

Thoughts for a Young Man.

BY HORACE MANN. A book has been published containing the substance of Mr. Mann's admirable lecture, delivered at many places with great acceptance. It is an earnest, searching appeal to the better nature of young men, on their entrance to responsible life, and cannot be read without suggesting the importance of noble purposes and high resolves.

The following views of human destiny are suggestive, and carried to their logical results may lead further than was anticipated by the writer. Man is not a savage or a pump or the jacobine fatality of his nature. He is surrounded with every form of the truest and noblest wealth—wealth or well-being for the body, wealth for the mind, wealth for the heart. He is not of a plian origin, but his lineage is from God; and when he asserts and exemplifies the dignity of his nature, royal and patrician ties shrink into nothingness, and sink to oblivion. Men were not created to perform twenty-four months of bodily labor in twelve months of time, while the intellectual and moral improvement, which a single year might master, is spread over a life.

The laws of nature and of God doom no man to live on a potatoe a day, but the productive powers of the earth are as much beyond all the demands of individual sustenance, as the volume of the atmosphere, which encircles the globe is beyond the capacity of human lungs. Men were not created to live in wigwags nor in caves, but to rise up and lie down in dwellings of comfort and elegance. Men were not created for mendacity societies, and sham-houses, and the galleys, but for competence, and freedom, and virtue; not for thoughtless purities but for dignity and honor, for joy unspeakable and full of glory.

The misery of society, according to Mr. Mann, is not traceable to an inevitable divine ordinance, but grows out of the neglect of natural laws. See how the means of sustenance and comfort are distributed and diversified throughout the earth. There is not a mood of body, from the wantonness of health to the languor of the death bed, for which the wonderful alchemy of nature does not proffer some luxury to stimulate, or her pharmacy some catholicon to assuage her pains. What textures for clothing—from the gossamer thread which the silk worm weaves, to silk-like furs which the winds of Zembla cannot penetrate! As materials from which to construct our dwellings, what Quincys and New Hampshire granites, what Allogans of oak, and what forests of pine belting the continent! What coal-fields to supply the lost warmth of the receding sun! Nakedness and famine and pestilence are not inexorable ordinances of nature. Nudity and rags are only human idleness or ignorance, or an exhibition. The cholera is but the wrath of God against uncleanness and intemperance. Famine is only a proof of individual misconduct, or of national misgovernment. In the woes of Ireland, God is proclaiming the wickedness of England, in tones as clear and articulate as those in which he spoke from Sinai; and it needs no Hebraist to translate the thunder. But if famine needs not to be, then other forms of destitution and misery need not to be. But amid the exuberance of this country, our dangers spring from abundance rather than from scarcity. Young men, especially young men in our cities, walk in the midst of allurements for the appetite. Hence, health is imperilled; and so indispensable an element is health in all forms of human welfare, that whoever invigorates his health has already obtained one of the great guarantees of mental superiority, of usefulness and virtue. Health, strength and longevity, depend upon immutable laws. There is no chance about them. There is no arbitrary interference of higher powers with them. Primarily our parents, and secondarily ourselves are responsible for them. The providence of God is no more responsible, because the virulence of diseases rises above the power of all therapeutics, or because one-quarter part of the human race die before completing the age of one year—die before completing one seventh part of the term of existence allotted to them by the Psalmist: I say the providence of God, is no more responsible for those things, than it is for picking pockets or stealing horses.

The following statements are not absolutely new, but they are well put: In regard to the indulgence of appetite, and the management of the vital organs, society is still in a state of barbarism; and the young man who is true to his highest interests must create a civilization for himself. The brutish part of our nature governs the spiritual. Appetite is Nicholas the First, and the noble faculties of mind and heart, are Hungarian captives. Were we to see a rich banker exchanging ear-lobes for gold, or a rich mer- man, pressing the earth down to the pound, or a man with the back of his epithet dead, and garden rolls, where

to work eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, but there is many a theoretic republican who is a harsher Pharaoh to his stomach than this, who allows it no more resting-time than he does his watch; who gives it no Sunday, no holiday, no *mezzotempo* in any sense. Our pious ancestors enacted a law that suicides should be buried where four roads meet, and that a cart-load of stones should be thrown upon the body. Yet, when gentlemen or ladies commit suicide, not by cord or steel, but turtle soup or lobster salad, they may be buried in consecrated ground, and under the auspices of the church, and the public are not ashamed to read an epitaph upon their tombstones false enough to make the marble blush. Were the barbarous old law now in force that punished the body of the suicide for the offence which his soul had committed, we should find many a Mount Auburn at the cross-roads. Is it not humiliating and amazing, that men, invited by the exalted pleasures of the intellect, and the sacred affections of the heart, to come to a banquet worthy of the gods, should stop by the wayside to feed on garbage or to drink of the Circean cup that transforms them to swine!

The Reaction in California. An intelligent and practical man, now a resident in California, gives the following prognostication for the benefit of his correspondent in the city of New York: San Francisco, March 31. Within a period of sixty days, as near as I can calculate, there will be the decease of a man, for there is no real business doing here worth speaking of; indeed the town is about as busy, and about as busy, as a New England village would be on a hot afternoon in August. The result of this calm will soon be felt. Men and business, the very atmosphere, with every animate and inanimate thing, seem at a stand still, waiting for some grand event, like the day in summer before the thunder starts! But it is approaching, and will soon leap upon us, and a thunder storm it will be. But it will quickly pass away, purifying the business atmosphere in its course, and business then will start and go on with some regularity, and with some approach to system. The truth is the hurry is over. The town is built—there are houses enough—merchandise, machinery and mechanics enough, indeed plenty of everything. The great drawback now is, the enormous price at which real estate is held. Prudent people will not pay \$20 or \$30 per foot for land, to live or build on for two years; and I have not seen the first person who talks of a longer period than this as his time for remaining here; the consequence is, that house frames can be bought for what they cost with you. The town is filled with all sorts of shops, gambling houses, &c., and those will be closed—that is, three quarters of the owners will fail within sixty days, and must retire to the mines. Then down will go the rents, and down the price of real estate, and following these, many of the merchants will become bankrupt, and finally men and things will find their own level, and healthy business will spring up from the ruins. Valéry de la Harpe.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—The Democratic State Convention assembled at Williamsport, on last Wednesday to nominate a Canal Commissioner, Auditor General and Surveyor General, to be voted for at the coming October election. We will be able in our next paper, to give some of the proceedings.

67. The person who took three novels from this office, will please return them, or we will be down upon them like a thousand hammers.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"J. R." your poems are received and shall appear soon. We are sorry we cannot comply with your request, our back numbers being all gone.

We have received a poem from a person signing himself "B," entitled "Thoughts on Friendship." We never publish anything unless the authors name accompanies it in full.

"WELL SUPPOSE." New and then, an apparently trifling incident, or carelessly uttered phrase, fixing itself indelibly in the mind, has a salutary effect upon the future.

Rambling with a friend, not long since, through the by-streets of our lovely village, just as the shades of twilight were deepening around, our attention was attracted by a small bonfire, to which we directed our footsteps. It was surrounded by two little ones—one white and the other black.

It is our nature to be fond of young boys, if they be pretty and bright-hearted; so we stopped a minute to cross the light of the bonfire, and, by the way of conversation, inquiring of them, "where abouts you live?" "In the city," they answered, "we are about suggesting the policy of raising juvenile sinners like pyramids, as a penalty for building fires in the streets; but unfortunately for what we had to say, we commenced our lecture with stereotyped words. 'Well suppose'—a phrase that has served as a prelude to many a more important lecture, and is pronounced to grow up children. 'Well suppose?' echoed the little fellow with a merry laugh, in which we joined, for it was one of those contagious laughs that don't prevent being performed so. Since then we have never indulged in any hypothesis, without remembering vividly the significant comment of our young friend.

"Well suppose." How many of us have started in life with brilliant prospects ahead, yet have experienced little else than disappointment and adversity, because of our disposition to speculate too largely. Visionary schemes seldom succeed. Our plans should be well digested, but the season for activity should never be wasted in dreaming indolence. Too many of us live in an unreal world. Begirt with illusions, we mistake the figments of fancy for tangible realities. One after another, our chimeras explode, like glittering soap-bubbles, and leave us in the melancholy, though less sublime predicament of Marius weeping amid the ruins of Carthage. Finally, old age approaches, and the night of death darkens over the accumulated rainbow fragments of mis-spent years.

On the other hand, those who lack due reflection are perpetually busy in desultory and unavailing toil. Such should pause and think before they act. Likewise the vicious, the reckless and dissipated, would do well to have a friendly monitor whisper them "Well suppose," ere they take the children's earnings to buy themselves a new coat, or to select (putting on her bonnet to go.) "If I'll next Tuesday," replied the husband, "I'll either go to the store, or I'll die." THE STORE OF UL. deals are

THE DOLLAR.

Clearfield, Pa., June 1, 1850. 65. The absence of the editor from his post this week, will be sufficient excuse for the lack of editorial.

We invite a careful perusal of the article on our first page, on "Religion and the Union;" which was delivered in New York by that eminent Catholic divine, Rev. J. W. Cummings. It breathes the true sentiments of an American citizen.

OUR BOOK TABLE.—We have received, from T. B. Peterson, publisher, the first series of a novel, entitled, "Cruciating in the last War," written by Charles J. Peterson. It is well got up, neatly printed and contains 114 pages of clear reading matter.

For sale by T. B. Peterson, 95 Chestnut street Philadelphia, at the exceedingly low price of twenty-five cents.

We would call attention to the advertisement in our paper, of Ward & Sloan, Tailors. Those wishing their work well done, and good "fits," can be accommodated by giving them a call at their shop, over the Post Office.

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BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

IMPORTANT FROM THE ISLAND OF CUBA. Landing of Gen. Lopez, and Surrender of Cardenas. HAVANA UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

CAPTURE OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE INVADERS. Their Condemnation to Death.

From the *Progreso* of May 26. New York, May 24, P. M.

The steam-ship *Ohio*, Lieut. Schenck, U. S. N., commanding, arrived at her dock at about a quarter of three o'clock this afternoon. General Lopez landed at Cardenas, about ninety miles from Havana, on the 17th inst., with about 500 men and took possession of the town. The prisoners consisted of one company of about 60 men, who made but a slight resistance, were driven into a church and after looting three times, surrendered.

The General landed from the steamer which left New Orleans on the 7th inst. Several other vessels, containing, in all, 1200 or 1500 men—had left previous to the *Ohio*, but when they are to land it is not known.

The city of Havana was under martial law, and several thousand militia had been enrolled, and arms were presented to them. The resident foreigners were all called on to enroll. There were 1500 troops in Matanzas, and 800 were dispatched from Havana at 1 o'clock, A. M., on the 10th, to reinforce them, and march against Lopez.

It was rumored that the force under Lopez had increased to 2000, and that he was already half way to Matanzas. On the 16th, news was received at Havana, that a large force was collected on Woman's island, near Cape Catoche, Yucatan. The General of Marines, with several vessels, and about 3000 men, started immediately for that point.

Just before the *Ohio* left, the steamer *Pizarro* came in with 105 prisoners, taken from that island. It was said they were mostly German and Irish. The report was that they were to be shot, that day at 12 o'clock, or at least every tenth man shot, the remainder confined in the dungeons of Moro Castle.

The force in the *Ohio*, with which General Lopez effected a landing, is only a small part of the expedition. It is known that some ten or twelve vessels have left New Orleans for different parts of the Gulf, probably to land simultaneously at different points.

It was reported that Lopez had broken up the railroads to Cardenas, in several places. The merchants and bankers in Havana, were evacuating their place, and *Ohio*, General, and Falcon, were compelled to leave the entrance of the harbor.

Captain Schenck, protested, through the American Consul, demanding from the Captain General, that he be allowed to be released, and told him he did not like, he might go to sea, as he preferred.

The Spanish Government was not responsible for the safety of his ship. None of the passengers, excepting those having passports, were permitted to go on shore. No communication was allowed between the passengers while in port, not even between the *Ohio*, and a permit was obtained from the Captain General.

The *Ohio* was detained more than three hours after she was ready for sea, waiting for a permit to train the passengers.

Restriction of the Great Cathedral of Saragossa. By recent accounts from Spain, it appears that on the 7th of April, according to the constitution of our hemisphere, the whole population, gathered together, had assembled in the cathedral to follow the procession of the Holy Sacrament. The crowd was immense, and the procession was preceded by a band of music and a guard of honor. Scarcely had the procession issued from the massive portals of the cathedral, ere the heavens became clothed with darkness, a huge black cloud hung like a pall over the town, and suddenly the flood-gates of the skies were opened, and the rain descended in such torrents that the whole procession was forced to take shelter within the cathedral. The people told their beads, and were overwhelmed with terror at the immensity of darkness which enveloped the sacred edifice. Presently there was heard a terrific crash, accompanied by a noise loud as the roaring of artillery. It was found the lightning had struck the spires of the cathedral, and entering through one of the numerous interstices of the light and graceful architecture, struck dead the bell-ringer, and penetrated to the timber roofing, which immediately blazed forth with fury, admitting of no control, although the heavens continued to pour down their waters upon the burning rafters. The crowd preferring even water to fire, rushed forth into the streets, through which the water was pouring in torrents, and left the unquenched flames to do their fiery work. The roof fell in towards the afternoon, and then the priest incited the people to attempt the preservation of the interior, and the course of the flames was at length arrested. Thus has perished the noblest specimen of ecclesiastical architecture in all Arragon, perhaps in all Spain.

Home Truths.—Dr. Bethune, at the anniversary of the Female Prison Discipline Society," held last week, made this very pertinent and searching remark: "When he looked upon the poor, and witnessed the hardships and privations to which they were subject, his only wonder was, that there was not more crime. The respectable man, surrounded by his luxuries and his comforts, had no inducement to commit crime," &c. All who study human nature and observe the incidents of life concur in this opinion, that the basis of popular virtue is physical comfort: and that the more prosperity a people enjoy the less prone are they to vicious indulgence and criminal excess.

The Brownsville (Pa.) Free press says, that 60 more good carpenters, bricklayers, plasterers, painters, &c., could find steady and profitable employment there at all times. It is supposed that one hundred new buildings will be erected in town this season.

The aggregate of tolls collected at Columbia for the month of April, was \$44,550. The total receipts since the 30th of November last are \$98,476.85, showing an increase over last year of \$11,400 74.

Interesting from Minnesota.

The St. Paul Chronicle and Register, of the 4th inst., brings us some important news from Minnesota Territory, which we condense below. A gentleman has just arrived from Lake Superior with a message for Gov. Ramsey in regard to the contemplated removal of the Chippewas from that region. He says they are not disposed to leave their ancient homes, and if attempts are made to force them trouble will ensue.

A number of Sioux warriors of Little Crow's band had passed through Stillwater, headed by their chief, and it was supposed they were on a war party against the Chippewas, although they said they were only going to hunt.

The removal of the Chippewas from the ced-d lands on Lake Superior, will be prosecuted with vigour this summer. Gov. Ramsey purpose being at Sunday and Leech Lakes about the first of July, to cooperate with the Agent in selecting a suitable site for the agency buildings.

B. W. Brunson has gone up the river to lay out the new city of Inneson. The proprietors, Messrs. Beatty and Himes, of Inneson, and Ralcock, of St. Paul, offer liberal inducements to persons desiring to locate there.

Over 800 letters passed through the post office at St. Paul in one week. The citizens of St. Anthony have made up a purse of something over two hundred dollars for the first boat which shall effect a landing at the point in that town known as the Company Landing.

A steamboat 118 feet long, a stern wheel of 16 feet diameter, and an engine of 120 horse power, has just been built at St. Anthony, to navigate the Mississippi, river above the Falls. She has been named the Gov. Ramsey, and would be ready for use in about two weeks from the 4th.

The first mfts of the season had left Stillwater. They were the remainder of last year's cutting. Stillwater was increasing very rapidly. The little basin in which it stands was already covered with houses, and the town was spreading over the hills. Some twenty buildings were about to be erected, among them a large hotel.

A trader who had arrived at St. Paul from Lake Superior, reports the snow there set down on his way down. At St. Paul also there was snow on the ground.

EXERCISE IN EARLY LIFE.—To fetter the active motions of children, as soon as they have acquired the use of their limbs is barbarous opposition to nature; and to do so under the pretence of improving their manners, is an insult to common sense. It may, indeed, be the way to train up elevated puppets for show-lived prodigies of learning; but never to form healthy, well-informed, and accomplished men and women. Every feeling individual must be clothed with heartfelt concern, poor, little, pray ere you are of eight, ten, or twelve years of age, exhibited by the silly parents as specimens in learning, or as distinguished for their early mastery of languages, eloquence, music, or even some fabulous acquirement. The strength of the mind, as well as of the body, is exhausted, and the natural growth of body is checked by such untimely exertions.

Another Mysterious Bar.—A friend of an *Explosion*.—John M. Rice, a new young man in the employ of Thos. M. Shepard, hardware merchant, of 205 Water street, received a suspicious looking box, a few days ago, at the hands of a boy unknown to him. The package was about 6 inches long by 5 inches wide, and was nearly full up in wrapping paper, and addressed to him in a neat and legible hand. Mr. M. Rice, from the fact of his having been the owner by a certain individual, a few days since, was led to believe that this box was sent for his destruction. After reflecting awhile on the best way to pursue, he concluded to convey it to the Secular Ward Station House and lay the matter before Captain Leonard. The Captain, and several of his officers, looked at the box and thought; finally it was proposed that it should be taken before the Chief of Police, which was accordingly done. The Chief and his aids scrutinizing the box, or rather the wrapper, but finding no indication to handle it. Finally the receiver was requested to place it in a wash-basin, and was then supposed to be roughly untrated with water. It was then taken out and opened, when a beautiful mahogany box was found, containing two *typo* retype likenesses of Mr. Mc-Nico's cousins, which, from having been so long in the water, were nearly ruined.—*Dispatch*.

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Mr. CALHOUN.—We learn from the N. O. Crescent, that Mr. Calhoun has left a wife, and four sons and two daughters. His first son, Andrew, is a wealthy planter in Alabama; Patrick, the second son, is in the army, and was aid of Gen. Gaines; the third son who was with him when he died, is a physician; the youngest son, William, is now an undergraduate at college. One of his daughters, Ann Maria, is the wife of Mr. Clemson, our Charge d'Affaires at Belgium, and the other has always remained at home, having long been afflicted with a spinal affection. The family are left in affluent circumstances, his property being estimated at \$100,000. He married early in life, his now bereaved partner, a lady of fortune, a cousin—bearing the same name which he has rendered illustrious.

Democratic Mass Meeting at St. Louis.—There was a large and enthusiastic meeting held by the Democracy at St. Louis, lately, at which the greatest harmony and unanimity prevailed. According to the St. Louis *Union*, it was indeed a meeting of the hard fisted Democracy—men with hearts ready to support the true Democratic ticket, and with the numerical force to elect it. Resolutions were unanimously adopted, most cordially and triumphantly sustaining Col. Benton's course, and denouncing, in appropriate terms, the efforts of the disunionists of that State to break down and divide the Democratic party.

Blank Roads.—The Delaware County Turnpike Company have quite a number of persons employed in grading and preparing the Philadelphia and West Chester road, preparatory to laying the planks thereon. The length of the road will be about eleven miles, and as it will be the first road of the kind in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, the "whips" of the city will make it the drive for several years to come.—*Delaware Republican*.

A touching incident occurred, recently at a steambot sinking on the Missouri river, near St. Louis. Among the passengers who were swept overboard was a woman and a boy, about twelve years of age. A man on the steamer seeing the boy buffeting the waves just beyond the boat, threw him a rope, and called to him to take hold of it. The little fellow replied, "Never mind me—I can swim—save mamma!" and they both passed.

A Free Home.—Gen. Shields has a bill before the Senate, offering every man a Free Home from the public lands. This is practical Free Soilism, and it is believed that it can be carried by two of a majority in the Senate and thirty in the House.—*Upland Union*.

The Emperor of China is dead. A letter from Mr. Williams, Missionary to the Ploewy land, dated Canton, February 25th brings the intelligence. The Emperor's name was Tungwang. "The Emperor of Reason." He was it seems son of Kaikig, and has been on the throne since 1821. His age was 69. His son, some 17 years old, will probably be his successor.

The family of C. D. Barton, of Keswick, Essex county, Mass., were poisoned by eating greens composed of pie plant leaves. The servant died, and the other members of the family had a narrow escape.

Hon. James M. P. was late Canal Commissioner, died at the residence of his sister, in Allegheny City, on Sunday evening week. He reached there but a few hours before his death, on board the Keystone, from Cincinnati.

The *Journal*, the official missionary in Bermuda, was, at the late dates from Madras, not expected to live.

PROSPECTUS.—The *Clairvoyant and Spiritual Philosopher*.

The subscriber proposes to publish in Boston, Mass., a monthly of 32 large 8vo. pages, with the above title, to be devoted to the investigation of all those Laws concerned in the *Origin, Progress and Final Destiny of the Human Race*. I shall aim to be a true Expositor of *Nature, Physical, Spiritual, Celestial, Divine!* To explore the fields of science comprehended under the term of *Parapsychology*, including *Physiology, Mineral, Vegetable, Animal!* *Psychology*, explaining *Mysteries*, preventing misery, and promoting the Happiness of All! *Phrenology*, an Evenly-balanced, Well-governed, Intelligent Mind. *Pneumatology*, Instinct, Reason, Intuition! *Theology*, past, present, prospective! Its columns shall be open to every Sect, in Religion, every Party in Politics, and every Sphere in the constitution of the *Universe*, for answers to those Problems which remain yet to be solved, in respect to the causes and cure of Evil, Hereditary! Educational, Social—the great Question of the Age, as to the best Form and Order of Society; the Design of the Infinite in the Development of Man;—new methods for Intellectual Culture;—the highest Uses to which we should aspire, in the Individual, conjugal, Parental, Fraternal, Filial, Universal Relations of Life; and, which shall harmonize the Antagonising interests of All, in a State of Attractive Industry, Unity, Science and Heaven!

Term.—\$2 per Mail, \$3, 25 delivered in the city; payable on receipt of the first number (to be issued as soon as 50 names shall have been received.) Agents allowed every sixth copy. Subscriptions to be sent to LABAY STEWART, Boston, Mass.

Editors giving this Prospectus three or four insertions, and forwarding their paper to "The Clairvoyant and Spiritual Philosopher, Boston, Mass.," shall receive the work for one year.