

graved on steet, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of over \$2.040. Therefore it will be seen that the only thing recessary to procure the medicine in its parity, is to observe these labels. Remember the top, the side, and the bottom- The following respective persons are duly authorized, and thoughts.

But if h never do, for he will distract your own train of delicious thought. Oh there are treasures of thought garnered up in our own souls, were we aught else than the working and every day mortals that we are, that would make our whole life a ceaseless stream of intoxicating joyousness. There are springs-full fresh fountains in our own hearts - with the soul to drink in the heauties which surround, and the rich inheritance of love that never wearies; beautifully hath the passionate hearted Shelly said

affliction is indeed sweetened from on high. I

earthly bitterness, of expiring hope !" . Yes, my dear friend,' I replied, . your cup

Sometime elaused. I lincered at the couch of

Lucy till she should awake, and taking from the

stand a small though elegant copy of the Bible, I

opened its silver clasp, and my eye caught the

and flushed by turns. 'The minister aruse and pressing his hands on his throbbing brow, and then stood before them, and in a few words and simsinking on his knees, while Mrs. May knelt beside him, he entreated God, in a voice choked with all felt must be broken ere another son should emotion, for strength to bear this trial, to kiss the rise. Yet was that the registered and acknowledged

soms-the laurels that bind the brow of Fame Dr. Channing's published Sermons during the must wither-and that the proud, noble, majestic war of 1812, brought him into general notice orm of man must soon be laid to moulder in the throughout the country. Subsequently his Redark and dreary sepulchre. The glories of the view of the writings of Milton, the character of and lifted up his hand and his voice in benediction, year are passing away, and so also are the glories Napoleon Bonaparte, and other able performances, of the world. The day is not far distant when established his reputation among the eminent Time will bring an autumnal frost upon the whole scholars and belles-lettres writers of the country boundless universe. The stars will cease to bloom | and the world. The tount of the Edinburgh Re-My wife!' responded Clarence, and their lins in heaven's vast field; they will fall like leaves i view, at an early period, that Dr. C. + touched latbefore the October wind, and mingling with the ty keys, but with no very great force," was not common rubbish of chaos, they will doubtless look | echoed by the numerous readers and admirers of like broken bits of diamonds glittering among the his writings. Dr. C.'s publications on the subfriendship, and left the weided pair to a brief worthless refuse of creation. The sun will ap- ject of American Slavery have attracted no little realization of bliss, of which we cannot tell the pear like a rusty shield upon a field of blood and attention throughout this country and Europe .-carnage : the moon will melt and drop into the He belonged to no Anti-Slavery Society-he even ashes of annihilation. like a piece of toasted cheese; doubted the wisdom of these associations-but he Azriel came as a messenger of peace to that bridal the earth will shake itself like a spaniel just emerg- was an uncompromising enemy to slavery, and ed from the water, and scatter all its vermin up- | thought, spoke, and wrote accordingly. One of on the borders of eternity. the latest, if not the last public performance of Dr. My hearers-this generation will have passed C., was on the first of August, the anniversary of away ere that awful crisis shall occur, and you omancipation in the British West Indies, when will all escape its attending terrors; nevertheless be delivered a discourse in Berkshire county, you are doomed to die, and the sooner you begin Mass. A report of it was published in the Evento think about it, and make the necessary prepa- ing Post, and attracted the admiration even of rations, the better it will be for you. Now is the thuse who do not espouse the cause in behalf of

may be thought beautiful, even when the perishable portion shall have become blighted and withered by the frosts of age. I have no doubt but the old and young, of both sexes, are profited by the leasons they receive from the harmonious but wonderful operations of nature; but as for attempting to set them seriously thinking, upon the the aid of my potent preaching, I suppose I might as well undertake to whitewash the sky in order to render the evenings light and pleasant in the

to prepare for death. They seem to say that ev- church-and a colleague, Rev. Mr. Gannett, was ery fair object of earth must fade and fait-that associated with him in the charge of the congregathe wreath of beauty must be stripped of its blos- tion.

and act with you-one who can think when you

fine, who anticipates and meets your own

applying bim as you would have done-one, in

have seen death to-day clad in its robes of terror. He took from my hopeless care a victim all unprepared, even after long and fearful warning; and the recollection of the sad struggle, the terrible anguish of the vanquished; the fierce triumph of the Conqueror, and the piercing wail of exhausted Nature, haunt my memory still:, and even in this earthly paradise I cannot forget them." And is poor Edwards gone at last to his dread account ? Oh ! how fearful,' and the gentie lady covered her face and went.

irradiated her features, pale with long vigils at the bedside of her sweet Lucy-Oh !' how full of consolation is the scene of mortal suffering, of

are silent-who can recall a favorite author by

Certificates of Agency for the Sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills,

IN SCHUYLRILL COUNTY. Wm. Mort.mer. Jr. Pottsville. Huntzinger & Levan, Schuylkill Haven, F. & F. Hammer, Grwngsburg, S. Seligman, Port Carbon, James Robinson & Co., Port Clinton, Edward A. Kutzner Minersville, Benjamin Heimer, Tamaqua. Observeihat each Agent has an Engraved Gertifi-•ate of Agency, containing a representation of Dr. BRANDRETH'S Mahufactory at Sing Sing, and upon which will also be seen exact copies of the ne isbels now used upon the Brandreth Pill Boxes. hiladelphia, office No. 8, North Eighth St.

February 19. 8-1v -GOLDEN SWAN HOTEL,

(REVIVED,)

No. 69 N. Third st., above Arch, Philadelphia BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

lished hotel, which has been completely put in order for the accommodation of travelling and permanent boarders. It proximity to business, renders it desirable to strangers and social of the city.s Every portion of the house has undergone a complete cleansing. The culmary constant is of the first order-with good cooks. and servants selected to insure attention to guests -Has accummodations for 70 persona. Those who may favor the house with their custum, may be assured of finding the best of fare the best of attention, and, as is stated above,

very reasonable charges. 17 Single duy, \$1 25. EF Room for horses and vchicles. Also horses in hire. LF Germantown and Whitemarsh Stage Office.

Philadelphia, December 11, 1841 50-tf

POTTSVILLE INSTITUTE. INHE Winter session of this institution commenced on October 7th, and will continue twelve weeks exclusive of the vacation. It i carnestly requested that all having wards or children to enter, will do so at the commencement of the session, as much of the success of the pu pils depend upon a prempt and judicious classifisation. No allowance will bereafter be made for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. TERMS.

Plain English branches, **8**4 00 6 00 Higher Classics . 8 00 Stationary, C. W. PITMANSA. B. Principal. N. B. Books will be furnished to the pupils at the customary prices when requested by the parents. Octoper 31. 25-tf rents. FRESH SPRING GOODS. WE have just received and are prepared to sell at reduced prices A general assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods consisting of Prints, Lawns, Muslins, Checks, Linens, Fancy Hand'fe., Lace Veile, Hosiery, Gloves, Silk and Summer Hdfs., Nankins, Gents. Summer Wear, Blesched and Unbleached Muslins, Cords, Drills, Beaverteens, Tickings, Laces, Corrette, Miners Wear, &c., &c. Those wishing to purchase are invited to call E.Q & A. HENDERSON'S. May 28. HOUSES & LOTS FOR SALE, Also, a large number of Buildings and out Lots, of various sizes, on the Navigation tract, lying princi fally in the Ebrough of Potteville. Apply to SAMUEL LEWIS, July 16, 29-if Real estate agent, Centre St.

JAMES II. CAMPBELL. ATTORNEY AT LAW. 3 POTTSVILLE, PA. I AS renoved his office to the west side of Centre preet, a few doors above Mahantongo st. May 21, 21-1y

retty well under way. They are selling quick PSALMS & DYMNS-For the use of the at a shilling a bushel, cash, and 20 cents in ex-German Reformed Church. Just received change for Goods. The crop in this section is and for sale by B. BANNAN. heavy. August 5, i i 32-

"Common aslight, is love, And its familiar voice wearies not ever."

Why prefer the vortex and bustle and heartless

aess of life to the enjoyments that are shed around our daily paths ! Why pervert the gifts and natures given to us, seeming as if for us the sky and stars; the earth and air, were made in vain. When will men cease to put to the hewing of wood and the drawing of water, the angels they entertained on earth.

Hope .--- As the beacon light is to the storm tos

sed marmer-as the sunlight to the noonday-as the dawning of eternal blues to the tempest riven soul, so are the whisperings and consolations of Hope to the human heart. It were dark indeed, to tread the cold callous path of life, unsided by the visions of bright and better days to come. It were dark indeed, remembering but the days that were recounting bitterly and sadly the past, and shedding tears, hopeless tears, for the passing and

fading things of clay-seeking the fallen images of the past, and heeding, caring, naught for happy days in store,

Hoping- ever hoping, 'is the common lot of humanity. Hoping against all past experience--Building over the very heart's destruction - Forming new idols, new visions, flinging the shadows sud the darkness of due remembered and sad scenes from us; and looking with as firm a fondness, as bright a belief, onward as we did ere the storm had swept our Hope's first blossom and blasted it. Forgetting-forgetting that the end of all things is dust.

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Office Lyrics, No. 20.
There is a shadow on thy brow, A coldness in thy tone, And my heart quivers with the thought Offears it would not own.
It cannot be that I have thrown, So fearfully, the fate Of this heart's happiness on thee, And mourn it now too late.
It is not well of thes, this change Is death unto my heart; Its depth, its passionate tide of love Was of its life a part.
Tis misery to keep its hopes So utterly alone, And feel too late that earth. alas, Holds not one answering tone.

-----FOURTAINS .- New York, while its business cognome is the commerical emporium, may well he also named the Fountain city. No city in the world can have such fountains as we. No one has such a head or such an abundance of water. The fountains of Paris, and Europe, generally, are played by machinery, and at great expense: but pulse: with us, the water leaps forth with its own joy of liberty. We have a river to sport with-to use asked. profusely--to let flow without measure. There is nothing in the whole world to compare with our

Croton water. [Journal of Commerce. som of her sister. POTATO TRADE .--- The Wiscasset (Me.) Republican says The Potato trade in this town now appears

ly heard,

imple inscription on the fly-leaf; . To my Lucy -a parting gift from Clarence.' I had designed to read a portion of the word, but though was for the time engrossed. I had known Lucy May from her infancy, and she was scarcely less dear to me than my own danghter. Indeed, they had grown up like twin clossoms, and were together almost every hour of

dared not speak ! the day. Seventeen summers they had each num-Clarence, cheer up my beloved ;' but her fortibered_though Lucy was some months older. No tude failed, and all she could do was to bury her brother nor sister had either of them and hence face in her lover's bosom, and weep. We did not the intensity of mutual love. Their thoughts, attempt to check their grief ; nay we wept with the.r affections, their desires, their pursuits, were them, and sorrow for a while had its luxury of in common. They called each other 'sister.' and tears unrestrained. their intercouse honored the endearing name, Clarence at length broke silence. And Clarence-the giver of the little volum · Lucy, my own loved Lucy ! God forgive m

in my hand-who was he? Clarence Hamilton was the son of my best earthly friend, and a nobler youth-in all the lofty faculties of endowment of the heart and intellect-never rejoiced in the vigor of life and early manhood. To him has Lucy been betrothed far more than a year, and

he was now absent from the village, though we When the voice of prayer ceased, all feelings trusted when each sun rose, its setting would were calmed, but I deemed it advisable to leave the bring him back in answer to our cautious sumdear patient to brief repose ;---and Ellen alone remons. Especially had hope and expectation grown mâining, we retired to the parlor, where Clarence within our hearts on the evening, yet had not a learned from us more of her illness and of the word been spoken on the subject by the widowed true condition, for I dared not delude him with mother of the lovely Lucy. At length, however, false höres. she raised her head, and observing the open vol-

· Doctor,' said he, with visible anguish, is there ume in my hand, she said in an assumed tone of no. hone !' cheerfulness.

Not of recovery, I fear, though she may linger L trust Clarence will come this evening. It is some time with us, and be better than she is to now ____' day.'

Dart.'

ness.

tality.'

· Clarence !' said the sweet patient, opening her Then God's will be done,' said the young dark eyes, and looking eagerly around. Her eye man, while a holy confidence lightened up his face, only rested on her mother and myself, and with now scarcely less pale than that of its betrothed a slight quiver on her lip, and a sad smile, she Lucy.

. He is not come !" "No ! my darling, he has not yet come; but there is more than an hour to the close of day, and then -----' God grant he MAX come,' said the maiden,

and she added with energy - if it be his His holy will. Oh ! Doctor, my kiud, dear friend, your Lucy is wearing away fast, is she not !' and then observing the emotion which I attempted to conceal, she said, . But I am better to day, am I not?' Where is Ellen-why does she not come!' Her mother turned an enquiring glance upon me as I that glorious clime where she should ere long,

took the thin white hand of the young girl in mine, and marked the regular but feeble beatings of the · Shall I send for your daughter, Doctor !' she

I acquiesced, and in a few minutes Ellen was sobbing violently, with her face hidden on the bo-

· Ellen my sweet sister," said Lucy, your father has told me that I must leave you-and her voice faltered-my own dear mother-and -----

but she did not utter the name of her lover, for at that moment the voice of a domestic was distinct-. He is come, Mr. Clarence is come! Now God

bless my dear young lady. Lucy uttered a scream maranth-Sco there, Clarence, is the emblem of

sweet; and prayed that the cup might pass from As the holy man pronounced them one flesh. hin, even as did his Master in the days of his mearnation and anguish. He arose, and with a Lucy put her feble arms around Clarence, and in calmer voice said : a low voice murmured-· I can see her now."

rad of chastisement, to receive the futter with the

while at the side of her couch.

for my selfish grief;' and he added fervently lift-

ing his tearful eyes to Heaven, ---- father give us

grace to bear the trial aright,' and turning to me

added, . Pray for us Doctor-oh! pray that we

Day after day the dear girl lingered, and many

sweet hours of converse did Clarence' and Lucy

pass together: once even she was permitted to

spend a few moments in the portico of the house,

and as Clarence supported her, and saw a tint o

may have power to meet this hour like Chris-

« My husband.'

At this moment I joined them with Lucy's earnest request that Clarence should come to her at met in a long and sweet embrace. once. We entered the chamber just as Ellen had We gave them congratulations through quick partially opened a blind, and the last rays of suntears, exchanged the sweet kiss of holy love, and light streamed faintly through into the room, and fell for a moment on the white cheek of Lucy, ren-

dering its hue still more snowy. Alas ! for Clarreader aught. ence. As his earnest eyes met those of his be-That night before the last hour, the angel trothed -- her whom he had left in the very flush and perfection of youthful levliness-now, how chamber, and though new fountains of earthly changed ! His heart sank within him, and with bliss had been opened in the heart of Lucy Hama wild sob of anguish he clasped her pale thin finilton, she repined not at the summons, but while gers, and kissed her colorless lips, kneeling the heavenly joy sat on her features, and her lips murmured--peace--farewell, husband--mother--sis-·Clarence, my own Clarence, said the swee ter-sll-her pure spirit took its flight, and her girl, with an effort to raise, which she did supporlifeless body lay in the ardent embrace of the woeted by his arm. He spoke not-he could notstricken, but humble Clarence, who still lingers in this weary world, doing his Master's work, and waiting his Master's will to be re-united to his angel bride in Heaven.

FINAL EXPLOSION OF THE SOCIALIST CON. OWEN.-Socialism is at last, by the confession of spent £37,000 in the half-formation of their matter was founded in folly. The workmen have been discharged-Robert has fled-and the parties the light fingers of the breeze are feeling about fice of New Moral World manufacturer. He left | ious a hue as sunshine through the stained winthe New World on Sunday, the 10th July, dri- dow of a church. Yes, go kneel/at the death bed ving bimself off in the fine carriage presented to of Flora, or sit at the couch of vegetation, and him by two silly women, named Pierce, whon we meditate like a hungry horse, upon human frailhave before referred to, and whom he has left ty, and the shortness and uncertainty of life. minus £7,000. They make the most bitter la- The flowers all faded and gone, show how quickmentations, and declare themselves completely | ly youth casts its bloom never to blossom again, ruined by the loss. Owen, it is believed, has taken and the decaying verdure of the trees proclaims himself off to America, from which place he is to man that the season of maturity must shortly not likely to return to England. We sincerely give place to the autumn of age and decrepitude, pray it may be so, and that even yet, slthough and that the cold cheerless winter of existence is with him the harvest is past and the summer ended | nigh at hand. that now, in the eleventh hour, he may be led by God's grace to see his awful condition, and like the thief on the cross, seek the Saviour's interces-

sion----We also learn that, after all their boast of possessing land and estate, they have not even paid the deposit money for Rosehill! A farming gentleman living in the same parish writes in reference to the bad state of their crops .--

health overspread her cheek, hope grew strong in "To those who may have observed the manner his heart. But Alice doubted not that she should which they dressed and behaved to their land, dis speedily, and happily this conviction had reachit must be evident that some extraordinary power ed her heart ere Clarence came, so that the agony must have been exerted to prevent their prosperons of her grief in prospect of separation from him -or, at least, that His blessing, without which had yielded to the blissful anticipation of heaven, nothing prospers, has been with held in the present instance. No expense was spared in cultivameet those from whom twas . more than death to tion, and all that human labor and human skill could do was done, yet are the crops singularly . Dearest Lucy,' said Clarence, as they stood ga-

bad. They, like the fig tree, bear no good fruit; zing on the summer flowers, you are better, love, there are they dried up and withered. They are may not our heavenly Father yet spare you to me now so completely destitute of funds that they -to your mother-to cousin Ellen-to happicannot even employ laborers on the necessary farming operations. Thus have all their pros-Ab, Clarence, do not speak of this. It will

pects been nipped in the bud. They have not only end in deeper bitterness. I must go-and been permitted so much as to enter upon the new Clarence, you must not mourn when I exchange arrangements, but they have been permitted to even this bright world for the Paradise of Immorwaste all their strength in crecting what they never can enjoy." Venty "There is that which maketh Clarence could not answer. He pressed her rich, but it tended to poverty." "Ob, that they hand and drew ber closer to his throbbing heart,

and she resumed, pointing to a bright cluster of aconsider their latter end."-London paper.

season of the year to be serious and thoughtful. which Dr. C. directed so much labor and sympa-You, whose hearts have grown harder in iniquity thy, than a ball of putty in the sun, and you, in whose Dr. C. was a man of great independence of

heads a couple of worldly and wicked ideas are 1 mind. He was never swayed by popular applause continually rattling like gravel in a gourd shell. to do an act which his principles condemned .-may go in your reckless career till you find your- He paid no respect to men on account of their NUNITY IN HAMSHIRE, AND FLIGHT OF ROBERT self irrecoverably lost in the labyrinth of destruc- wealth or office. He honored moral worth where tion-and the devil may help you, for 1 can t. ever he found it. His sermons on the parentel its dupes, declared to be impracticable. The whole But to the wise, the prudent, and the virtuous, I character of God, on the loveliness of the example scheme in Hamshire has failed, and after having would say, go walk in the woods, at this sweet of Jesus Christ, on the evidences of Christianity, Sabbath of the year, and worship in the sacred and on political and moral integrity, are admira-Grand Now Moral World establishment, that du- temple of Nature. All is solemn and silent. All ise. He spoke out, in intelligible terms, on conring the present year was to astonish us all, they their is calm and still. The birds have ceased jugal infidelity and heentiousness. In the pulpit, are at length compelled to admit that the whole their summer carollings - the chickeree shells his his gravity and solemnity exceeded that of most nuts in quietness-no sound is heard, save when preachers, and many who boast of more correct theological principles, might have taken useful sent down to wind up the affair, announce that the rustling leaves, and the warm light that sheds lessons from him, not only in the pulpit, but in Robert Owen is "childish, and unfiit for the of a golden lustre along the landscape, has as relige all his sicial circles. In all circumstances, his feelings were under great self command. On one orcision, at a dinner party, where a distinguished orthodox clergyman overstepped the boundaries of propriety, Dr. C, remarked to the person near him, " A strange man that." On another occaston, when the sudience were greatly effected by the eloquence of 'a distinguished preacher, a professional brother whose feelings were easily excited, expressed autonishment that Dr. C. appeared to be so little moved. "My tears," said Dr. C., are not so near my eyes as yours are."

Dr. C. had great contempt for ephemeral popu-My worthy friends and fellow citizens-when larity, for office-hunting, for the sirs often sammyou see how each tender plant is drooping, and ed by upstart aristocrats, for the tricks and comthe leaves are dropping one by one to the ground, pliance of politicians. What was worthy of enyou have a picture before you representing the teem and veneration in men, whether they were constant egress of your friends and kindred from rich or poor, white or colored, he reverenced, and this world of wickedness and wo; and you ought could look down open arrogance, folly, and the by all means, to put yourselves in readiness to deunprincipled, with pity and virtuous indignation. part when Death shall knock at the door of your His elocution, as has been intimated, was peculihearts, and demand a release of the soul from its ar .- his cloau ance unlike that of any other man. prison house of clay. What is man but a vege-His preaching and his writings were curroborated table that springs from the dust, buds, blossoms, by a life of high moral character. ripens and sows its seed, and then amalgamates

Dr. C. was the poor man's friend and advocate. with its original dust. In the spring time of He prized the principles of our Government, but youth he flourishes like a squash vine near a barn was chiefly anxious that the people should be vard-in the summer of manhood he exhibits righteous rather than prosperous. / He loved the both fruit and flowers-in the autumn of age he cause of peace, and by his tongue and pen did all withers and decays-and then the winter of death he could to avert the calamities of war. In fine, however much men might dislike his theological

My dear hearers-learn your destinies from opinions, no one who knew him could fail to prize the falling leaves. Young maiden !-- allowing his purity of character, his inflexible integrity, his you three score and ten years to enjoy yourself, lofty purposes, his literary tasts, his eloquence, painfully at best, upon the Almighty footstool, it and his able discussions. His death is a great loss, will be but to-morrow ere your raven hair is gray not only to his family, but to the city where he as a woodchuck. Ah ! soon those sparkling eyes resided, to the country which gave him birth, to will lose their lustre in the dim evening twilight the cause of letters and freedom throughout the of existence. Time will kiss every particle of world.

paint from your cheeks-the roses will fade in the wreath of loveliness, and you will be no more Econour -- Noah Webster says, that by subwere wise, that they understand this, and would an object of attraction than a dried mullen stituting to for unto, in his version of the bible, he

stock in sheep pasture. Decorate, then, the mind has saved thirty four pages of close latter-press. •

hides him for ever from the world.