com plexion was so pale, it hardly seemed possible that lred atoms; but it grieves for the separation, and rushes to embrace again, when the intervening is removed. Even while shrouded in clay, it feels le yet animated those features, so youthful, so childlike in their delicate outline. She raised lan-guidly the lids that drooped over her dark eyes,

sought the count, and tota him how sadiy the poor girl was altered. He seemed much interested, but expressed no wish to see her. We remained on their spirits are mutually recognized; they mingle deck till late at night, enjoying the luxury of that unrivalled clime, and the balmy sea breeze, and the unrivalled clime, and the balmy sea breeze, and the seemed interested; certainly he had not johend me in questioning the dame. In reply to my question why he was induced to think so, he merely shrug-ged his shoulders and sighed; plainly intimating

how to stand in so strange a relation to him. All For a time she was able to sit by the window: then the reserve that had marked the demeanor of she became too weak to leave her couch; and ere long her faithful relative had to sit by her bedside, and for hours support the frail form of the dying girl in her arms, to enable her to breathe at all.

waved her hand gently, laid her hand upon his arm and looked in his face with an expression like that still recurred, at the usual intervals, those strange of a pleased child, while her lips murmured his paroxysms; and her eye would kindle with super-natural brilliancy as it rested on him to whom her name softly. The Count took both her hands in his. and look

spirit clung, even when her tongue refused to utter her glowing thoughts. I never saw the Count so her glowing thoughts. I never saw the count so ne asked. Che show her head and the contract "I go,"—she said, in a voice of strange sweet ness; "fare thee well! My father will arrive too late. But it matters not now. I go with joy.— Basil, I await thee!" And those were her last words; for when consciousness came again, she was speechless. That night she died. I went into the Count's room; he was sitting by staggered backwards, and struck his hand against

to this cloud-life-that is agony to the panting spirit. Give me thy blessing, that I may depart! truthful-with mind so purely clear! Such childlike, feminine grace, united to an intellect almost Bewildered as my senses were to everything else. they were fearfully alive to what passed by that seraphic! Could it have been developed, of what were she not capable ? Though struggling against ntoward circumstances, shrouded long in ignorance, orm upon the bed; her eyes closed, but the smile t burst forth and shone, alas! too late, except to how how noble was that emanation from Divinity -and how glorious it might have been on carth had longer time been given!

I hardly knew what to make of him; was he her face, and led me from her without a word; and nourning only that a bright soul was lost to the world! "It might have been mine,"-he continued pas-

sionately; "to guide, to instruct her; and she would have understood my lessons. In her I might have lived over my youth—the fairest and most juyous, world, will have been known to a single human being, save one, the occurrences of that terrible night. f not the noblest part of our existence.

her the last trace of the beautiful is gone from this world—her tast trace of the beaution is gone from this world—hencelorth all is gloom!" He covered his face again with his hands, and I saw the strong heart shaken with mighty grief. He had loved her; and, in natures like his, how powerful is love! It is not that passion exists in the transport of the senses, which mis leads reason in others, and leads to jealousy or re-morse, or exhausts itself by its own violence, inapable of continuance; but love like that the German poetry has illustrated; which purifies while it warms the heart; unites calmness with its force; governs all the faculties of the soul; which cannot descend to crime; mysterions, enduring, invincible, inextinguishable, like the intellect in which it has

ts origin. I was about to withdraw, when the Count arose having regained his composure by a strong effort, and requested me to remain, that we might deter mine what was best to be done. We decided that the burial should be deferred a day or two, that time might be given for her father's arrival. would be a melancholy consolation for him to look once more upon the mortal remains of his beloved child, before they should be hidden in the tomb. Her relative was incapable of any exertion, for, exhausted by grief and her long anxieties, it was necessary to procure a nurse to attend her till her strength should be restored, so that in common humanity the care of the dead devolved upon us. The first night I watched beside the corpse alone he next the Count insisted on taking his turn; and unwilling to leave him in the disquieted state of hi mind, I insisted on sharing his melancholy vigil.

We sat together for hours, alone with the dead; nd few words were spoken, for conversation would have desecrated so solemn a scene. The Count vas near the window, which commanded a view of the sea. The night was tempestuous, the dashing of the waves on the shore, and the wild how-ling of the wind, was melancholy music enough, out it corresponded with our gloomy thoughts.

GEORGE F. ROTE has removed his FURNITURE WAREROOM, is Grant to the Mechanics' Institute, in South Queen in Street, where he will keep on hand or make to order, at short notice, all the fashionable and plain varieties of Chairs and Furniture Persons in want of good and cheap Furniture of any description are invited to call before purchasing is or The Undertaker's branch of the business particularly attended to. [May 15'49-16] emoved the light several times, to avoid the gusts wind that poured through numerous crevices in the old building; and having at last found a shelter-ed spot, returned to my seat, to indulge in waking dreams of far distant friends as the hours wore on. Suddenly I was startled by what seemed a move ent from the bed on which the corpse was laid. The blood curdled at my heart for an instant, but my next impulse was to reproach myself for hav-ing fallen into momentary slumber. The Court had not seen my forgetfulness; his face was turned away; and, with a resolution to guard against the A quarter of an hour passed, during which I be came satisfied that my senses were sufficiently

Street, under the Muse sharpened to discern the least sound, and I was be-April 3, '49

His Ex'l A. ('. French, Hon. Thos. H. Campbell, Governor Illinois. The Count cast on me a stern glance, and walked Auditor across the room to the spot where stood the Life Treasurer S. H. Treat, in-Death. She made a step forward to meet him. Judge Supreme Court Lyman Trumbull, J. Dean Caton, April 17, 1849.

> SHENK & LONG'S Coal and Lumber Yard.

HE subscribers have taken the Coal Yard Prince Street, in the city of Lancaster, latel wned and occupied by Messrs. B. & J. Reinhold where they intend keeping a general assortment COAL FOR FAMILY USE,

I went into the Count's room; he was sitting by his table, his face buried in his hands. Never shall I forget the look of deep anguish which met my glance as he raised his head. I saw that he had oved Meeta. "Had she but lived!" exclaimed he in answer to some expression of sympathetic feeling on my part
"Hod the but lived is an entry of immortality.. Soon I shall live—in the Creator who may favor them with their custom, pleage -when thou dost release me from this heavy i themselves to sell as low as any others in the cit. Thraldom. Release me, Basil. Call me not back of Lancaster or its vicinity. Now is the time for B. F. SHENK, R. H. LONG. Bargains!

> 357 In retiring from business, our friends and the tey were fearfully alive to what passed by that ouch of death. The Count placed he: passive rm upon the bed; her eyes closed, but the smile ral patronage they bestowed upon us while in busi-ness, and hope the same may be extended to our remained on her lips. Again her hands were folded successors, Messrs. Shenk & Long, as we are across her breast; her features gradually became confident they will merit the confidence of the rigid; the coldness of death once more settled over public. B. & J. REINHOLD. across her oreast; her learnes graunary occurs outlies, rigid; the coldness of death once more settled over public. them, the grave reclaimed its nrev! He covered May 27, '49

> **Bibles and Testaments.** long before the dawn of morning, all was as it had been when we first took our places for that solemn death watch; nor till this record goes forth to the THE Managers of the Lancaster County Bible Society would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of the city and county of Lancaster, to their large and beautiful assortment of Bibles and Testaments, constantly kept on hand at the Deposi-tory, three doors North of the Post Office:

Quarto English Bibles, Do. do. Fancy Binding, 10 plates, Scheeneck Coach Manufactory. THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has now on hand a large stock of CARRIAGES, Royal Octavo Octavo, Small Pica Minion

BUGGYS and ROCKAWAYS, of the most approved Eastern patterns, trimmed in the neatest and newest style, and of workmanship 2mo. Diamond Gilt Tucks Fine Gilt, without Tucks Extra Morocco Gilt hat will be sure to recommend itself. Orders for that will be sure to recommend itself. Orders for | Quarto Ger carriages will be punctually attended to, and de-livered at any place that may be requested. The subscriber is resolved to do his utmost to please his customers, and in regard to cheapness he is re-solved not to be undersold by any shop in the state. The invites his function of the state of Quarto German Bibles Smaller " is utmost to please his German and English Testaments Testaments and Psalms-large Do do small

e invites his friends to call and examine his work Large sized Testaments Do do clot Small--new style Binding cloth erman Testaments-large

He invites his friends to call and examine his work before purchasing elsewhere. He also returns thanks to his customers in different counties, who have so well supported him, thus far. Old carriages and produce taken in exchange for new ones,—and all kinds of repairs executed with cheapness and expedition—auch as, painting and trimming old carriages. All kinds of Blacksmith and Wood work, belonging to my business, will be executed. Letters must be addressed to JESSE REINHOLD, Schœneck P. O., Lancaster County. May 1, 1849. do Do do small OF Persons unable to purchase at the rices, will be furnished FREE OF CHARGE, by order tro either of the Directors, or by the An order from charge Agent and Treasurer. JOHN W. HUBLEY,

Treasurer and Librarian May 29, 1849. THRESHING MACHINE AND IRON FOUNDRY.

Ornamental Marble Works.

Ornamental Marble Works. TAST King street, next door to John N. Lane's store. Chartes M. Howell, Marble Mason, respectfully informs the citizens of Lancaster and the public in general, that he carries on the MAR. BLE 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, Tomba Grave Stones, and also his collection of designs for the public in general and store nucleasing else-Skillful pattern makers ready at all times to make Removal-Furniture Ware-Room. alter and repair patterns for castings of

criptions. All kinds of Turning, Boring, Lathe work and fitting done to meet the approval of our employers. We respectfully invite all wanting anything in our line to give us a call. WM. KIRKPATRICK

CASH paid for old Castings, or exchange [May 22, 49-6m-18

Removal. E. HIESTER, Attorney at Law, Has removed to the Office hitherto occupied y Judge Champueys, a few doors west of the Law aster County Bank, in East King Street. April 3, '49 6m-10 150 BARRELS ; and ; Bbls. Nos. 1, 2 and ; Mackerel of the best selection in the

Mackerel.

Market, and will be sold at a small advance on the LEXANDER L. HAYES, Philadelphia Market Prices. No. 80 North Queen ATTORNEY AT LAW -West King Street, next door below C. Hager PINKERTON & SMELTZ. & Son's Store.

January 9, '49

Groceries and Queensware,

Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, with every article in the grocery line. Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Rai-sins, Candies, Almonds, Filberts, Cream and Ground Nuts, &c. Baskets-French and other travelling, also mar-keting Baskets, with or without covers, Basket

Carriages, Chairs, &c. MACKEREL

150 Bbls. 4 and 4 bbls. of the choicest brands-Mackerel warranted. "OBACCO AND SEGARS wholesale and retail

We would especially invite the attention of all who wish to purchase articles at the lowest possi-ble prices to call at No. 80 North Queen St., under the Museum, two squares from the Court House. PINKERTON & SMELTZ April 3, '49

Jy-10 Notice to Distillers,

AND ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. WHEREAS, I, Jacob Weitzel, of the city of

W Lancaster, copersmith, have received by let-ters 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 d 'ug tub, which is placed partly above the still, r which tub the doubler is inclused the bace which which tub the doubler is inclosed, the beer which is pumped into 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. 18

tub into the still.

Having received information, amounting to proof, that my patent for the above described improve-ments has been violated by several distillers in this ments 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 Warch next, suit will be instituted against all and every such person or persons. JACOB WEITZEL. Feb. 22, 1848. Feb. 22, 1848.

Marble Yard.

Marble Yard. The undersigned adopt this method of inform-ing their friends and the public in general, that they have taken the Marble Yard, formerly conducted by Daniel Fagan, situated in North Queen Street, in the city of Lancaster, a few doors north of Van Kanan's (formerly Scholfield's) tayern, whe e they are prepared to execute all orders in their line, in the neatest manner, at the mostriberal prices, and with exert provide ergodition.

their line, in the neatest manner, at the most? iberal prices, and with every possible expedition. William Leonard acquired a thorough know 'ige of the business in the most celebrated Marb tablishments in Philadelphia and New Yora. Abner S. Bear was an apprentice to Daniel Fagan, and has had many years experience. As their work is all to be finished by themselves, they feel assured, that they can afford entire satisfaction to their customers.

their customers. By They exhibit John Beard's celebrated BOOK OF DESIGNS, embracing a large and attractive variety, from which their patrons can scarcely fail to make satisfactory selections.

WILLIAM LEONARD, June 19-6m-21] ABNER S. BEAR.

RIHL & MAYHEW'S Daguerreotype Rooms.

Over J. F. LONG'S DRUG STORE, Lancaster. THE subscribers have opened a Room at the "THE subscribers have opened a Room at the above place, and are now prepared to take Portraits of all sizes, ranging in price from \$100 to \$1000. Visitors are informed that no portrait will be allowed to leave which is not satisfactary to the sitter. Perfect Pictures guaranteed.

sitter. Perfect Pictures guaranteed. If you wish a family group, a portrait of children —if you wish a copy of a Daguerreotype, of a painting or engraving, a portrait of a deceased per-son, a view of a public or private building, a por-trait set in a breast-pin, bracelet, locket or ring, cell upon us. call upon us. Hours from 8 until sunset. For children from

Hours from 8 until sunset. For Children from 10 to 3 o'clock. Pictures taken in all weathers. Instructions given and all articles used in the business furnished at reasonable prices. July 10-6m-24] RIHL & MAYHEW.

Geo. W. Hunter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE-North Queen Street, first door to the right of John F. Long's Drug Store. All kinds of Conveyancing, writing Wills; Deeds, Mortgages, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch. April 3, '49 *5*0