



POETRY.

The Dreamer.

[The following beautiful lines are from a volume of "Poems by a Seamstress," and are said to be truly the productions of a poor English girl.]

Not in the laughing bowers,
Where, by green twining vines, a pleasant shade,
At summer's noon is made;
And where the swift tooted hours
Steal the rich breath of the enamored flowers;
Dream I. Nor where the golden glories be,
At sunset lav'ng o'er the flowing sea,
And to pure eyes the faculty is given,
To trace the smooth ascent from earth to Heaven.

Not on the couch of ease,
With all the appliances of joys at hand;
Soft light, sweet fragrance, beauty at command;
Viands that might a god-like palate please,
And music's soul creative ecstasies,
Dream I. Nor gloating o'er a wild estate,
Till the full, self-complacent heart, elate,
Well satisfied with bliss and mortal birth,
Sighs for an immortality on earth.

But where the incessant din
Of iron hands and roar of brazen throats,
Join their unmingling notes;
While the long summer day is pouring in,
Till the day is gone, and darkness doth begin;
Dream I—as in the corner where I lie,
On wintry nights, just covered from the sky;
Such is my fate, and barren though it seem,
Yet thou blind, soulless scornor, yet I dream!

And, yet I dream—
Dream what? Were men more just, I might
have been
How strong, how fair, how kindly and serene,
Glowing of heart, and glorious of mien,
The conscious crown to nature's blissful scene,
In just and equal brotherhood to glean,
With all mankind, exhaustless pleasure keen,
Such is my dream.

And, yet I dream—
I, the despoiled of fortune, lift mine eyes,
Bright with the lustre of integrity,
In unappealing wretchedness on high,
And the last rage of destiny defy;
Resolved alone to live—alone to die,
Nor swell the tide of human misery.

And, yet I dream—
Dreams of sleep where dreams no more shall
come,
My last, my first, my only welcome home!
Rest, unheeded, since life's beginning stage,
Sole remnant of my glorious heritage,
Unalienable, I shall find thee yet,
And, in thy soft embrace, the past forget!
Thus do I dream.

Song by a Sailor at the Helm.
The moon shines bright,
And dark bounds light,
As the stag bounds over the sea;
We love the strife
Of a sailor's life,
And we love our dark blue sea.

Now high, now low,
To the depths we go,
Now rise on the surge again;
We make a track
O'er the ocean's back,
And play with the hoary mane.

Fearless we face
The storm in the chase,
When the dark clouds fly before it;
And meet the shock
Of the fierce stroke,
Though Death breathes hotly o'er it.

The landsman may quail
At the shout of the gale,
Peril's the sailor's joy;
Wild as the waves
Which his vessel braves,
Is the lot of the sailor boy.

A friend tells us that a little girl from the metropolis, who had visited a town not a thousand miles from New York, was filled with surprise at the sight of a girl milking a cow. "I didn't know you did it in that way," she said, with a round eyed wonder; "I thought they took hold of the cow's tail, and pumped the milk out of her." What's she got such a long tail for?

To Shake off Trouble.—Set about doing good to somebody; put on your hat, and go and visit the sick and the poor; inquire into their wants and administer unto them; seek out the desolate and oppressed, and tell them of the consolation of religion. I have often tried this method, and have always found it the best medicine for a heavy heart.—Howard.

Awful Warning.—My son," said an old turbaned Turk one day, taking his child by the hand, in the street of Cairo, and pointing out to him on the opposite side a Frenchman, just impotented, in all the elegance of Parisian costume, "My son! look there! if ever you forget God and his Prophet, you may come to look like that!"

The cost of water to the London public is £340,000 per annum.

Cooper once slurred a certain governor, by attributing the disease in potatoes to the mortification they felt at seeing so small a member of their family in the gubernatorial chair.



AGRICULTURAL.

Feeding Cattle.

An English writer observes that two great points in feeding cattle are regularity and a particular care of the weaker individuals. On this last account there ought to be plenty of trough or rack room, that too many may not feed together; in which very common case the weaker are not only trampled down by the stronger, but they are worried and become cowed and spiritless; than which there cannot be a more unfavorable state for thrift; beside, these are ever compelled to shift with the worst of the fodder. This domineering spirit is so remarkably prevalent among horned cattle, that the writer has a hundred times observed the master beasts running from crib to crib, and absolutely neglecting their own provender for the sake of driving the inferior from theirs. This is, most often, rather than suspected, the chief reason of that indifference in a lot of beasts after a winter's keep. It is likewise he says, a very common and very shameful sight, in a dairy of cows, to see several of them gored and wounded in a dozen places, merely from the inattention of the owner, and the neglect of clipping the horns of those that butt. The weaker animals should be kept apart; and in crib feeding in the yard, it is a good method to tie up the master beasts at their meals.

Dr. Dean says, there should be more yards than one to a barn where divers sorts of cattle are kept. The sheep should have a yard by themselves at least; and the young stock another, that they may be wholly confined to such fodder as the farmer can afford them.

Raising Quinces.

A correspondent of the Horticulturist, who raises this fruit of extraordinary excellence, pursues the following course:

He selects good, deep, dry, rich soil; which is deepened by a thorough use of the subsoil plough, and manure applied copiously and deeply, by dropping it in the bottom of each furrow as the plowing proceeds. Large and deep holes are dug for the trees; each receives half a barrel of good compost; the branches are shortened one-half, before setting; and the soil well settled among the roots by drenching with water before the hole is quite filled. All fruit trees, by the way, should receive this good treatment. He does not lose one tree in a hundred, by this excellent practice.

The pruning is given in autumn, and consists of cutting out, crooked, crowded, and decayed branches. Every autumn, manure is spread round each tree, and after a light plowing in spring, salt is spread broadcast at the rate of ten bushels per acre. The salt is regarded of very great consequence, but it must be applied in connection with free manure every year. The ground is kept mellow and clean by constant cultivation, sugar beets, &c., being found well adapted to the purpose. The principle secret of success, it will thus be perceived consists in cultivating and doing every thing in the best manner; while others who do not succeed, do not cultivate their trees at all. The writer states that a good crop of quinces may be obtained three years after transplanting, and the trees will continue in a productive state thirty years.

Temperance Anecdote.

CHRISTMAS EVANS.

Christmas, towards the end of his days, became a total abstainer. A brother minister, who condemned not himself in the thing which he allowed, could not be brought over to the total system. Christmas polished an arrow, and put it in his quiver ready for use. He was appointed to preach; and, as usual, there were gatherings from far and near; Mr. W., of A., the minister, was there too; but, as if anticipating an attack, he said he should not be present whilst Evans preached. And yet, such was the fascination, that he could not stay away; and by and by he crept up into the gallery, where the preacher's eye, (for he had but one) which had long been searching for him, soon discovered him. All went on as usual, until the time came when the arrow might be drawn, which was done slyly and unperceived. "I had a strange dream the other night (said Christmas.)—I dreamed I was in Pandemonium, the council chamber of Hades—how I got there I know not, but there I was. I had not been there long before there came a thundering rap at the gates, 'Beelzebub, Beelzebub! you must come to earth directly.' 'Why, what's the matter?' 'O, they are sending out missionaries to teach the heathen.' 'Are they, then I'll be coming.' Beelzebub came and hastened to the place of embarkation, where he saw the missionaries and their wives, and a few boxes of bibles and tracts, but turning round he saw piled up rows of casks, labeled Gin, Rum, Brandy. 'That, will do,' said he; 'no fear yet. These casks will do more harm than the boxes can do good; and so saying, he stretched his wings for hell again. But after a time came another loud call—'They are forming Bible Societies!—'Are they! Then I must go.' He went, and found two ladies going from house to house, distributing the Word of God. 'This won't do,' thought he; 'but I will see.' The ladies visited an aged female, who received a copy with much reverence, and many

thanks; 'what a comfort it will be to me,' said she. He loitered about, and when the ladies were gone, the old woman came to her door and peeped this way and that, and then went in and came out again with her bonnet on, carrying two things under her apron out of sight—one was her new Bible, which she pawned, and the other was a small jug, in which she brought home the gin she had bought with the money. 'That will do,' said he, 'no fear yet; and back he flew to his own place. Again came a hasty summons—'They are forming a Temperance Society.' 'A Temperance Society? What's that? I'll come and see.' He came and saw, and again flew back, muttering, 'This won't do much harm to my subjects—they are forbidding the use of ardent spirits, but they have left my poor people all the ale and porter, and the rich all the wines. No fear yet!—' Again came a louder rap than ever—'Beelzebub, you must come now, or we are all ruined, for they are forming a Tee-total Society.' 'What in the name of all my imps is that?' 'To drink nothing at all as a beverage but water!' 'Indeed! that is bad news. I must see after this.' And he did; but he went back again to satisfy the anxious inquiries of his legions, who were all *qui vive* about the matter. 'O,' said he, 'don't be alarmed; it's an awkward affair, but it won't spread much yet, for all the persons are against it, and Mr. W., of A., (sending up an eagle glance of his eye at him) is at the head of them!—' Whiz went the arrow and down came the bird! Mr. W. cried out—'But I won't be at the head of them any longer; and walking calmly down out of the gallery entered the table pew, and signed the pledge. [Baptist Reporter.]

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.
Abe Eaton's Visit to the Celebration.

'Abe' proceeded to tell the story of his to Waynesboro' at the time of the celebration on opening the Railroad:
—'Wal, they had a mighty do, about it they did. There Gov. Dudley, Doctor Andrews, Squire Griswold, Bill Lane (him as was so near a beaten Stanley for Congress), old Dick Washington, and a heap of 'big boys,' came down to the borough to have a little jollification. They had the darndest biggest sort of a barbecue, cords of old 'red eye,' and the big gun—they wanted every body to jine and have a bustin' frolic. Wal, it was nattered over the hull country, and as every body was gwine, I thought I mought as well go, too—so I slipped the mar in the cart; and put out for the borough.

'Wal, Doctor, I had a purty easy time of it gwine down, I did—the old mar shy-ing once and while when she heard any lumbering about; but all things considerin, Doctor, I managed purty well. That old mar was a caution, Doctor. She was a perfect sight, any how, she was—and if any pistil was shot off any war about her, all she—It could'n't keep her in the cart. Some of these days Doctor, I'll tell you how she sarved me and brother Tart. You know Tart, Doctor—I know you do. All the accident that happened was going up the hill by Lew Cusgrave's thar, close by Old Pike's, the Quaker, when some of Lew's boys popped a cap on an old smoke pole at a patridge, when h—ll, Doctor, how she did rip! She cavorted right smart but it was no go—she one broke one try pin, and arter getting up the hill I fixed that, and we proceeded tolerably well to the borough.

'Wal, Doctor, we got thar, and I thought I mought as well get down and lead her by the Court House. There was a heap of people on the green, and didn't 'zactly know what might happen, so got down, I did, and slipped the bridle over my arm, and was walking along, looking at the crowd to see what was goin' on. Thar was bundance of folks, Doctor, men wim men, children, and niggers in a fuss—oyster carts, and all such sort of doings plenty. Wal, Doctor, I was proceeding on, tryin' to find some place to hitch the mar to, when Holy Moses! ker slam bang! went the big gun! The old mar started, and snatched me heels over head, my cart struck an oyster cart—oysters plates, spoons, pans and bowls, went flyin'—down I went but I held on to the bridle, Doctor, I did, and arter a rip or so I sorter stopped her headway, and made out to get up.

'Thunder and mud! Doctor, such a sight—I never seed the afore—you'd a thought it had been raining nothing but oysters and plates for week—here a pan, thar a puddle of soup big enough to swim my old scovy drake—the oyster mar a cussin' everything an inch high—the old mar snortin, and the folks hollerin like blue blazes! Wal, Doctor, I sorter shuck myself, and was looking round to see what all the fuss was about, when I seed old Artur—old Artur Spikes—you know him, Doctor, and General Moze, with their mouths wide open and nigh about fit to burst. 'Go it Abe,' said old Artur—and go it I did, for twant half a second before bang! went that cussed old gun agin!

'Je-ru-salem! Doctor! didn't the old mar spit, then? She fetched one splurge, and both try pins come out, the back band broke, the wheels whirled one way and struck an old 'oman's cake cart—down cum cake box, old 'oman and all; away I went on tother track! down the hill went the old mar as if the devil had kicked her in eend, right slam through the tables wher the barbecue was set out, benches broke, niggers rolled over—everybody hollerin as if heaven and yarth had come together!

'Je-hos-a-phat didn't that old mar run, and didn't! Thar they laughing at me, ready to spit! The old cake 'oman had a fork sticking slam into my leg, and the old man Artur and the General holding on

to thier trowsers to keep from dyin'! I riz—looked around, hopped up, and struck my heels together three times afore I cum down, and swore if they'd only give me half a chance, I could lick hull kit and bilis of 'em, and d—'em, they mought let that durned big gun kick me in the bargain.

'Them's the doins down in Waynesboro Doctor—let's liquor!'

THE LADIES.—It is diverting to see the ladies trip to and from the post-office.—There is such a marked difference in their looks. Some return with smiles on their cheeks, and the blue wafered *billet d'air* in their hands. Others come back vexed and dissatisfied, and seemed to say, 'well he might write to me,' and others again, simpler and snuffier because the letter did not happen to contain as many tender lines as their amatory hunger called for.

Alad in Salem was asked a few days since by his teacher, what *patrimony* meant? 'Something left by a father,' was the prompt reply. 'And what would you call it if left by a mother?' 'Why,' answered the boy, '*matrimony* of course.'

A letter from one of the crew of the bark Carib, in California, says: There are some gambling houses here, and you may see gold in them piled up in heaps *two or three feet high!*

What makes a young man and woman fall in love? Because one of them has a heart of steel and 'tother has a heart of flint, and when they come together, they strike fire, and that is love.

Too KIND.—An old servant, drinking to the health of his young mistress, who was that day made a bride, said,—'I wish her many happy returns of the day!'

A new work called "Shirley," by Currer Bell, author of Jane Eyre, is announced.

The cholera is said to move seventeen miles a day in its progress over the globe.

JOHN IVORY. ED. SHOEMAKER.
NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

John Ivory & Co.
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

Comprising in part fine Cloths and Cassimeres, with an assortment of the most desirable and fashionable Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Lawns, Lustras, De Laines, Alpaccas, Mulls, Gingham, Calicoes, &c., in great varieties.—Together with every description of Men & Children's Wear, Domestic Goods, Hosiery, Trimmings, &c., &c. GROCERIES.

We have a large and general assortment which will be sold lower than any that have ever been offered in this vicinity, together with a general assortment of HARDWARE, Queensware, Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Glass and Putty; Boots and Shoes;

Fine Beaver and Mole-skin Hats; fine Cloth Caps; fine Gimp, Braid, Pearl and straw Bonnets; Books, Stationery, &c.

With every description of Goods, Notions, &c., that are usually kept in a country store, all of which will be sold on such terms as will defy all competition and insure general satisfaction.

All kinds of Country Produce wanted, for which the highest market Price will be given. Summit A. P. R. Road, July 5, 1849.—39.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at Ebensburg, October 1st 1849.

John Anderson	Patrick Killey
Joseph Buniam	Henry Robt
Wm A Bagley	Michael Lochner
Mr Bohl	Wm Longene
James Barnett	S & D A B Moore
A Bonafin	Martin Montage
Julia W Bowman	John B. Miller
Thomas Bray	Philip M'Kiney
James Birney	Wm. Noel
Philip Campbell	Wm. Orr
Samuel H Covert	Wm. A. Owens
Peter Conway	Richard Peterburger
Timothy Cronan	Matthew Purcell
Elijah Davidson	Elizabeth Rager
Harriet Evans	Mary Rager
Richard Evans	Hugh Roberts
David Evans	David D. Thomas
M D Foust	H. Thomas
Caleb Gray	D. W. Titwiler
A Evans	Adam Vogle
Samuel Hise	Michael Vallely
Mr Hino	Henry Wagener
John Hagan	Ann Williams
S G Harrison	Samuel Williams
Margaret Jones	Amrose Willson
Mary M James	Christopher Wherby
G W James	Peter Zegher
	MUNSTER.
	Theress Scanlan
	Henry Obara
	MILTON ROBERTS P. M.
	Oct. 4, 1849.

FISH, HAMS, & C.

MACKERAL, SHAD, SALMON, HERRINGS, PORK, HAMS & SIDES, SHOULDERS, LARD & CHEESE, &c. Constantly on hand and for sale by J. PALMER & Co., Market Street Wharf, PHILADELPHIA. Sep 13, 1849.—49-3m

A General assortment of Paints and Oils of every description for sale at reduced prices by MURRAY & ZAHM.

BOOKS and STATIONARY for sale at Buchanan's Store.

TERMS. The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is published every Thursday morning at Two Dollars per annum, payable half yearly.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates:—50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for the second; \$1 for three insertions, and 25 cents per square for every subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. All advertisements handed in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, or they will be published till forbid and charged in accordance with the above terms.

All letters and communications, to insure attention must be post paid.

FARMERS LOOK HERE! SADDLE & HARNESS MANUFACTORY.

The undersigned having purchased the interest of C. G. Cramer in the firm of Cramer & McCoy, respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he is now carrying on the Saddle & Harness business in the building formerly occupied as a Printing Office, where he will keep constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS, COLLARS, WHIPS, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell as low for cash or country produce as any other establishment in this country. Any orders in his line of business will be promptly executed at the shortest notice.

Farmers and others desiring cheap bargains will find it to their interest to call at No. 6, and examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere.

The highest market prices will be given for Lumber and Hides in exchange for harness. HUGH A. MCCOY. May 16, 1849.—27-6m.

CABINET MANUFACTORY!

The undersigned having associated themselves in the Cabinet Making Business, under the firm of Lloyd & Litzinger, beg leave to inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, that they intend manufacturing to order and keeping constantly on hand every variety of BUREAUS, TABLE STANDS, SETTEES, BEDSTEADS, &c., &c., which they will sell very low for cash or approved Country Produce. All orders in their line of business will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. Persons desiring cheap furniture are assured that they will find it to their interest to call at their Ware Room, opposite Litzinger & Todd's Store, and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. They hope by a close attention to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

All kinds of Lumber taken in exchange for Furniture. STEPHEN LLOYD, Jr. D. A. LITZINGER. April 12, 1849.—27-6m.

"CHEAPER THAN EVER!"

MURRAY & ZAHM. I THANKFUL for past favors, would respect fully inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have just received the largest, handsomest and best selected assortment of

DRY-GOODS, & C. that has been brought to Ebensburg this season, and which they are determined to dispose of at the lowest prices imaginable.

They think it unnecessary to enumerate all the articles they have on hand; but request the public to call and examine for themselves, when they will find most every article usually kept in a country store, and at prices equally as low as goods can be bought east or west of the Allegheny mountains.

LUMBER, GRAIN, WOOL, and all kinds of Country Produce, taken in exchange for Goods. Ebensburg, May 16, 1849. M. & Z.

THE HOME JOURNAL. Edited by George P. Morris and N. P. Willis; PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

The first number of a NEW SERIES of this widely-circulated and universally popular FAMILY NEWSPAPER will, for the accommodation of NEW SUBSCRIBERS, be issued on SATURDAY, the seventh day of July next, with several new, ORIGINAL and ATTRACTIVE FEATURES. THE HOME JOURNAL is a wholly a peculiar paper, abounding in every variety of Literature and News; and, besides being one of the most elegantly printed and interesting sheets extant, it is by far the cheapest—the terms being only Two Dollars a Year (in advance) or THREE COPIES FOR FIVE DOLLARS. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

Address MORRIS & WILLIS, Editors and Proprietors, at the Office of publication, No. 107 Fulton Street, New-York.

BY EXPRESS. A NOTHER lot of those cheap Dry Goods, among which are Super French Lawns, New style Linen Lustre, Satin stripe Linen Mode Lustre, Plaid and Earlston Gingham, Cloth, Cassimere, Prints, &c. Have just been received and now opening by LITZINGER & TODD.

June 7, 1849.

New Arrival of CHOICE AND FASHIONABLE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

LITZINGER & TODD.

TAKE pleasure in announcing to their friends and the public generally that they have just received from the eastern cities, at their Store Room in Ebensburg, a large and splendid assortment of NEW & FASHIONABLE GOODS, selected with great care and at the lowest prices, which enables them to dispose of them on the most reasonable terms.

The stock comprises the usual assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Consisting in part of Black and Brown American and French Cloths, plain and fancy Cassimeres and Cashmeres, plain and fancy Tweeds, blue, black, Cadet and fancy Sateens, red, white and yellow Flannels, plain and plaid Alpaca, French, Domestic and Earlston Gingham, brown and bleached Shirtings, Irish Linens, Russia Diapers, Cotton Diapers, Linen Napkins, Ticking, Crash, A rich assortment of embroidered, cassimere, silk and fancy Vestings; new style of Linen Lustre, Printed, black and plain Lawns; mode silk Tissue; satin stripes Barages Muslin de Laines, Black Grouse Rhine, Barage Scarfs, and plain and fancy DeLaines; Shawls; fancy dress Buttons, Fringes and Flowers. A complete assortment of Bonnet and Fancy Ribbons; fancy Combs, Brushes &c., &c.

Boots and Shoes, of every description, moleskin, fur, pearl, leather and brass; Ladies; men, pearl, pearl, braid, silk, and pearl gimp Bonnets. A splendid assortment of Quenware, (new style) Hardware, Drugs, Umbrellas, Parasols, Books and Stationary, Groceries, Fish, Salt, Nails, &c., &c. All of which they are determined to sell as low for cash or country produce as any other establishment west of the Allegheny mountains. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call and examine this splendid stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere. May 3, 1849.—30-1f.

PLEASE TO READ THIS!

SEARS' New Pictorial Works. For 1849.

Great Chance for Book Agents to clear from \$500 to \$1000 a year! Books of Universal Utility!

SEARS' new and popular Pictorial Works: the most splendidly illustrated Volumes for families ever issued on the American Continent, containing more than Four Thousand Engravings, designed and executed by the most eminent artists of England and America. The extraordinary popularity of the above volumes in every section of the Union, renders an agency desirable in each one of our principal towns and villages. Just published, Sears' new and popular PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF THE UNITED STATES, containing an account of the Topography, Settlement, History, Revolutionary and other interesting Events, Statistics, Progress in Agriculture, Manufactures, and population, &c., of each State in the Union, illustrated with TWO HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, of the principal Cities, Places, Buildings, Scenery, Curiosities, Seals of the States, &c., &c. Complete in one octavo volume of 600 pages elegantly bound in gilt, pictorial muslin. Retail price, \$2 50.

PICTORIAL FAMILY ANNUAL, 100 pages octavo, and illustrated with 212 Engravings; designed as a valuable and cheap present for parents and teachers to place in the hands of young people, in attractive binding. THE HISTORY OF PALESTINE, from the Patriarchal age to the Present time. By John Kitto, editor of the London Pictorial Bible, &c.

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Each volume is illustrated with several hundred Engravings, and the Bible with One Thousand. SEARS' PICTORIAL FAMILY MAGAZINE, for 1849, published monthly in parts of 43 large octavo pages, at one dollar per year in advance.

Specimen copies of the Magazine, to procure subscribers with, will be furnished to all who wish to engage in its circulation, if requested, post paid, at the rate of twelve numbers for one dollar or ten cents for single copies. AGENTS WANTED, in every Town and County throughout the Union, to sell Sears' New and Popular Pictorial Works, universally acknowledged to be the best and cheapest ever published, as they certainly are the most saleable. Any active agent may clear from \$500 to \$1000 a year. A cash capital of at least \$35 or \$50 will be necessary. Full particulars of the principles and profits of the agency will be given on application either personally or by letter. The postage in all cases must be paid. Please to address.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 128 Nassau street, New York. * * * Newspapers copying this advertisement entire, will be displayed as above, without any alteration or abridgement, including this notice, and giving six inside insertions shall receive a copy of any one of our \$2.50 or \$3.00 works, subject to their order by sending direct to the publisher. No letter will be taken from the office unless post paid.

JUST RECEIVED!

Pure Mixed White Lead, Linseed Oil, Nails and Spikes, Glass, Candles, &c. &c. And for sale by LITZINGER & TODD.

LOCUST POSTS. An excellent lot of Locust Posts suitable for fencing on hand and for sale by MURRAY & ZAHM.

April 1849. 12.